

Oh My God 701

Chapter 701: The Crystal Corpse's Secrets

"This..."

Meng Chao felt a chill run up his spine. He composed himself and continued to ask, "Then, when did this crystal-clear ancient intelligent life die?"

"We've considered many methods, but we're unable to determine its age at the time of death without destroying the corpse. We can only roughly guess based on the surrounding items like swords, armor, runic machinery, and some traces of charring."

Wu Haibo said, "We estimate that this crystal-clear corpse carried items from at least one hundred thousand to tens of millions of years ago."

"From a hundred thousand to tens of millions of years ago?"

Meng Chao frowned. "Isn't this span of time a little too large?"

"That's right. The material foundation of the Other World is extremely unstable. Even the half-life of radiation is the same. Therefore, when we determine the age, it is even more blurry on this world than on Earth."

Wu Haibo continued, "Speaking of which, the time span of this crystal corpse's life is indeed far greater than anything we have excavated in the ancient ruins. It's as if it gathered all the different materials from tens of millions of years to its side."

"In short, the crystal corpse died 100,000 years ago. At that time, the coastline, mountains, and rivers of the Eurasian continent on Earth were completely different from the way there were in the middle and late 21st century. When the crystal corpse was still alive, how could it have foreseen what Earth would look like in 100,000 years? Moreover, how could it know that the people of Earth would travel to the Other World and dig it out?"

Meng Chao fell into deep thought.

In Wu Haibo's description, there were no ferocious and ugly monsters.

However, he still felt that the mystery behind the crystal corpse was a hundred times more bizarre and terrifying than any Apocalyptic Beasts or even gods from the Other World.

"Other than Earth, are there any other patterns on the metal plate drawn by the crystal corpse?" Meng Chao pondered for a long time, but his brain was still tangled with thorns. He shook his head and continued to ask.

"Yes. Next to Earth, there is a planet that is the same size as Earth. There are also continents and oceans drawn on it. Of course, the outline of the continents is not quite the same as that of Earth."

Wu Haibo said, "However, since there is an ocean, it means that there is liquid water and an atmosphere. The ratio of the ocean to the land is also seven to three. The craters on the coastline are

obviously continuously eroded by the waves. This means that the climate and tides are similar to that of Earth. We have good reasons to suspect that this is the Other World.

“Starting from Earth, there is also an arrow drawn that points to the Other World.

“Compared with the explosive amount of information left behind by this corpse and the words that are extremely difficult to decipher, this arrow is crude and immature to the extreme. Even elementary school students understand that it means that we have transmigrated from Earth to the Other World.

“The so-called ‘arrowhead’ comes from the ‘arrow’. Therefore, as long as our civilization evolves to the point where we can make bows and arrows and sharpen them, we will have the ability to understand this painting...”

Meng Chao muttered to himself and then asked impatiently, “Is there more? Are there more designs?”

“There are, but...”

Wu Haibo organized his words and drew a few circles in the void with his finger, “The entire metal panel seems to have been drawn by the other party with the last bit of his strength before he died. According to the sequence, the earth drawn is the most detailed. It can be magnified continuously with a microscope. The Other World is almost interesting, and the amount of information dropped by several orders of magnitude.

“After drawing the Other World, the other party seemed to realize that it was dying, and it could only speed up and make it crudely. Behind the Other World, it drew several circles in one breath and connected them with the same arrowhead. Finally, it pointed at a large circle that was many times larger than Earth and the Other World.

“The same arrowhead connected Earth, the Other World, and different circles, and it even pointed at a giant circle. What does it mean?”

Meng Chao thought quickly and speculated, “If the first arrowhead refers to the Earthlings’ transmigration to the Other World, does the subsequent arrowheads mean that our transmigration is not over yet and that we are going to travel to more worlds from the Other World?”

“Then, what does the giant circle, which is many times larger than Earth and the Other World, mean?”

