

Oh My God 1411

Chapter 1411 Bloody Judgment

The skills that the latter mastered, regardless of quantity or quality, were naturally at least ten times better than the former!

Moreover, the future had perhaps changed too much because he had suppressed the Mother of Origin and prevented “Jackal” Kanus from completely transforming into the Doomsday Wolf. His contribution points had reached an astronomical number. It was also possible that after Meng Chao broke through to the Deity Realm, his cell activity and soul strength had undergone a complete transformation. He could withstand the even more powerful “future information impact.”

A large number of skills that originated from the Doomsday Blade had been upgraded to the Ultimate Realm the moment it was unlocked!

Meng Chao’s mind was racing as he focused all his attention on the ultimate assassination technique, Bloody Judgment.

Since he was an assassin on two different paths in the future, he would be an assassin as well.

Moreover, not long after it was visible to the naked eye, he would have to sneak into the land of holy light and do some underhanded tricks, stir up trouble, fish in troubled waters, and take advantage of the situation.

It was necessary to light up the full set of assassin skills.

Along with the long-lost, clear and melodious sound of a crystal wind chime being unlocked came from his mind.

The golden stream of information that made up Bloody Judgment suddenly burst apart and turned into thousands of streams of light. It spun clockwise at high speed and turned into a huge vortex, sucking his consciousness into

it.

Meng Chao personally obtained a brand-new memory fragment from his previous life. It was a memory fragment belonging to the Doomsday Blade.

Meng Chao looked around.

He found that in this memory fragment, he seemed to be locked in a laboratory that was covered with thick foam-like energy-absorbing materials.

His body was covered with chains.

They were as thick as a child’s arm and made of special alloys that were used to cast tank armor and train gun barrels.

They were also inlaid with dense spikes that pierced deep into his flesh.

At any time, they could inject powerful electric currents into his blood vessels and nerves.

There were also soft ropes made of the tendons of the Apocalyptic Beasts that were constantly soaked and moistened in the venom, giving off the smell of blood.

No matter how hard he struggled, these soft ropes would only get tighter and tighter until they were embedded deep into his joints and stuck in the cracks of his bones.

He had double shackles, both hard and soft. However, the people who created this laboratory and imprisoned him still felt that the defense measures were not strict enough. They also covered his face with an oxygen-blocking mask that was similar to a gas mask.

Fresh oxygen surged out of the ordinary gas mask.

This oxygen-blocking mask not only greatly reduced his ability to absorb oxygen from the air.

It also continuously released a high concentration of anesthetic and suppressive gas, making him drowsy and unable to concentrate all of his willpower and fighting strength.

Even so, Meng Chao could still see the fear of spilling out of the isolation suit on the faces of the dozens of lab workers who surrounded him and were dressed in white isolation suits and armed to the teeth.

They were afraid of him.

They were as afraid of him as they were of the beasts of the apocalypse.

Even if they were only caught by the corner of their eyes, their hair would stand on end. Their Hearts would beat faster, their muscles would stiffen, and every cell in their bodies would scream based on their primitive instincts. On the isolation suits of these lab workers, there was a strange and familiar logo printed on them.

Two long and narrow eyes crossed and overlapped, forming a slanted “cross.”

Behind the “cross” was a flame condensed from blood.

‘Long time no see, cross eyes.’

Meng Chao had seen this strange pattern countless times.

In the memory fragments of his previous life, on the back of the hand of Bai Jiacao, who had transformed into the Dark Witch.

In the work notes left by his mother when she was a nurse in a folk medical institution when she was young.

In the depths of the Supernatural Entity, Demonic Abyss Eye’s memory...

And..

At this moment, his chest was tightly bound by double chains.

Now, Meng Chao already knew that this was the first batch of superhumans who had once controlled Dragon City, including Battle God Lei Zongchao. It was also the symbol of the Blood Alliance, which was the first to carry out research on the ancient ruins. The Blood Alliance had broken through the bottom

line of humanity and used a large number of ordinary citizens to conduct cruel experiments, thus unlocking the secrets of extraordinariness. On the surface, it was an absolutely evil organization.

Along with the rise of the nine mega corporations and Battle God Lei Zongchao's lightning strike, the Blood Alliance had long collapsed, turned into ashes, and vanished without a trace.

But was that really the case?

"The 102nd experiment of the Blood Blade Project is ready to begin."

"The 13th Special Experiment Body is ready."

"Everyone evacuate and enter the highest alert."

"The strong anesthetic is ready. It can be injected at any time." "The liquid nitrogen is ready. It can be injected at any time."

"The V-07 nerve agent is ready. It can be injected at any time."

"Combustion bomb is ready to be released at any time, 'disinfection.'"

"Special Subject No. 13, all physiological parameters have been scanned, no abnormalities."

"Special Subject No. 13, brain wave scan has been completed, no abnormalities."

"Beginning transmission of the Ancient Martial Arts Blueprint No. 66, Transmission Progress 1%, 2%, 3%..."

A monotonous, cold, emotionless electronic female voice was heard.

Many of the Blood Alliance's experimental personnel, who wore the cross-eyed emblem on their chests, retreated to the four corners of the laboratory.

Alloy steel plates that were more than half a meter thick and comparable to the entrance of a bank's vault slowly descended from above their heads.

There were fist-sized circular observation holes on the steel plates, and they were also inlaid with extremely thick strengthened glass.

Through the reinforced glass, Meng Chao could see the fear and excitement in their eyes as if they were facing a great enemy. The double shackles that bound him were slightly loosened.

The oxygen-blocking mask also stopped injecting anesthetic gas into his body.

His heart was like a large-scale rock crusher that was used exclusively in mines. In just half a second, it entered a state of high-speed operation and rumbling.

At this moment, he discovered that there was an incomparably thick optical cable stuck behind his head.

Right then, through the optical cable, surging information was crazily surging into his brain like a flood or a fierce beast.

"Hrgh!" Meng Chao grunted.

He felt that he had returned to the ancient battlefield once again.

He had transformed into countless ferocious ancient beasts that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws...

No, they were not “baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.”

He discovered that they had transformed into countless “lurkers” who did not like baring their fangs and claws in a frontal battle. Instead, they particularly liked and were adept at stealth, hibernation, and camouflage. They sneakily circled to the flanks and rear of their prey. Before their prey noticed them, they were the “lurkers” who would bite off their throats, dig out their hearts, tear open their stomachs, and crush their spines.

In an instant, the hunting techniques of hundreds of Lurkers were like hundreds of burning flames that surged into his brain and were deeply imprinted in his memory.

If it were not for the “first road to the future,” he would not have entered the black skeleton training camp until he was in his twenties and become a ‘ghost assassin’.

If it were not for the fact that he had experienced countless life-and-death battles in the real world and became the youngest godly state expert in dragon city at a miraculous speed.

If it were not for the fact that he had entered the ultimate nest of the monster civilization and the Mother of Origin’s laboratory and came into close contact with the two Eggs of Chaos.

Meng Chao definitely would not have been able to withstand the Doomsday Blade’s gift.

Perhaps, when he unlocked the Doomsday Blade’s first memory fragment, he would have died from a brain explosion and spontaneous combustion.

But now, everything had happened naturally.

It was as natural as breathing.

It was as if the unparalleled strength and bizarre memories were not forcefully instilled into him from the outside world. Instead, they were originally hidden in the depths of his genes and soul.

He had only unlocked... the mysteries of life.

Meng Chao lowered his head and saw that his originally strong body, which was like a combination of a Apocalyptic Beast and a railway gun, had numerous blood vessels that were as thick as dragons.

Each of these blood vessels was surging with the hunting technique of a vicious ancient beast.

His blood began to boil.

Countless sleeping genes were awakened.

The most primitive desire to chase, hunt, kill, and devour was like raging flames, engulfing his neural network and covering every inch of his skin.

It made him feel that if he did not find a large amount of blood to cool down, he would be burned into ashes.

Meng Chao heard himself roar like a vicious ancient beast.

Even if the Apocalyptic Beast heard such a terrifying roar, it would probably tremble in fear.

The double chains could not restrict his movements at all.

He rushed to the corner of the laboratory like lightning and crashed into a steel plate that was more than half a meter thick.

Boom!

The entire laboratory was in shock.

The steel plate that was like the door of a vault was hit with a buzzing sound like a tuning fork.

A very clear figure was left on it.

Inside the figure were densely packed holes the size of pinholes.

They were all caused by the high-temperature and high-pressure spirit energy that was released from Meng Chao's pores. Behind the steel plate, all the experimental personnel of the Blood Alliance jumped up reflexively. "Alert! Special alert! This is not a drill!" "Special test subject No. 13's soul index has increased significantly. It has exceeded the critical value by 150%, 160%, 170%, and is still increasing at a rate of 5% per second!"

"Special test subject No. 13 has entered a state of uncontrolled!"

"Ancient Martial Arts Blueprint No. 66 has been transmitted by 17%. This is the limit. Stop the transmission. Stop the transmission immediately!"

"High-voltage electric arcs are released! Strong anesthetic is injected! Firebombs are ready! Liquid nitrogen is ready! Nerve agent is ready!"

Accompanied by ear-piercing screams, Meng Chao immediately felt that the double shackles around his body, which was the Doomsday Blade, had been tightened.

The dense thorns embedded in the alloy shackles spurted out a large number of crackling electric arcs into his body.

The soft ropes made of the nerves of the Apocalyptic Beasts were like hollow blood vessels and tubes that were continuously injected into his body with powerful anesthetics and tranquilizers that were equal to 10% of his blood volume.

The fiber cables connected to the back of his head stopped transmitting the hunting scenes of all kinds of ancient beasts.

Instead, they transmitted all kinds of soft and soothing music, the calm sea, the deep and quiet night sky... They were sounds and pictures that could make people feel happy, calm, and relaxed.

Chapter 1412 The Unfathomable Deity Realm!

However, the restraining measures did not work at all.

Meng Chao was still like a vicious ancient beast trampling on a piece of withered wood that had been scorched by the heavenly fire, trampling over an alloy steel plate that was more than half a meter thick.

Even the experimenters hiding behind were seemingly burned by his fierce flames. They let out pained and fearful moans.

It was not until he heard the faint sound of machinery operating from the ceiling and the floor that he knew liquid nitrogen, nerve agents, and incendiary bombs were ready.

They were ready to burn every bacterium in the laboratory to ashes at any time.

He then pretended to have completely released his bestiality and was tamed by the electric arcs and anesthetics. He looked exhausted and slowly collapsed on the ground, foaming at the mouth and convulsing non-stop.

It was not until he convulsed for a full five minutes that all the physiological parameters and spirit indexes showed that he had fallen into a deep coma.

The experimenters hiding behind the alloy steel plates that had become potholes finally let out a long sigh of relief with lingering fear.

“Finally, this monster is under control!”

“No, it’s not a monster at all. It’s simply a demon, a demon that we created with our own hands!”

The experimenters who were recording the entire process of the experiment, preparing to accumulate data, and writing the new version of the safety manual did not know. Meng Chao was neither completely out of control from the stimulation of Bloody Judgment, nor was he completely subdued by the high-voltage electric arc and the nerve anesthetic.

Regardless of whether he was as crazy as a demon at the beginning or at this moment, his entire body was limp.

He was foaming at the mouth and convulsing incessantly. It was all an illusion that he had deliberately created.

His goal was to continuously send out fake experimental data, mislead the members of the Blood Alliance’s research direction, and set up special safety measures to deal with him.

Once they were convinced that Meng Chao could be completely controlled with high-voltage electric arcs and nerve anesthetics of this level, they would be able to boldly turn him into a “controllable” killing machine.

That would be the moment when the Doomsday Blade was unsheathed and stained with blood.

The information stored in this memory fragment of his previous life came to an end.

When Meng Chao returned to the burning main interface of Kindling, a large amount of battle data related to Bloody Judgment surfaced in his mind.

He also “recalled” or “predicted” many details related to the Blood Alliance.

Of course, he also had a preliminary understanding of what kind of terrifying existence he was when he became the Doomsday Blade on the “second path to the future.”

Meng Chao’s eyes flickered like countless meteors.

He could not wait to light up the second memory fragment and activate a large amount of data about the ultimate saber technique, Earth Fire Heavenly Thunder.

Then, the third, the fourth...

After an unknown amount of time.

Meng Chao slowly opened his eyes in reality.

At this moment, compared to when he had just broken through to the Deity Realm, he had undergone a complete transformation and a rapid advancement.

His body was clearly surrounded by a murderous intent that was like the flames of the apocalypse. It was as if he could directly tear a fierce beast into pieces with his murderous intent.

However, as long as he willed it, he could completely block the countless strands of murderous aura. Even if the target was very close to him, it would be impossible for them to detect his existence.

He was clearly standing in the same spot. He did not even move a single toe.

However, his figure seemed ethereal and unpredictable. It was as if he had turned into tens of thousands of people and could randomly appear on every coordinate in the entire space.

His eyes were as sharp as a scalpel. He could dissect the target into molecular-level slices with just his eyes.

Deep in his eyes, there were two vortexes with a strong suction force that could suck the soul of the target into them.

Compared to when he had just broken through to the Deity Realm, when he had nowhere to put his overwhelming power, his body had expanded and surged to the extreme. It was a little unnatural. At first glance, he looked a little thin, if he put on a loose cloak, it was likely that people would mistake him for an ordinary person. However, spirit energy that seemed to be corporeal flowed out of every pore of his body. It turned into thousands of crystal-clear gurgling streams that slowly flowed, intersected, dispersed, and circulated around his body.

He had just reached the Deity Realm not long ago.

Yet, like the few senior Deity Realm experts in Dragon City, he was able to control the power in his body that was comparable to a tactical nuclear weapon with ease!

“Phew...”

Meng Chao slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and recalled what he had just absorbed from the Doomsday Blade’s memory fragments.

The corner of his mouth curled up slightly. He spread out his right hand, extended his index finger, and slashed it gently.

A sharp edge that was comparable to the full power of a heavy battle blade immediately shot out from his fingertip and silently entered the rock layer nearby, leaving a straight mark on the rock layer.

Meng Chao's index finger gently cut through the air, and another two horizontal, one vertical, and three scratches appeared on the rock layer. Together with the previous one, they formed an absolutely accurate square.

Meng Chao clenched his fist, pressed lightly, and twisted.

He changed his fist into a palm, grabbed the air, and sucked.

A cube made of the hardest rock, with a length of ten centimeters, was pulled out by him from the rock layer. After flying through the air for some distance, it obediently fell into his palm.

This cube was clearly cut out by him using a finger to compress the spirit flame to the extreme. It was cut out in the air from seven to eight meters away.

However, there were no bumps or blemishes on the surface of the cube. It was so smooth that a human figure could be directly reflected.

The twelve edges that formed the cube were neither too long nor too short. They were exactly ten centimeters long.

Even if measured with an extremely high precision instrument, the error would not exceed 0.1 millimeters.

However, just this was not enough to test Meng Chao's true strength at the moment.

Meng Chao gently lifted the cube in his palm.

He released his spirit energy, and the cube immediately floated in the air, level with his line of sight.

Under his gaze, the cube quickly began to spin.

As it spun, it was scraped and polished by his spirit energy, and a large amount of fine stone chips that were as fine as snow powder fell down. Soon, it was polished into a stone ball that was absolutely precise, sparkling, and translucent as if it was carved out of jade.

Similarly, even if measured with the most precise instruments, the diameter of the stone ball was still ten centimeters. There would definitely not be an error of more than 0.1 millimeters.

Just by polishing such a stone ball, it was enough to prove that Meng Chao's control over his spirit energy had already reached an appalling level.

But he was still not satisfied.

His right hand turned into a cluster of gray fog, and his five fingers vibrated at an extremely high frequency. Controlling the spirit flames that had been compressed to the extreme, he formed invisible blades that were as thin as cicada wings.

He first carved hundreds of ancient runes densely on the stone ball.

Then, spirit energy seeped through the runes and hollowed out the inside of the stone ball, carving out the first layer of the stone wall.

On the inside of the stone wall, he carved out the smaller stone balls on the second layer and hollowed them out even more finely.

Then, it was the third layer, the fourth layer, and the fifth layer.

At first glance, four or five hollow stone balls, from large to small, were like the Russian nesting dolls on earth, nested layer by layer.

The problem was that the Russian nesting dolls were composed of two halves.

When playing with them, the two halves would be separated and the smaller nesting dolls would be embedded in them.

The layered hollow stone balls carved by Meng Chao with spirit flames not only lacked gaps that could be divided into two halves, but their surfaces were also engraved with a large number of small characters. It was almost like a beautiful work of art.

Crack!

It was not until he had finished carving and hollowing out the six layers of hollow stone balls with full concentration and was marching in high spirits toward the seventh stone ball, which was smaller than a finger, that an extremely subtle cracking sound came from the inside of the stone ball.

The stone ball, which had been carved as thin as a cicada's wing, finally could not withstand the surging of his spirit energy. A crack that was even thinner than a strand of hair appeared on the inside of the stone ball.

Meng Chao took a long breath in relief and stopped the test.

He held the stone ball in his hand and played with it for a moment. Then, he tossed it aside casually like an insignificant toy. "Right now, my control over the ultimate strength is still not as perfect as it used to be. "I'm still a long way from Battle God Lei Zongchao's peak.

"However, the path ahead has already appeared. At least, I know which direction I should strive in.

"I believe that it won't be long before I can catch up to, or even surpass, Battle God Lei Zongchao at his peak, as well as my other future self, the Doomsday Blade!"

At this moment, faint heartbeats and breathing could be heard in the darkness not far away.

Although he was surrounded by a thick, inky black fog and he could only see the collapsed rocks as well, as the withered mandrake tree under the colorful light, Meng Chao did not need to use his vision at all.

In other words, he only needed to activate his brain cells and send his brain waves to all the living beings around him.

The roots of the mandrake tree that was hibernating underground, the moss that grew on the withered mandrake tree, the water bears that fed on the moss, and the arthropods that fed on the water bears... They could all become extensions of his senses and will. They helped him scan and lock onto his target without any blind spots.

It was Ice Storm.

Meng Chao saw Ice Storm drill out from a crack above the rock wall.

She was covered in dust, bruises, and abrasions. She also seemed exhausted.

Meng Chao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Judging from Ice Storm's tired appearance, a long time had seemingly passed.

It made sense.

Not only had he awakened the "second path to the future," but he had also activated a large number of memory fragments that originated from the Doomsday Blade.

He had also absorbed the enormous memory database from the Mother of Origin. From a higher level, he could see the entire picture of the ancient war.

Even though he had already broken through to the Deity Realm, his brain was extremely tough.

So much surging information that contained terrifying power could not be perfectly digested and absorbed in a short period of time and completely integrated into his cells and genes. "I wonder how long we've been in the Mother of Origin's collapsed laboratory?"