“You must know that the size and mass of Earth are the gold standards for the birth of carbon-based intelligent life. Planets that are many times larger than the earth are only ‘giant planets’ with extremely high gravity. It is hard to imagine that carbon-based intelligent life and civilization will be born on the giant planets

“No, the final destination that the other party drew should not be a giant planet, but an existence that is ten thousand times larger than a giant planet. However, because the space on the metal panel is limited, it can not draw anymore. It can only try its best to draw a small part of the iceberg. Then, it drew many waves that were ejecting outward on the giant circle. In many ancient murals of Earth’s civilization, similar patterns often represented the sun or stars.”

Wu Haibo said, “As for the circles and arrowheads in front of us, your speculation is similar to that of the ancient ruins research center. We all agree that before this crystal-clear ancient lifeform died, it wanted

to tell us that... future visitors from Earth, the Other World is definitely not the end. Our journey has just begun. Our mission is to keep transmigrating, and eventually..."

"Eventually transmigrating into a star?" Meng Chao was puzzled.

"Who knows? Perhaps, for life forms active in higher dimensions, the interior of a star would be a different scene?"

Wu Haibo said, "In short, the ancient ruins research center has set up two simultaneous projects based on this crystal corpse. One is to find a large number of remains of the ancient device with the corpse's guidance, repair and replicate them, in order to master controllable transmigration technology, Project 101. The other is to study the corpse itself, in order to find out why it can predict the form of the earth hundreds of thousands of years later, Project 109."

It turned out that both Project 101 and Project 109 originated from this mysterious and crystal-clear corpse at least 100,000 years ago.

No wonder Wu Haibo knew everything about the crystal corpse.

"Foresee... the future 100,000 years later?"

Meng Chao gently rubbed his temples and asked thoughtfully, "Did project 109 produce any results?"

"As far as I know, No."

Wu Haibo slowly shook his head, "As one of the most expensive projects in the ancient ruins research center, Project 101 is still a long way from opening the portal between Earth and the Other World. However, we still have some practical results that can barely cope with the higher-ups and investors.

"However, Project 109 did not produce any theoretical breakthroughs, nor did it produce any results that could be used in actual combat. Instead, in the past seven to eight years, it has driven nearly a hundred researchers crazy."

"What?"

Meng Chao's pupils suddenly constricted. "Crazy?"

"Yes, crazy."

Wu Haibo nodded and said, "To conduct research in such a godforsaken place like the ancient ruins, to go crazy, to have one's spirit index plummet to zero, and to become a complete lunatic is our fate.

"However, the probability of the researchers of Project 109 collapsing is too high. It is so high that everyone is scared of it. No matter how generous the conditions are, no one is willing to join Project 109.

"Logically speaking, this crystal-clear corpse is one of the most complete objects that we have excavated in the depths of the ancient ruins. If we unlock its secrets, our civilization will be pushed forward for hundreds or even thousands of years. But on the eve of the explosion, there were only seven researchers left in the entire project 109 team, and all of them had become neurotic, depressed, anxious, and irritable. All kinds of negative emotions were extremely intense.

“During several routine tests of the spirit index, their mental state was on the verge of collapse. They should have stopped the research and sent them to treatment, but the team leader of Project 109 patted his chest and promised that they had made a breakthrough in their research and were about to solve the crystal corpse’s mystery. Their discovery might even change the future of Dragon City!”

“Change... the future of Dragon City?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes, and the strange fire in his eyes flickered.

“Although all the projects would say this when they robbed people of their money, robbed people of their research facilities, and asked for additional investment and extended the research period, that time, all the members of Project 109 were exuding the spirit of ‘if you don’t go crazy, you won’t survive’, which really scared everyone.”

Wu Haibo sighed repeatedly. “If we hadn’t believed their crazy words, perhaps we would have had a chance to stop the big catastrophic explosion.”

“Big explosion?”