"What has become of the outside world now?"

Chapter 1413 The Saintess' End

Ice Storm was hallucinating for a moment.

It was as if a crack leading to the endless abyss had appeared beneath the Holy Mountain Temple.

From the depths of the crack, a ferocious beast that she had never seen before appeared. Whether it was the language of Holy Light or the language of Turan, it was not enough to describe the terror of this ferocious beast.

It was as if all the powerful enemies and existences that she had encountered and heard of were stacked together.

She did not dare to look directly at this beast.

She did not even dare to breathe.

Of course, she did not dare summon her totem armor and put up any resistance either.

Every cell in her body was screaming hysterically.

Amid the screams, strands of biological electricity were released from the depths of her nerves.

It caused every strand of her muscle fibers to be in a state of paralysis.

It was the most primitive biological instinct that the mind did not control.

Many creatures would freeze their muscles and stop breathing when they encountered a powerful enemy that they could not resist. They would pretend to be dead, hoping that the powerful enemy would let go of a pitiful corpse.

However, at the next second, the indescribable terror and pressure disappeared without a trace.

There was no abyss, no ferocious beasts, and of course, there was no such thing as the Demon King of Terror.

Ice Storm blinked her eyes desperately, only to see her old friend with black hair and black eyes standing among the collapsed rocks, looking at her with a smile.

By then, Meng Chao had already restrained the spirit flames and killing intent around him to the point that not even a drop of water could leak out.

He even managed to perfectly control his spirit waves, which superhuman individuals easily leaked.

His real age was in the early twenties.

In Dragon City, he was the age of a recent university graduate. Right now, he was like a young university student who had just stepped into society. He was ordinary and unremarkable.

In a crowd, he was like a drop of water that had melted into the ocean.

Unless anything happened, he would never attract anyone's attention.

Even if there was a shocking incident like an assassination, he would not leave any impression on anyone.

If one had to give a title to Meng Chao, there would be nothing to give.

Whether it was the "Night Demon", "Reaper", "Ghost Assassin", or even "Doomsday Blade," none of them were suitable.

Only "ordinary citizen" suited his current state of mind and style.

In Ice Storm's eyes, the Reaper seemed much thinner and weaker than before.

It even gave her the illusion that the Reaper was seriously injured, and he had lost all of his strength due to the impact.

Ice Storm observed him carefully and pondered for a long time, but she still could not figure out where that feeling in the beginning came from. Her brain had frozen, and the fear had penetrated deep into her bones and through her heart, so much that she did not dare to breathe.

Where was the vicious ancient beast that had seemingly come out of the endless abyss? Could it be that she had been too tired and exhausted lately, so she saw an illusion?

"Reaper, you're finally awake!"

Ice Storm composed herself and went up to Meng Chao.

“That’s right. You’ve been sleeping for so long. It’s time to move.”

Meng Chao stretched himself. “It seems that a lot of things must have happened while I was asleep. What time is it now? What were you doing earlier that made you so exhausted and covered in bruises?”

His voice was not loud.

There was no spirit energy mixed in with the sound waves of his voice.

But naturally, he took control of the topic of conversation.

“I don’t know either. It’s been one or two months since I woke up,” Ice Storm answered subconsciously.

“It’s likely that we’ve been trapped here for hundreds of days.

“We want to dig a path to the Holy Mountain Temple as soon as possible so that we can return and escape the Holy Mountain.

“But the vertical shaft has completely collapsed in the fierce battle earlier. We can’t find it at all.

“We’ve been digging upward for more than a month. Although we’ve made some progress, we are still far away from reaching the Holy Mountain temple.

“Fortunately, we’ve found a large number of mandrake fruits.

“There are also many mandrake tree roots. Although they’re broken and withered, they contain abundant nutrients and sweet juices.

“A lot of fresh air is flowing down through the crevices of the rock stratum.

“For the time being, we haven’t encountered any problems with our survival.”

Ice Storm told Meng Chao that when the Egg of Chaos contracted violently and exploded violently, a large amount of nano-metal tides made of spirit magnets spurted out of its body.

It was like surging mercury that first engulfed Meng Chao and the Wolf King, who had been close to it.

It wrapped the two of them in a huge “flower bud” or “bug pupa.”

Then, it pounced on Ice Storm, her biological father, and the Ancient Dream Saintess, wrapping the three of them tightly.

Ice Storm’s vision went black, and she experienced a feeling of doom. Unexpectedly, she seemed to fall into an extremely long and bizarre dream.

In the dream, she saw numerous fragmented and mottled images, as though there was a large-scale, soul-stirring war that affected the entire world.

Unfortunately, when she slowly woke up, the vast and grand dream felt like an ordinary dream. It was buried in the deepest part of her brain, and she could only recall a glimpse of it.

Although she could not remember the full picture and details of the dream, she knew she had it.

However, Ice Storm was pleasantly surprised to find that her injuries had healed without medicine.

The ones caused by the Lion King's Horn of Destruction and the Tiger King's Violent Blade, as well as the serious injuries that affected her internal organs were all gone without a trace. Not even the slightest effect was left.

She had also paid dearly for forcefully activating the Holy Light Temple's secret weapon, the "mark." Her right arm, which had almost been burned to ashes, had also grown a brand new bone. Her flesh was as delicate as jade, and her skin was as fragile as a puff of wind.

Even the totem power in her body had apparently become denser and more condensed with the astonishing changes in her flesh and blood. The combat ability of this snow leopard warrior, who was burdened with two bloodlines and two times the curses, had risen to a higher level.

As for the bruises and abrasions on her body, they were all left by the recent crazy excavation of the rock stratum. They were shocking to look at, but in reality, they were all superficial wounds that were not worth mentioning at all.

On the third day after Ice Storm woke up, her father slowly awakened from the spirit magnet that had turned into ashes.

Although there was still no familial love between the father and daughter, there was also no irreconcilable conflict.

was

After experiencing such a thrilling bloody battle, witnessing the legendary and terrifying existence of the Egg of Chaos, and witnessing the Wolf King killing the Lion King, as well as the Tiger King, it heralded a brand-new era once the curtains were drawn.

The father and daughter were even more unwilling to die silently in the deep underground darkness before the tide of the era sent them to a higher place in this world.

Therefore, they quickly reached the only consensus...

Escape.

Unfortunately, Ice Storm's father, the leopard poet, Ferdosi, had always played the role of a dog-head strategist beside the Wolf King.

Although they had explored dozens of lost temples, they were not good at earthwork. Not to mention, they did not have the ability to survey the rock layers or have any handy tools. Plus, after the mandrake trees supporting the rock layers withered, the interior of the collapsed rock layers was filled with uncertainty, and a second collapse could happen at any time.

Therefore, the two of them had progressed extremely slowly.

They dug in the darkness for more than a month, day and night. They dug to a point where they could not clearly sense and record time, but they still could not see a ray of light above their heads.

Fortunately, Meng Chao, the Wolf King, and the Ancient Dream Saintess were all tightly wrapped by the spirit magnet that had shot out when Mother of Origin exploded. So, they were not hurt by the collapsing rock layer.

Moreover, with the passage of time, the spirit magnets that were not transparent like mercury gradually became crystal clear, revealing their appearance. It was as if they were babies curled up in the depths of their mother's body, or like little bugs embedded in amber.

Through the thick and solid crystal, Ice Storm could sense that Meng Chao and the Ancient Dream Saintess were still alive.

The leopard poet was surprised and happy to find that "Jackal" Kanus, whom he had placed high hopes on and believed to be the only hope of saving Picturesque Orchid Lake, was also surging in strength from the depths of the crystal flower bud. The fluctuations in his life force were also becoming fierce.

That supported the father and daughter to continue digging upward.

Although they did not manage to dig a way out to escape, at the very least, the air that seeped down from above became increasingly fresh, and the airflow grew increasingly strong.

It was enough to prove that they were not far from the finish line.

"The Ancient Dream Saintess is still alive?"

That was a pleasant surprise.

With Ice Storm's guidance, Meng Chao found the Ancient Dream Saintess in the southwest corner of the Mother of Origin's laboratory. She was under a triangular space formed by a few collapsed rocks that supported each other.

As Ice Storm described, clusters of liquid metal-like substances that had originally shone with silver light had changed in nature due to the Mother of Origin's death. They became crystal clear, sparkling, and clear to the bottom.

The Ancient Dream Saintess was curled up in the depths of the crystal.

She slept so soundly that not only was there a faint smile on her lips, but she also kept sucking her thumb, as though she was dreaming one beautiful dream after another.

Meng Chao noticed that within the crystal, the Ancient Dream Saintess' deformed and swollen head, which resembled a tumor that was about to explode, had seemingly shrunk a little.

With her temple as the center, it bulged up like an earthworm and spread out like a spider web, calming down her blood vessels and nerves, which had become extremely unsightly. It made her regain some of the delicate features that a young girl should have.

Since she had overused her mental strength, she had experienced cerebral hemorrhage and hydrocephalus, but they were all healed without medicine. Even the fluid that had seeped out had been digested and absorbed by her body.

When Meng Chao gently pressed his palm against the outer wall of the crystal, it was as if a peaceful village of rat people appeared before his eyes.

The five-year-old Ancient Dream Saintess was holding her father and mother's hands on her left and right. There were still some unwiped mandrake fruit stains at the corner of her mouth, and she gave Meng Chao the brightest smile.

Chapter 1414 Open and Honest

Meng Chao could sense that after absorbing part of the Mother of Origin's life essence, the Ancient Dream Saintess' ability to create and transmit dreams greatly improved.

In terms of brain wave strength alone, this unremarkable rat girl seemed to be stronger than Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

However, Meng Chao also knew that the Ancient Dream Saintess would not awaken, at least not for now.

Perhaps, his childhood home, which had not been destroyed by the plague, was the best home for this tormented soul.

"Sleep well."

Meng Chao smiled, his eyes flickering with a firm flame. "Leave the rest to us!"

He could sense the Ancient Dream Saintess' smile in her dream grow sweeter and brighter.

She even seemed to bow to him slightly, thanking him for saving her life and helping her to keep this dream of eternal peace and happiness.

Plus, she would do everything in her power to share this dream with all the people in real life who were full of suffering and despair. That way, they could get a little warm comfort in the coldest night before tomorrow...

Meng Chao heaved a long sigh of relief.

Then, he cast his sharp gaze toward the southeastern corner of the Mother of Origin's laboratory.

There, deep within the collapsed rock stratum, a terrifying existence, whose spirit intensity was on par with his, was quietly being nurtured.

Stimulated by his vitality magnetic field, the terrifying existence had woken up from its deep sleep. It could not wait to break out of its shell, causing the crystal barrier around its body to emit a subtle cracking sound.

It was "Jackal" Kanus.

No, perhaps he should be called "Doomsday Wolf" Kanus.

Kacha kacha!

As sounds of the crystal shattering rang out, the mountain of collapsed rock layers suddenly seemed to be imposed with a mysterious anti-gravity field. Rocks of all sizes floated up unsteadily.

When they floated three to five meters above the ground, they appeared to be crushed by a pair of invisible giant claws, which ground them into dust that was even finer than sand.

Then, the dust caught fire and burned at a high speed, causing small-scale explosions.

Catalyzed by spirit energy, crimson flames that were as red as blood exploded.

The crimson flames seemed to have a life of their own as they bared their fangs and brandished their claws, dancing wildly.

The flames formed vivid, detailed jackals that stared at all the creatures in the underground ruins. They could not hide their desire to conquer everything. They wanted to suppress and control whatever they could see.

It was such a strong sense of oppression that the Lion King's Horn of Destruction and Tiger King's Violent Blade could not even compare.

Meanwhile, Ice Storm had absorbed part of the Mother of Origin's life source.

After all, she had woken up much earlier than Meng Chao and the Wolf King. She had not been immersed in the soul-stirring and magnificent ancient battlefield for a long time. From her flesh and blood to her soul, she had not endured the most intense tempering.

She gasped, partially from pain and partially from fear.

If Meng Chao had not held her up in time and poured a warm and firm power into her back from his palm, she would have collapsed to the ground.

Attracted by the surging spirit waves, the leopard poet, Ferdosi, who had returned to the laboratory from the working surface above the Mother of Origin's laboratory, was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes. He

faced the direction where the flaming wolves had appeared, prostrating on the ground. He spread out his limbs and presented his head completely under the claws and teeth of the other party, expressing his most complete submission and reverence.

"Wolf King, my Lord Wolf King, you have finally awakened!"

The leopard poet spoke in a trembling voice that was as magnificent and solemn as reciting a heroic epic.

Protected by the scarlet flaming wolves, the Wolf King slowly floated up into the air.

It was different from Meng Chao's essence, which was restrained and returned to its original state.

The Wolf King had also absorbed a large amount of the Mother of Origin's life essence. His strength, sharpness, callousness, and brutality were clearly written on his face and between his claws and teeth, which were

sharper than divine weapons. They were even written on every cluster of his fur that was raised high like red crystals, ready for combat.

At that moment, the Wolf King looked even more intimidating than a combination of the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade. He was destined to control Picturesque Orchid Lake and even the entire world!

The Wolf King's head did not move.

However, his gaze naturally scanned the entire collapsed laboratory.

Finally, it landed on Meng Chao.

Ice Storm gasped even though she did not receive the Wolf King's gaze.

However, just 1% of the aftershock that leaked out from the corner of the Wolf King's eyes had set off a storm in her mind, almost causing her to lose the ability to breathe and circulate her heart.

Based on her understanding, the Wolf King was an enemy and not a friend.

Not only had the two sides engaged in a tit-for-tat battle around the Ancient Dream Saintess' life and death on the night that the Great Horn Army was completely annihilated.

Even in the Mother of Origin's laboratory, the moment before the Mother of Origin exploded, the Wolf King and Meng Chao had also assumed the stance of mutual destruction.

Now, the Reaper had seemingly lost most of his power.

How could he be an opponent of the Wolf King, who had risen from the flames and increased the strength of his aura by tenfold?

Ice Storm's heart was in her throat.

Yet, Meng Chao was not burned to ashes by the Wolf King's fiery gaze as she had been worried about.

In fact, his eyelashes did not even twitch.

Their gazes met in midair.

In an instant, Meng Chao read a large amount of information that spread out from the Wolf King's body.

He estimated the Wolf King's strength.

"It looks like we need to talk."

Meng Chao, who seemed weak, spoke calmly before the wolf pack that was roaring with raging flames.

"Introduce yourself to the other party."

"That's right."

Ice Storm and her father thought that Meng Chao had lost his mind due to fear, or else how could he dare talk to the terrifying existence in front of him, which was more powerful than the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade combined.

He would be torn into pieces smaller than a fingernail by the scarlet flaming wolf pack that filled the entire collapsed laboratory.

The terrifying existence that they did not dare look at directly revealed a smile that did not match the fierce flames around them. Instead, they shared the same thoughts as Meng Chao. "It's time to talk and get to know each other again."

Before Ice Storm and her father's stunned gazes, Meng Chao and the Wolf King placed their feet on steps that did not exist in the void and flew into the shaft that they had spent more than a month digging.

Their vitality magnetic fields seeped into the cracks around the shaft like mercury.

Instantly, the structure of the surrounding rock layers, the hardest and most vulnerable areas, and the distance between the rock layers and the ancient Turan spaceship, the Hope, could be clearly distinguished.

Deep in their brains, they had deduced several sets of operation plans and calculated the workload as well as risk factors.

Even though Ice Storm and her father had been digging day and night for more than a month, they still had a long way to go before they could escape.

However, if they worked together with Meng Chao and the Wolf King, they would be able to open up the shaft that was blocked by the collapsed rock layer and return to the inner part of the Holy Mountain Temple, which was also the Hope.

They would inherit everything that the ancient Turan people had left behind. Both of them sighed in relief.

They turned their attention back to each other.

Ice Storm and her father's excavation tunnels were very narrow and cramped.

Their gazes were like two burning daggers, pressing against each other's carotid artery and heart.

There was no room for evasion or concealment.

Even if one of them was slightly stronger than the other and seized the opportunity to kill the other, the other party was strong enough to stab two daggers deep into the attacker's heart, spine, and brain before dying.

Therefore, they only had two choices left.

They could either be frank, work together, and find a way to escape, or both of them would suffer heavy losses and perish together, being buried together in the bottomless depths of the earth.

The two of them looked away at the same time.

The undercurrent surged, and the shaft that was about to collapse at any moment regained its peace and stability.

"So..." the Wolf King said, "Are you really 'Doomsday Blade' Meng Chao?"

"What about you?" Meng Chao asked in return.

"Should I call you Jackal' or 'Doomsday Wolf?"

"T, I don't know."

The Wolf King's face was full of confusion, "I was clear about who I was and what I wanted to do, and I firmly believed that I would succeed. As a reincarnated person who could foresee the future, how could I fail?"

But you confused me.

clearly have unparalleled power and became the Doomsday Wolf that made the entire Holy Light Temple tremble, but I still couldn't stop it and even accelerated the arrival of the apocalypse. How is this possible?"

n other words..."

Meng Chao said, "You still believe that you've been reincarnated, even now?"

"I can see the future. Many people and things that have appeared in my mottled and fragmented dreams can be matched with reality. I have also relied on this mysterious ability to evolve and rise at an unbelievable speed. If this is not 'rebirth,' what else can it be?"

There was a glint in the Wolf King's eyes as he gazed deeply at Meng Chao, "You also have the same ability as me. You've also mastered the martial arts of Dragon City from the future. You also clearly saw

Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake, as well as how the millions of living creatures living in these two homes, were burned to ashes by the ten thousand suns that fell from the sky.

"Moreover, I can smell the aura of the Doomsday Blade on your body.

"When I first met you, you didn't have such an aura on you.

"And I've never seen the Doomsday Blade take off his mask and reveal his real face in those dreams that felt like a lifetime ago.

"Therefore, I don't know who you are exactly.

"But right now, the boundless killing intent that flows out of every pore of your body, soaked in mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and slaughterhouses of hell, cannot be hidden from my senses no matter how you disguise yourself with a harmless appearance.

"Even if I'm so powerful that I can't believe it myself...

"When I'm with you, I still can't control every cluster of nerve ending and every strand of muscle fiber of mine with my thoughts. Instead, driven by my survival instinct, I'm always on the highest alert.

"I won't forget this feeling even if I have to live a hundred times.

"Aside from reincarnation, do you have a more reasonable explanation?"

Chapter 1415 Meng Chao's Prediction (1)

“In the past, I had always thought that I was the reincarnated one. However, the nightmare of apocalyptic destruction was so realistic that it suffocated me, and I couldn’t even think about the true meaning of ‘rebirth.’”

Meng Chao said, “The more I tried my best to change the future, the more I doubted the concept of ‘rebirth.’”