Meng Chao could not help but ask, “What exactly happened in the big explosion two years ago? was everything in Project 109 destroyed? “No matter how many explosions and burns there were, there would always be debris left behind, right? “That crystal-clear corpse, as well as the metal panel that contains the patterns of earth and a huge amount of information, since it can withstand the erosion of hundreds of thousands of years, there’s no reason for nothing to be left behind!”

Wu Haibo looked at Meng Chao strangely and said, “Don’t get excited. You seem to be particularly interested in project 109?”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and said, “You make it sound so bizarre and mysterious. I can’t help but be interested!”

“That’s true. There are too many weird things happening in the depths of the ancient ruins. It’s not unusual for a researcher to suddenly turn into a ferocious dragon. However, the mysterious explosion of Project 109 is definitely qualified to be in the top three of the top ten mysterious events in the ancient ruins.”

Wu Haibo said, “You are right. Both the crystal corpse itself and the metal panel that it used to record information and draw patterns are made of materials that we can not analyze. The strength, hardness, and melting point of the materials are extremely high. Logically speaking, even a steel furnace with a temperature of thousands of degrees would not melt easily.

“But in the most bizarre of explosions, crystal carcasses and metal panels have inexplicably... disappeared.”

Chapter 702: Star Map

“It disappeared?”

Meng Chao was stunned for a long time before he said, “It was blown to pieces?”

“Not exactly.”

Wu Haibo shook his head slowly, "Although the explosion was very violent, it was not so violent that it could vaporize all 109 items. In fact, we found the remains of three researchers hundreds of meters away from the origin of the explosion. Although they were all carbonized, only fingernail-sized fragments were left. At the very least, it meant that even human flesh and blood could not be completely destroyed by the explosion.

"With the strength of the crystal skeleton and the metal panel, even if they were completely melted, they should at least be left with scrap metal.

"However, the rescuers could not find these two items. There were also a lot of research facilities and information, including the remains of the other four researchers. Not even a fingernail or a single hair was found.

"It was as if, after the explosion, the crystal skeleton, the metal panel, and perhaps a few other researchers had all teleported to a new space-time."

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

According to the law of Conservation of mass and energy, nothing would appear or disappear out of thin air.

If his rebirth was from the end of the world to the eve of the college entrance exam, he would have transmitted something, whether it was memory, energy, or information.

Then, he would have to transmit something from the time before the college entrance exam to the end of the world in order to reach a balance.

Was this the reason for the explosion?

"Did project 109 leave anything behind? The remains, photos, data, and copies," Meng Chao continued to ask.

"Yes, but there weren't many. Moreover, they were all sealed."

Wu Haibo said, "The more mysterious an Archeon relic is, the more irreproducible and unique it is. For example, the three-dimensional rune engraved on the metal panel. No matter how we photograph and copy it, even if we reforge it, we still can't replicate 100% of the information it contains. Perhaps we can't even replicate 10% of it.

"Besides, the research projects of the Archeon ruins are highly independent and confidential. Under normal circumstances, the outside world rarely gets copies and replicas."

"Why?"

Meng Chao asked, "Isn't it safer to make more copies and send them to the universities for research?"

"You're wrong. It's not safer. It's more dangerous."

Wu Haibo said, "You must always be in awe of the Archeon relics. It's not something that can be studied thoroughly by 'Working Together'. It's just like how even ten thousand ants can't defeat an anteater.

“The Archean relics will corrode the flesh and mind of human beings unknowingly, making people listen to the call of the Archean in a trance. They will step into the abyss involuntarily, or they will be possessed by the Devil and transform into weird-looking monsters.

“Therefore, when we conduct research, we adhere to the principle of watertight cabins.

“Do you know watertight cabins? The large ships of the Earth era would divide the cabins into separate and sealed small compartments. That way, even if a certain part of the hull was damaged and seawater poured into the cabin, only one or a few cabins would be affected, and the entire ship would not be destroyed.

“When we study the Archean ruins, we try our best to separate the projects that are more dangerous. If it’s not necessary, we won’t cross-examine any technical details. This way, even if the researchers of a certain project are ‘infected’ and ‘summoned’, at most, we’ll sacrifice one project, but it won’t affect the entire research institute of the Archean ruins.

“After the explosion of Project 109, the research on the crystal corpses and the metal panels was completely finished. However, fortunately, the other projects weren’t affected. We can still continue to explore the mysteries of the Archean.

“You don’t have to be too discouraged. Perhaps one day, we will be able to excavate more crystal corpses and solve the mystery of Earth’s transmigration?”

Meng Chao nodded and said firmly, “Definitely. This crystal-clear archaic lifeform can not be the sole seedling of the entire archaic civilization. It must have more of its kind buried deep within the archaic ruins.

“Also, you said that it left these messages and pictures in a hurry before it died. This means that it only ‘foresaw’ our transmigration, but it is not the reason for our transmigration.

“I think that as long as we find the mysterious force that caused our transmigration, we will be able to solve the mystery of transmigration. We will also be able to figure out the unfinished circle of the crystal corpse, especially the giant circle that looks like a star. What exactly does it mean?”

“That’s right.”

Wu Haibo laughed, “Since even the crystal skeleton from hundreds of thousands of years ago can accurately depict the appearance of earth in the middle and late period of the twenty-first century, perhaps we earthlings are really destined to be the chosen ones. We are destined to conquer the other worlds and even the vast sea of stars. Don’t be impatient. One day, we will solve all the mysteries.

“As for now, come and take a look at the latest progress and research results of our Project 101!”

As they spoke, Wu Haibo had already brought Meng Chao to the front of a huge silver inflatable tent.

There was also a team of soldiers in power armor, armed to the teeth, stationed here.

Seeing that Dragon City was still alive and the youngest blood badge holder had arrived, all of them held their heads high and puffed out their chests. With a “PA”, they stood at attention, knocking their armor with a “Clang Clang” sound, and saluted Meng Chao.

Meng Chao hurriedly returned the salute.

He felt that these soldiers who were stationed in the Archean ruins and did not have any outstanding merits, but could face the white blade of an Archean monster at any time, were more worthy of a medal than he was.

Project 101 was inextricably linked to the blue homeland, and a large part of the funding had to be raised through the blue homeland.

It also provided technical support for the highest concept of the blue homeland, "Return to Earth", which was at least a glimmer of hope.

They also needed to rely on the "Homeland" members of Parliament to obtain more research and development funds from the Survival Committee.

Meng Chao was the director of blue homeland. During the attack on the king's Landing Hotel, he also saved a large number of Project 101 researchers, including the leading transit technology authority in dragon city, "Dr. Lu Tianxing."

Naturally, the journey was smooth and unimpeded, and he was warmly welcomed by the transit experts.

The space inside the inflatable tent was also huge, like a closed basketball stadium.

Hundreds of researchers were busying themselves nervously.

Half of the space was piled with all kinds of engraved runes. The ancient and complicated machines, driven by the crystals embedded in the machines, emitted sometimes magnificent and sometimes dark lights.

The other half of the space was still in its original state. It had been excavated to the point that it looked like a large archaeological site.

In the center of the 'Archaeological Site' was a device that was similar to the armillary sphere, but much more precise and bulkier than the armillary sphere.

It was made of dozens of arcs that were crisscrossed and weaved together. At first glance, it looked like a giant hollow metal egg.

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that hundreds of glittering crystals and the crystal nerve spheres of monsters were still floating inside the metal egg.

As the dozens of orbits slowly rotated, the spiritual energy inside the crystals and the crystal nerve spheres was released and turned into thousands of threads of spiritual energy, entangling all the orbits. The dim metal orbits gradually became crystal clear.

Meng Chao did not know anything about ancient relics.

But he could tell at a glance how precious the crystals and the crystal nerve spheres floating inside the metal spheres were.