“Firstly, unlike transmigration, rebirth is not just about me.

“When I was reborn as my youthful self, the entire world underwent a reset, and the dead that had gone with the wind were all resurrected. The buildings that had long been reduced to ashes stood on the ground again

in the exact same way, without a screw out of place.

“All the random events that happened in the past, from a certain strategic decision and a certain natural or man-made disaster to a certain smile on a certain day, a certain year, a certain month, or even a certain

butterfly flapping its wings at a certain frequency... All of these events were repeated with incomparable precision.

“I’m not saying that some existence far above us, such as ‘Other World gods’ and the like, absolutely can’t do such a thing.

However, to reset the entire world and only retain the memories of a very small number of people would inevitably consume an unimaginable amount of energy that is even greater than an astronomical figure.

can’t see the significance of using so much energy to do such a thing.

“Second, rebirth and time travel have the same principles. Regardless of whether they’re technically feasible or not, it is very difficult to avoid the appearance of the ‘grandfather-grandson paradox.’ Do you know the

‘grandfather-grandson paradox?’”

think I’ve heard of it,” the Wolf King said.

In my mottled and fragmented dreams, I have read a lot of books from Earth. Although the bodies of the people on Earth are generally weak, your books are interesting and have a magical power that makes it hard for

people to stop reading.”

“That’s good.”

Meng Chao said, “Then you should understand that it’s impossible to kill your grandfather, who has not gotten married and had a child decades ago when it comes to time travel.

“Once your grandfather dies before he gets married and has a child, there will be no father. Then, who will give birth to this unfilial descendant who’s planning to kill his grandfather via time travel?”

“By the same logic, I have noticed that our so-called ‘rebirth’ takes place at the moment of the apocalypse, when ten thousand suns fall from the sky. Perhaps, it is the tremendous energy that the space-based orbital

weapons blast out, which resembles the explosion of ten thousand suns? Hence, that allows our souls to travel through time and space, back to our youth?”

“But after our rebirth, we’ve been doing our best to stop the apocalypse at all costs, trying to nip it in the bud.

“Here comes the question. Without the tremendous energy provided by the ‘ten thousand suns,’ how can our souls travel through time and space, effectively returning to the past?

“This is a paradox, an unsolvable loop, isn’t it?”

The Wolf King contemplated for a long time.

He had to admit that Meng Chao was right.

“That’s right. We were probably sent back to the past by the apocalyptic flames.”

The Wolf King said, “If we stopped the apocalypse, we wouldn’t have the power source to appear here at all.

“What exactly is going on? I’m completely confused.”

“There’s something even more confusing.”

Meng Chao said, “If the reincarnation theory is true, then we come from two completely different futures.

“The problem is, how can two reincarnators from two different futures reincarnate into the same timeline?

“Or rather, when there are mottled, fragmented nightmares floating in the depths of our brain, with a large number of memory fragments from our past lives hidden inside, who sees the future that is real and who sees the future that is fake?”

“I don’t know.”

The Wolf King sighed and said, “I originally believed in the memories of my past life. I believed that if I didn’t do anything, the future would definitely become the nightmare that was constantly roaring in my mind.

“However, after carefully analyzing the ‘other future’ that you showed me, I have to admit that it’s an acceptable future too. It’s perfect, and I can’t see any big flaws.

“Therefore, it’s your turn to reveal your trump card. Aside from the theory of reincarnation, what other theories can help us better understand the world and... our own existence?”

“In the beginning, I didn’t have a more reliable explanation until I had a spiritual communication with the sleeping Ancient Dream Saintess through the crystal barrier. I suddenly had a feeling of... enlightenment.”

Meng Chao said, “I remember that the Ancient Dream Saintess excavated several lost temples in the process of establishing the Great Horn Army and earned her first bucket of gold for the rat people’s righteous actions.

“Then, she found a valley at the junction between the Blood Hoof Clan and the Gold Clan, which neither clan had bothered to manage. It was an underground paradise with abundant spirit energy that served

as the
Great Horn Army's secret base.

"Even when the Great Horn Army and the Wolf Clan were engaged in a bloody battle, the Ancient Dream Saintess was able to predict the Wolf Clan's tactics, the position of the command center, and the large storage of provisions as if she had divine help. That's why she was able to kill the Wolf Clan and leave them in such a sorry state at the beginning of the battle.

"If I'm not wrong, you must have leaked the information to her through your 'dream transmission,' right?"

Chapter 1416 Meng Chao's Prediction (2)

"That's right."

The Wolf King nodded. "When the Ancient Dream Saintess is in a deep sleep, her brain is in the most active state. That's the most suitable time to transmit all kinds of information.

"Besides, I myself only managed to grasp so much information from the future through an extremely long and lifelike nightmare.

"It is of course the best way to turn this unusual rat girl into the Ancient Dream Saintess who can predict the future.

"In the Ancient Dream Saintess' eyes, all of this is a 'prediction' that the Big-horned Rat God passed to her through her dream. Obviously, she listens to everything and believes it without a doubt."

"That is indeed the case."

Meng Chao said, "Then, let us consider this question: If we remove the Big-horned Rat God from the Ancient Dream Saintess' dream and only keep the part of 'seeing the future and predicting it,' and make her dream

come true every time, how do you think she will understand the whole thing?

"Upon seeing a terrifying future where the entire Great Horn Army will be annihilated, will she feel that she has also been reincarnated to a point where everything has yet to happen? Will she then stop at nothing to prevent the tragedy from happening?"

The Wolf King slowly widened his bloodshot eyes.

He stared at Meng Chao and remained silent for a long time.

"You mean..."

His rat teeth, which were sharper than his wolf teeth, pierced through his lips. Fresh blood meandered and crawled all over his rapidly heaving chest. However, he did not seem to notice it at all and only continued to ponder along with Meng Chao's logic. "Some kind of existence... that's more powerful than us is sending

a message about the future to the depths of our brains. And it has caused us to mistakenly believe that we've already lived an extremely long life in a nightmare, which is both illusory and real.

"After waking up from the nightmare, we naturally think that we've been reincarnated from the future and that we're shouldering some kind of... sacred and crucial mission?"

"That's right."

Meng Chao nodded.

"In other words, this 'existence that is more powerful than us' has the ability to foresee the future?"

The Wolf King muttered, "Is that possible?"

"Of course it's possible. Even if it's not a special talent like yours or mine, where we dream about the end of the world, any ordinary person can foresee the future."

Meng Chao said, "For example, if I choose a citizen of Dragon City or a Turan orc, I can accurately predict that they will all die in the next hundred years. They will definitely not live more than a thousand years. I can also accurately predict that the sun will rise in the east and set in the west tomorrow.

"Let me give you another one. I predict that the Turan civilization will only focus on brainless battles and not on the inheritance of knowledge and technology. Even if they occasionally win on a tactical level, strategically, they won't be able to stop their civilization from deteriorating, failing, and collapsing, eventually falling into the abyss of destruction.

"Not enough? Then, I'll continue to make more predictions—the descendants of the rat people are most likely still be rat people, and the descendants of the warriors will most likely still be warriors. If Picturesque

Orchid Lake's ecological structure does not change, the mandrake trees will continue to multiply and occupy the living space of other crops. The Turan civilization will forever be trapped in the vicious cycle of the 'era of prosperity and glory,' and the Turan civilization will never have a way out.

"Even if there are no raging flames falling from the sky, the end of the world will certainly appear one way or another in the near future.

"Similarly, if the Dragon City civilization cannot deeply understand this world and seriously think about how to survive in a mysterious world with extraordinary power, they will cling to the inherent knowledge from the Earth era and think that they can sweep away thousands of soldiers and conquer the world with mere torrents of steel.

Even if Dragon City has a few more Deity Realm warriors or relies on the ancient ruins to create more advanced weapons and equipment, we might not be lucky enough to avoid the imminent apocalypse despite our efforts. In the near future, the apocalypse could still happen. Destruction or self-destruction are both high-probability events.

Look, I can casually make so many predictions with the accuracy of at least 50%. What's so great about that?"

The Wolf King wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

"I know. You want to say that the 'predictions' that I've made are too rough and general. They are not as vivid and full of details as the future that we see in our nightmares, right?"

Meng Chao smiled slightly. "That's because the information that I have is not rich enough. It's far from enough.

Let me randomly choose a Dragon City citizen whom I've never met before. I can only guess that he'll definitely die in the next three to five hundred years.

However, if I were to see his appearance and learn more about his habits, the recipes of his daily diet, the risk factors of his occupation, the history of his family's genetic diseases, as well as his most detailed medical

reports and hospitalization records in the past ten years, it would be different. It would be best if I could use my spirit energy to scan his internal organs, limbs, bones, and extraordinary meridians. In short, I would be

able to collect all the data about his physical condition.

'I'll definitely be able to come to a more accurate conclusion.

"Although my 'prediction' may very well be wrong for a specific individual, if I were to predict the life expectancy of a hundred, a thousand, or even ten thousand ordinary citizens and obtain all the data on their

physical condition, I believe that the accuracy of my 'predictions' would be extremely high.

"The life expectancy of a person can be predicted. So, can the future of a city or even a civilization be predicted?"

"Of course it can.

"It doesn't require the power of 'transcendence' or 'foresight.' It only calls for enough initial data and strong computational ability.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

"Many mega corporations and major organizations in Dragon City have a Strategic Planning Department, which is responsible for collecting data and predicting the future.

"In the field that they are most familiar with and skilled in, the success rate of such 'strategic planning' is high.

"It has been discovered that a certain valley contains an astonishing crystal lode. It has been predicted that in the near future, a satellite industrial town centered on mining, refining, and manufacturing will be built

around the crystal lode. The population of the satellite industrial town can even be predicted based on the approximate reserves and quality. What's so strange about that?"

"At the same time, I believe that you and your confidants have deduced and tried to control the future countless times. You rose up miraculously and used the Great Horn Army to raise the bandits' self-

respect. You provoked the conflict between the Lion and Tiger Clans to benefit from it. Then, you used the Holy Mountain's inheritance to intimidate the five clans and take control of Picturesque Orchid Lake's hegemony.

"I believe that the success of the ten-year-long plan was not entirely due to the guidance of the broken and blotchy nightmare. It was more because of your own deduction, calculation, and ingenious guidance based on the current information you had, wasn't it?"

Chapter 1417: The Future of Millions

"If it's merely a prediction of this level, of course I can understand."

The Wolf King said, "But the future that we see and experience in the apocalyptic nightmare is not as simple as 'exploring a mineral vein and predicting the size of a satellite town's population' or 'predicting that a person will not live to a hundred years old if he finds that his work and rest are irregular, his diet is unhealthy, and he has a family history of hereditary diseases.'"

"How much information or initial data do we need to predict the future so accurately?"

"That's why I'm saying it's an existence 'above us.'"

Meng Chao said, "It's the same for any deduction. The more detailed and reliable the initial data input into the computing system is, the more precise and accurate the output will be."

"A certain mega corporation from Dragon City only has the general data of a certain crystal ore vein. It can only predict the future development of the industrial chain surrounding the vein and the satellite city."

"You only have Picturesque Orchid Lake's initial data. You can only see its future and doomsday."

"However, if this 'existence above us' can control all the information regarding a city, a region, a continent, a civilization, or even an entire planet—even if it's not all but at least 50%, or even 10% of the information—it's possible for this existence to make a lot of deductions, calculations, and predictions about the fate of the civilization or even the entire planet. It may not be accurate, but it's reasonable and conforms to the laws of things."

"Control all the information regarding an entire planet?"

The Wolf King frowned. "What kind of powerful existence could possess such terrifying abilities? Is there really such an existence?"

"I thought there wasn't one, so I never thought about it. However, after absorbing the Mother of Origin's life essence and memory fragments, I suddenly realized that there had been such an existence. At least, it did exist billions of years ago."

Meng Chao said, "In the few months that I was covered, wrapped, and nurtured by the Mother of Origin's spirit magnet, I felt like I had a long, grand, and soul-stirring dream that lasted from the ancient era to the present day.

"I wonder if you had the same dream as me about that incredible behemoth?"

"Are you talking about the thing that seemed to have an entire planet as its body and a brain that was hibernating deep in the core of the earth, with countless tentacles growing out of the earth's surface and waving crazily, the prehistoric creature that the Holy Light

Temple called 'Chaos?'"

At this point, the Wolf King seemed to have understood something. His eyes shone with disbelief as he muttered, "That's right, hypothetically speaking, the ancient memory images transmitted to us by the Mother of Origin are all real. A long, long time ago, there really was a super life form on this planet that could unite all living things and use the entire planet as its body. Its tentacles could spread all the way from underground to beyond the heavens.

"This super life form could naturally grasp at least 10% of all the planet's information billions of years ago on a certain level. With that as the initial data and following a series of complicated calculations, it deduced that in the billions of years after that, the entire planet would change, the tides, as well as the civilization, would rise and fall.

"Not only that..."

Meng Chao added, "Suppose that the ancient super being known as Chaos could grasp 10% of the planet's information on some level. Then, what about its opponent?"

"It should be known that its opponent used space-based orbital weapons to output destructive energy that was far more than ten thousand suns and almost killed it. At the very least, it has been suppressed for billions of years. Even now, it can only hide in the Egg of Chaos form, barely surviving.

"If the defeated Chaos could collect a large amount of preliminary data and predict the future based on it, there would be no reason for the victor of ancient war to be a temporary winner. The Holy Light that enveloped the entire planet could not do the same thing.

"Look. We've found at least two suspects at this point: Chaos and Holy Light

"Wait, there's a loophole here."

The Wolf King said, "You have to know that we didn't just dream about the future. We also absorbed a lot of knowledge and martial arts from the future. It was the martial arts of the future that helped us to overcome the obstacles and turn misfortune into luck. We rose miraculously at an incredible speed.

"If we were not reborn, how do we explain the martial arts of the future?"

"It's easy to explain." Meng Chao asked in return, "Have you possessed such powerful strength since you were reborn as a teenager?"

"How is that possible?"

The Wolf King could not help but laugh. "If I possessed the strength I have today from the very beginning, wouldn't I have found the yet-to-be-famous Horn of Destruction, as well as Violent Blade, and eliminated them straight away? Wouldn't that have been the end of it? Why would I have to hide and suffer for so many years?"

"That's right."

Meng Chao said, "Have you noticed that, when we woke up from the nightmare that was so real, a lot of messy things were added to our brains, including a lot of information about our martial arts of the future. However, our bodies were not much stronger than before we fell asleep. At the very least, the improvement of our strength was within the limits that our bodies could bear.

"It's true that we could not have risen without the guidance of future martial arts, but the spirit energy needed to cultivate the martial arts of the future and the experience needed to polish them are all the results of our own hard work through bloody battles.

"If we think of the future martial arts that we're learning as a skyscraper that can pierce through the clouds, then what first appeared in our minds was only the skyscraper's blueprint.

"The manpower, materials, and energy required to build the skyscraper, as well as the energy needed to maintain the skyscraper's normal operations, were all accumulated and pieced together by us, bit by bit.

"I'm not saying that the blueprint isn't important.

"But I'm saying that even something as strong as Chaos or Holy Light doesn't have the ability to turn stone into gold in an instant. At most, they can only send a message to the depths of our brains. As for whether the message can become reality, we still need to work hard step by step by ourselves!"

The Wolf King nodded slightly and looked at his hands.

His hands had been perfectly healed by the spirit magnet and strengthened to an extremely tough level, where not a single scar could be found on them.

However, he still remembered clearly that in order to change from a "corpse-eating dog" to a "jackal," and then from a "jackal" to the Doomsday Wolf, he had been on a journey that was full of thorns and flames. How many risks had he taken, how much effort had he put in, and how many crisscrossed scars were left on his hands! They were so deep that his bones could be seen!

"Why?" the Wolf King asked in a hoarse voice.

"Why did Chaos and Holy Light do it? Why did they input such 'information from the future' into the brains of insignificant people like weeds and ants from their perspective?"

"You'll have to ask yourself that."

Meng Chao said, "Why did you input so many 'predictions from the Rat God' into the brain of an insignificant rat girl who had yet to become the Ancient Dream Saintess? Wasn't she like a weed or ant to you?"

The Wolf King was stunned.

He stared at Meng Chao for a long time.

Then, he shook his head slowly and enunciated each word clearly. “Although I admit that what you’re saying is not unreasonable, I’m still not fond of this theory. I don’t believe that anyone, even some bullsh*t existence known as Chaos or Holy Light, can control all the information about everything on an entire planet and deduce the future of an entire race and civilization based on that information.

“Even if these bullsh*t beings can control all that information, they can’t control my thoughts, and I will never allow them to completely control my thoughts, whether they’re part of Chaos or Holy Light!”

“Indeed, I don’t want to believe it, either, and I will never allow any existence above us to completely control our thoughts.”

Meng Chao said, “Even if this existence can obtain most of the information about the entire planet, it’s impossible for it to learn the thinking activities of every intelligent carbon-based life, because the complexities of the latter are at least several orders of magnitude higher than the former—I firmly believe that.”

“Then your theory isn’t valid.”

The Wolf King said, “Whether it’s the Earthlings or the Turan people, we have grasped the ability to move mountains and overturn seas, change the environment, and change the future, at least part of it.

“Even if Chaos or Holy Light can absorb most of the information about the planet under our feet, as long as it cannot perfectly control our thoughts, how can it accurately predict the future

“That is indeed impossible. As strong as Chaos or Holy Light are, they can only ‘predict the future’ at most. Even then, they cannot do so accurately, not in a 100% correct manner.”

Meng Chao smiled. “That’s why we saw two paths of the future where the process was completely different, but the result was the same.

“On the first path of the future, you were the Doomsday Wolf that dominated the world, while I was a nobody who fought on the front line from the beginning to the end.

“On the second path of the future, I became the Doomsday Blade that turned the world upside down, but you became the bloody assassin that fought alongside me.

“One gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, and three gives birth to all things. Since we’ve already seen these two completely different possibilities of the future, who can guarantee that there won’t be a third, fourth, hundredth, and ten-thousandth path of the future that’s ever-changing and infinitely exciting?”

Meng Chao once again recalled the several thousand versions of him that he had seen in the crystal ball when he broke through to the Deity Realm.

In other words, thousands and thousands of possible futures.

He felt as though he had touched the key..

Chapter 1418 The Most Critical Change

"I think I understand what you mean."

After careful consideration, the Wolf King said, "No one can accurately predict the future, but many people can throw out some views on the future based on the information they have. These views may be correct or wrong, but as long as the information they have is rich enough and their computing power is strong enough, these views can roughly conform to the objective law of development. Can they... guide the real future to a certain extent?"