They were both priceless items that could not even be bought with money.

As the spiritual energy was released, both the crystals and the crystal nerve spheres gradually shrank in size, as if they were ice cubes thrown into warm water.

It seemed that the amount of cultivation resources consumed every minute and second to maintain the normal operation of the device was astronomical.

“Come on, I’ll let you enjoy the most incredible beauty in the Archean ruins.”

With Dr. Lu Tianxing’s consent, Wu Haibo brought Meng Chao directly below the giant metal egg.

He gestured to the researchers outside the slowly rotating giant metal egg.

A few of the researchers blinked quickly, their eyes shining with spiritual light. Spiritual stripes climbed up their temples and glabella along their eye sockets, and then released from their temples and glabella, drilling into the orbit of the metal egg.

Accompanied by a solemn, organ-like, deep, whale-like song, the crystals and crystallized nerve spheres inside the metal egg lit up above Meng Chao’s head.

They were like dazzling fireworks that released all their spiritual energy in an instant.

Spiritual energy flowed into dozens of metal tracks like trickling streams and surging rivers, making them more and more transparent and glittering.

When all the metal tracks became crystal clear, they suddenly changed from cold, dead objects to pure energy bodies that had life and even surpassed it.

They were like a colorful, burning flower bud that was formed by more than ten thousand colors.

Countless firefly-like light spots and tentacle-like spirit threads exploded from the depths of the flower bud like fairies scattering flowers, making everything around them pale in comparison.

It was a beautiful Sea of stars.

It was as if the most dazzling light and heat of the entire universe were displayed in front of Meng Chao’s eyes.

Countless stars, galaxies, and nebulae were like glittering plankton and their aggregation, as well as predators that devoured plankton. They swam around Meng Chao.

They exploded and expanded. They attracted and devoured each other, then collided and tore each other apart. They unscrupulously released exuberant vitality, just like a myriad of strange fungi and plants that sped up by ten thousand times, they nurtured, grew, bloomed, withered, and decayed.

“What is this?”

Meng Chao asked in an infatuated manner.

“Star map.”

Wu Haibo answered.

“I never knew that there were so many, so magnificent star clusters in our universe,” Meng Chao said.

“Indeed, there aren’t. This isn’t our universe, at least not the universe that we observed on Earth.”

Wu Haibo said, “From Earth’s perspective, the universe is actually a vast, suffocating darkness. The so-called bright stars are just insignificant specks of light in the dark mud.

“But the universe observed by the archaic civilization is clearly not like this.

“The universe they saw is much more interesting than the universe we saw. Perhaps, this is the original appearance of the universe.”

Chapter 703: Invincible

“It’s so beautiful.”

Meng Chao couldn’t help but want to reach out and touch these shining and unpredictable stars. He asked, “Where is Earth, our hometown?”

“I don’t know.”

Wu Haibo pointed at the vague and incomplete edges of the star map, “We have only unlocked 10% of the secrets of this star map. Whether it’s Earth or the solar system, they are still hidden in the fog. We need to invest more resources, wisdom, and time to find them.”

Meng Chao nodded. “Then, what about the other world?”

“The coordinates of the other world have been found. Here.” Wu Haibo pointed slightly.

Wisps of spiritual threads spread out from his fingertips and entered the left side of the star map, causing the area to rapidly enlarge and flicker.

Meng Chao saw that the planet that the earthlings called the “Other World” was located at the southwest border of the entire star map.

However, countless rays of light spread out from the alien world, connecting the thousands of stars that went straight to the center of the Sea of stars and forming a brilliant galaxy together.

At the end of the galaxy, the volume and brightness of the hundreds of light balls were more than a hundred times that of the small light spots that represented the alien world.

It was like a burning path that led straight to the center of the Sea of stars.

Meng Chao was so engrossed in the sight that a piercing pain suddenly came from the depths of his brain.