"That's right. Just like the Strategic Planning Departments of the major forces in Dragon City, when they predict the future, they often don't just throw out one set of plans. Instead, they throw out three to five sets of predictions and solutions, starting with the most ideal situation, the general situation, and the worst situation."

Meng Chao said, "A more appropriate example might be the lottery. Do you know what a lottery is?"

"Among the millions of lottery tickets, there is only one that can win a grand prize of hundreds of millions of Yuan, but that doesn't mean that all the other lottery tickets are fake.

"Before the lottery is announced, all the lottery tickets have a one in ten million chance of winning. All the lottery tickets are real, and all the futures presented in our minds are also real.

"The more lottery tickets we buy, the higher the chance of winning the grand prize.

"As long as we continue to explore more possibilities of the future, analyze the similarities and differences between the futures carefully, sort out the main factors that lead to destruction, and think of ways to change and avoid them, we will definitely win the grand prize. Ultimately, we'll find the way to completely quell the apocalypse and stop the destruction of the future!"

"That makes sense," the Wolf King said coldly.

"But in this way, it's very likely that the will of the existence that sent the 'future information' to our brains is being weighed.

"According to your train of thought, it's most likely Chaos, or at least the Egg of Chaos that sent the 'future information' to our brains.

"The purpose is to make us believe that Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake are destined to be destroyed by the Holy Light faction. If we want to survive, we have to do everything we can to help Chaos destroy the Holy Light.

"In the end, we are still insignificant cannon fodder and pawns in the war between Chaos and Holy Light, which has lasted for billions of years."

"Indeed. I don't like the feeling of being used, manipulated, and reduced to pawns and cannon fodder either."

Meng Chao said, "However, if we think about it from a different perspective, how can we lead our civilization to rise again and complete the counterattack from a small soldier to a general, or even kill those high, godlike existences who are trying to use and manipulate us?"

"Think about it carefully. When the most brutal war comes, are you willing to play the role of an unarmed civilian who is being exploited, tortured, and massacred? Or are you willing to be kidnapped into the army of a certain party and become cannon fodder who charges into the enemy's line of defense? Do you want to win the slim chance with your blood, courage, teeth, and fists? Do you want to evolve, level up, and become stronger until you have the power to destroy the world, kill gods, and vanquish demons, and control your own destiny?"

"It's a simple multiple-choice question, isn't it?"

"That makes sense. I completely believe that you are the Doomsday Blade now. Only the Doomsday Blade could say such a thing."

The Wolf King grinned. "That's right. It's meaningless to think about the future and whether or not we are cannon fodder or pawns."

"Our most important mission now is to lead our civilization to evolve, upgrade, and become stronger until we have the power to destroy the world, kill gods, vanquish demons, and completely control fate. "When the time comes, we will definitely make that existence that thinks it can predict the future and use us—whether it is Chaos or the Holy Light, the true God or a demon—pay an incomparably terrible price."

"Aside from myself, no one can predict my future, and no one can control my fate. No, absolutely not!"

The Wolf King's killing intent was like magma overflowing out of a volcano, seeping out from the thirty-six thousand pores all over his body.

He raised the cooled working surface's temperature close to that of the steel furnace again.

Even the indestructible rock layers around could not withstand his killing intent and emitted cracking sounds.

Besides Meng Chao, incredibly few people could stay by the furious Doomsday Wolf's side without wincing.

Fortunately, the Wolf King quickly controlled his emotions.

With a cold snort, he instantly restrained his murderous aura that was akin to a volcanic eruption, and it vanished without a trace.

"What are your upcoming plans?"

The Wolf King asked, "Do you want to continue cultivating underground for three to five months, or even a year and a half? I believe that with each other's help and simulation, we will definitely become stronger than

we are now. We can grow until we become close to the Doomsday Blade and Doomsday Wolf of the future!”

Meng Chao fell into deep thought.

A moment later, he shook his head slowly.

“I think that the problem doesn’t lie in our strength. At least, the strength of an ultimate powerhouse is not the most crucial factor in determining whether we will survive or perish.”

Meng Chao said, “On the two different paths of future, we became the ultimate powerhouses who dominated the world called, Doomsday Blade and Doomsday Wolf respectively.

“Even the Nine-ring Magicians from the Land of Holy Light and the high priests of the Holy Light Temple did not seem to be our match in a one-on-one fight.

“At that time, Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake were not short of peerless experts who had the ability to move mountains and overturn seas. They swore to follow us with their lives.

But we still failed.

Even if we spent another year and a half underground to cultivate until we become 70% or 80% as strong as Doomsday Blade and Doomsday Wolf, how can we guarantee that the future will not play out in that

errifying way in our minds?

“Even if we work together and sweep through the Land of Holy Light and destroy the Holy Light Temple, how can we stop the ocean of light that is tightly enclosing the periphery of the planet? Thousands of synchronous orbital space stations and space-based orbital weapons would be activated, and they would blast energy that is enough to destroy the entire ecosystem to the ground.”

Meng Chao threw out a few terms that the ordinary orcs would never understand.

However, the Wolf King’s mind was engraved with a large amount of information regarding Earth’s civilization.

Through the Mother of Origin’s memories, he saw the Dyson Spheres that were like billions of crystal butterflies flapping their wings and enveloping the entire planet during the ancient war.

He quickly understood what Meng Chao meant.

However, he could not find a solution.

He could only snort coldly.

“What suggestions do you have?” the Wolf King asked.

Meng Chao closed his eyes.

Two pieces of information from two different futures were shining in his mind like countless shining star fragments. They were flashing, spinning, dancing, colliding, gathering, and dispersing in a brown motion that

was hard to understand.

Meng Chao stared at them for a long time.

Only then did he vaguely catch a few star fragments.

“When you described the future that you ‘experienced,’ did you mention the ‘nine big families?’”

Meng Chao slowly opened his eyes and looked at the Wolf King. “Are there nine mega corporations under the nine big families?”

The Wolf King shrugged.

“There are truly many large-scale mega corporations under the nine big families, but the number is far more than nine.”

The Wolf King said, “As far as I know, all the mega corporations in Dragon City belong to the nine big families. Even the small and medium-sized enterprises are indirectly controlled by the nine big families.

They can

only rely on the leftovers that leak from the fingers of the nine big families to barely survive.

“That’s why I mentioned that they are nine big families ruling Dragon City’.”

“No...”

Meng Chao frowned deeply. “Things shouldn’t develop like that in the future, and Dragon City shouldn’t be ruled by the so-called ‘nine great families.

“Why?” the Wolf King asked curiously.

“In the future that I saw, the nine great families had the most number of Deity Realm experts. The equipment, technology, and combat strength of the families’ private soldiers, especially that of the heads, were also the

best and most outstanding. They were completely different from the ordinary weak Earthlings. They were all supreme experts who had the ability to summon lightning and split mountains. They had the ability to

contend with the great chiefs of Picturesque Orchid Lake’s five clans.

“Shouldn’t such an ultimate powerhouse rule Dragon City?”

Faced with the Wolf King’s question, Meng Chao did not know how to provide an explanation.

He could only continue to ask, “What about the Red Dragon Army? In the future that you see, is there still a Red Dragon Army in Dragon City?”

“Red Dragon Army...”

The Wolf King pondered for a moment and nodded. “Of course. Whether it’s Dragon City or Picturesque Orchid Lake, since they are in an all-out war with the Holy Light faction, they require cannon fodder troops.

“In Picturesque Orchid Lake, we use the rat people as cannon fodder.

“In Dragon City, you use the Red Dragon Army made up of ordinary people as cannon fodder to help the superhumans from the nine families to consume the Holy Light faction’s magic.”

“What about the Blood Alliance?”

Meng Chao continued to ask, “Since you say that the nine families control everything in Dragon City, where did the Blood Alliance come from? How could the nine families allow such a secret organization that has the ability to create the Doomsday Blade to exist under their noses?”

“The existence of the Blood Alliance is an open secret. This organization has been inextricably linked with the nine families since the beginning. It is specifically responsible for exploring new cultivation paths for the nine families in the most extreme ways, accumulating a large amount of cultivation data, and delivering fresh blood to the nine families’ private arms!” the Wolf King said matter-of-factly.

“If not for the nine families’ secret support, how could the Blood Alliance create the future you, Doomsday Blade?”

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

Meng Chao took a deep breath and said, “One last question. In the future that you see, are the people of Dragon City still willing to believe that ‘superhumans are the battle sabers of human civilization, and the blood of the strong should flow for the weak?’”.

Chapter 1419 Big Shot (1)

The Wolf King looked at Meng Chao with a strange expression.

if ‘the blood of the strong must flow for the weak,’ what benefits does it have to be the strong? Why does everyone have to sharpen their brains to become strong? Why doesn’t everyone just lie down and be weak so that they can enjoy the benefits brought about by the sacrifice of others?” the Wolf King asked.

Meng Chao blinked and coughed dryly before he fell silent.

“However, I seemingly heard similar words in my dreams,” the Wolf King picked his ears and said disapprovingly.

“Just like in Picturesque Orchid Lake, the warriors would also say to the rat people, ‘Use your swords and courage to wash away your lowly bloodline and defend the ancestral spirit’s glory.’”

“It doesn’t matter whether the warriors sincerely believe that the rat people are also qualified to defend the ancestral spirit’s glory.”

“What’s important is that this will make the rat people more docile and happy to die. They’ll become better and more efficient cannon fodder, and that’s enough.”

“Dragon City is the same as Picturesque Orchid Lake, so there must be similar words.”

“No, they’re not the same.”

Meng Chao frowned deeply. "Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake are different."
"What's the difference?"

The Wolf King looked at him sideways. "Do you know, in that endless nightmare, the thing that I dislike the most about the Earthlings is that you are too pretentious, too self-righteous, and too hypocritical?"

"You always think that you're smart, highly civilized, and very moral, as well as noble. In short, you're different from all the races living on this planet, especially the Turan orcs who are 'well-developed, simple-minded, and only know how to fight and prey on the weak.'

"Even though we had no choice but to form an alliance, most of the Earthlings still couldn't hide their... disdainful eyes when they saw the Turan orcs.

"We are all members of the Chaos faction, but you seemingly grasped some unique truth in the universe that can save people, even though in the end, you can't even save ourselves.

However, when I was captured from Picturesque Orchid Lake to Dragon City in the nightmare of doom, I didn't feel any discomfort at all except for a little pain during the 'xperiment and modulation.

I learned the survival rules of Dragon City in a very short period of time, and I discovered something. Unsurprisingly, Dragon City's rules for survival were no different from those of Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"It's the same law of the jungle, the same natural selection, the same winner-takes-all, and they are all divided into 'nobles, warriors, rat people,' and other different classes.

It's the nobles and warriors who shout all kinds of righteous and glorious slogans, waving flags such as 'glory for the ancestral spirits.' They use these flags to deceive the rat people at the bottom of the pyramid, driving and squeezing them to serve their own interests.

"Putting aside your skyscrapers and dazzling 'technology,' I really don't see any fundamental difference between Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"Aren't the so-called 'nine mega corporations' the 'five clans'? Isn't so-called 'advancing for Earth' the same as 'glory for the ancestral spirits'? Isn't the 'Red Dragon Army' the rat militia'?"

I don't know how different the details are between the future that you see and the future that I see. Perhaps, your future is slightly better?"

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

However, is Dragon City some perfect paradise in the future that you see? Was there nothing ugly, dark, and unfair there? Didn't the people cheat, exploit, and enslave? Didn't the strong get stronger and the winner take all?

"Could it be that in the future that you saw, Dragon City was not controlled by a very few ultimate powerhouses? Could it be that these ultimate powerhouses were not high

and mighty, and were worlds apart from the ordinary people? Could it be that these ultimate powerhouses didn't have their own forces and interests? Could it be that their forces didn't monopolize the most resources and channels, didn't drive countless people to charge forward for them? After victory, they weren't the first to wave their knives and forks and take away the largest portion of the cake?

"Could it be that, in the future that you saw, the strong and the weak of Dragon City could really unite as one without any ill feelings and advance in the same direction in great strides? Could it be that the strong could really regard protecting the weak as their most important mission? When they needed to shed blood and sacrifice for the weak, they could step forward without even blinking, sacrificing themselves and also sacrificing the entire interest group that was attached to them?"

"That can't be. The future you saw couldn't be so beautiful, right? You can't really believe that such a beautiful future could really happen, right?"

Meng Chao was rendered speechless by the Wolf King's series of sarcastic questions.

After a long silence, he sighed and said, "You're right. Even in the future that I saw, the nine mega corporations had not expanded into the future that you saw, and they were known as the behemoths of the nine great families."

"But in that future, Dragon City wasn't a perfect paradise on Earth. There were also a lot of dark, ugly, unfair, and unbearable things that weren't... fundamentally different from Picturesque Orchid Lake."

"Perhaps, because of this, neither Dragon City nor Picturesque Orchid Lake can unleash our civilizations' strongest hidden potential, thus leading to the arrival of the apocalypse.."

Chapter 1420: Big Shot (2)

"In other words, the key to stopping the apocalypse might not be ourselves, but rather, we should try to use our own power to completely reform our civilization and change it into... a true civilization, the way it should be!"

"What do you mean?"

The Wolf King frowned deeply.

"After we open this shaft and return to the Holy Mountain Temple, I'll take you to a secret base left behind by your ancestors, the ancient Turan people. There, you'll see what the ancient Turan civilization—the real Turan civilization—looks like."

Meng Chao looked at the Wolf King and said, "Although the individual combat strength of the ancient Turan people might not be as strong as that of the modern Turan orcs wearing totem armor, the myriad of ancient Turan people were closely united, fighting for the same goal, and advancing forward. They worked tirelessly, contributing all of their wisdom, courage, and strength. The miracles they created are completely beyond the comprehension and imagination of the current Turan orcs."

“The ancient Turan people escaped from their mother planet and drifted in the vast sea of stars until they were forced to land in their new home. In the end, they still went astray and fell into the wrong path. I believe that once you learn all the details, you’ll certainly know how to protect the tinder of their civilization and how to make the Turan civilization flourish again. It’ll then be strong enough to crush the apocalypse.

“Likewise, what happened in Picturesque Orchid Lake is also a lesson for us Earthlings.

“When I return to Dragon City, I will tell the people about the Turan civilization’s story and try my best to prevent the Dragon City civilization from falling into the same vicious cycle that the Turan civilization has for the past ten thousand years.

“This is the only way we will be able to stimulate all the energy hidden in our civilizations and have the chance to change the future... No create a brand-new future!”

The Wolf King stared at Meng Chao deeply.

“I’m not sure what exactly you plan to do, but I smell danger.”

The Wolf King said, “It sounds like you want to touch the parties of interest’s cake?”

“There are many differences in the future that we see, but one thing is the same, which is that the parties of interest who now rule

Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake have neither led our civilization to victory nor prevented the end of the world.”

Meng Chao said, “In that case, what’s wrong with asking the parties of interest to give up a few pieces of their cake to those who have the potential to win and prevent the end of the world?”

“There’s nothing wrong, but it’s going to be difficult.”

The Wolf King said, “Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake have completely different language systems, but there is a maxim that has been passed down from both sides for thousands of years: ‘Cutting off one’s source of income is like killing one’s parents.’ I have never seen a party of interest give up his cake that has been stuffed into his mouth or even swallowed.”

“What if we tell those who have a vested interest that the end of the world is coming?”

Meng Chao said, “We don’t talk about the past. One, it’s because we don’t have any solid evidence and background. No one will believe us.

“Two, our strength is too weak. It’s difficult for us to resist the open and hidden arrows from all directions.

“But now, we have a lot of evidence that proves that even if we have not been reincarnated, we have the ability to ‘foresee the future’ to a certain extent.

“And our combat ability is strong to the that even if the other party is a large-scale interest group, they will have to pay an extremely painful price if they plan to harm us.

“Are you afraid that no one will believe us and that the end of the world will likely come?”

“On the contrary... I’m just afraid that everyone will believe us and that the end of the world will definitely come.”

The Wolf King faintly said, “It seems that the Meng Chao, who has never been modified by the Blood Alliance, is not exactly the Doomsday Blade in my memory. The complete version of the Doomsday Blade would never be as naive as you.

“In this world, the most untrustworthy thing is humanity. What’s even more untrustworthy than humanity is the integrity of those who have benefited from it.

“These are the words that the Doomsday Blade in my memory said before he led us to intercept the higher-ups of the Blood Alliance.

“Do you think that when you deliver news of the ‘upcoming apocalypse’ to those important figures in high positions and they actually believe you in the face of irrefutable evidence, they’ll be enlightened enough? You think they’ll be driven by a sense of crisis and a sense of responsibility, spit out all their vested interests, destroy their families, relieve their troubles, unite as one with the city, and risk their lives to stop the apocalypse together with you?

“Don’t joke around.

“Let’s make it clear in advance that the most destructive power of doom is not the moment the apocalypse arrives, but the moment order collapses before the apocalypse arrives. Everyone is in danger, giving up on themselves, and throwing everything away.

“Just like the confrontation between two armies, the biggest casualties of the losing side do not happen during the moment of fierce battle, but after the collapse. Every one of them tramples on each other on the path of escape.

“It is the instinct of life to seek benefits and avoid harm. People like you and me, who know that the end of the world is coming but are still willing to muster up all our courage and fight to the death in its face, are, after all, a small minority. As for the vast majority of people, especially those parties who have their waists full of bottles and jars, and their stomachs full of cake, asking them to put down their benefits and fight the enemy until the last moment barefooted is even worse than killing them.

“Believe me, once you tell these guys that the end of the world is coming and they believe it, they will be as restless as the rats on a ship when it’s about to sink.

“Some of them will plan ahead and jump onto a larger, sturdier, and more glorious ship with the ocean of light’s support and the ability to summon ten thousand suns from the seemingly invincible Holy Light Temple.

“Some people will start their ‘escape plan’ in advance and plunder resources even more excessively than in my dream. They will build a fleet that can sail far away. Before the apocalypse arrives, they will abandon most of the ordinary people and escape.

“Of course, I believe that many big shots will live and die with Dragon City. After all, their interest groups are like intertwined mandrake trees, deeply rooted in the land of Dragon City. They cannot escape even if that’s what they desire.

“But I don’t think that they will completely obey your will and fight the apocalypse under your command either.

“No, they will never let you be the commander of this Apocalyptic War. They’ll think that you’re just a lucky person who happened to receive the ‘message.’ They’ll look down on you or take you seriously on the surface, but in reality, they’ll be highly wary of you. They’ll never admit that they’ll end up with the future that you and I have seen. They’ll think that they’re a hundred times smarter than you and that they’re the most suitable people to lead the entire civilization in the fight against the apocalypse. By the way, they and their forces can also earn a hundred times more profit through the Apocalyptic War.

“All great men are like that.

“If they weren’t, they wouldn’t be great men.”.