It was as if the floodgates of the Torrent of information had opened again when he had just been reborn, and countless fragmented images appeared before his eyes.

No, this was not a memory from his previous life.

It was something that was ten thousand times more bizarre and grand than the memory from his previous life.

Meng Chao seemed to see billions of three-dimensional runes suspended in the void, their octagonal corners drooping and shining, constantly surging and colliding.

Each rune could be infinitely enlarged, and in the depths of the crisscrossed ravines contained endless information. It was like a library and museum that recorded the entire process of a civilization's rise, fall, and annihilation.

They pounced on him like shooting stars and turned into streaks of lightning, trying to drill into Meng Chao's brain and transmit all the information stored in his body to his brain.

Unfortunately, Meng Chao had just stepped into the heavenly realm, and he was still a carbon-based intelligent life with a limited brain capacity. Even though billions of brain cells had expanded to the limit under the stimulation of psionic power, they still could not accommodate one-millionth of their light.

In a trance, what he saw was still a flash of debris.

The bodies were crystal clear, with runes growing on the surface and spiritual veins growing in their bodies. Ancient life forms rode star storms and galloped freely in the Sea of stars.

They were as huge as mountains and as deformed as demons. All kinds of strange-looking carbon-based intelligent life forms worshiped the altars that were as tall as pyramids.

There were also bugs. Countless bugs that were more than ten thousand meters long and as big as Kun Peng soared into the sky. They formed a tide that was even bigger than the Beast Tide. They pounced on the stars and arrived at the outer orbit of the stars, then, they shot out sticky material that looked like spider silk from the back of their bodies. They stuck all their kind together and turned into black crystal-like bug cocoons. Billions of bug cocoons wrapped up the entire star, they completely monopolized the light and heat of this star..

Meng Chao Shivered.

He took half a step back, as if he had just woken up from a dream.

"You saw it?" Wu Haibo held him and asked in a certain tone.

"What... What is that?" Meng Chao asked in disbelief.

"That's the 'Ancient Summoning'. It's just the safer, controllable, and beneficial kind to the people on Earth."

Wu Haibo explained, "You can think of it as the same as the metal drawing board of the crystal corpse. The 'will' in another form is the information that the person who drew this star map wants to tell the Inheritors who will reopen the star map after thousands of years.

"Many researchers will have hallucinations after they come into contact with the star map or other ancient objects, and they will also hear the ravings of the ancient times. Some of the hallucinations and ravings will cause people to go crazy, and their mind will collapse and even turn into deformed and ugly monsters. However, more hallucinations and ravings will be of great benefit to human beings in analyzing the ancient technology and breaking through the limits of life. In fact, the summoning of the ancient times is the main reason why we were able to build the three technological systems of spiritual energy training, rune machines, and biochemical modulation in just half a century.

“Of course, not everyone can hear the call of the primordial. But generally speaking, the higher the realm, the stronger the combat ability, and the more experienced the person is, the higher the probability of receiving the call of the primordial, and the more details they can hear and see.

“In the future, there may be more illusions and auditory hallucinations in your brain. This is a normal phenomenon. It may even stimulate your brain and life magnetic field to become stronger and stronger. This can be considered a gift from all the researchers of Project 101 to you. Thank you for saving everyone’s lives at the King’s Landing Hotel!”

Meng Chao noticed that in just a few minutes, the originally magnificent star map had dimmed.

And the crystals and crystal nerve spheres that were suspended in the center of the star map as energy sources had shrunk by a large circle.

From the size of a fist, they had become the size of a finger.

Meng Chao roughly estimated the funds that had been burned in just a few minutes, and how many arms these funds could purchase.

He could not help but secretly click his tongue. This “Gift” was really too valuable. It was practically equivalent to a fully armed armored airship!

“Today was really an eye-opener. Thank you all so much.”

Meng Chao said sincerely.

“There’s no need. We’ve also made a small calculation.”

Wu Haibo grinned. “As long as you feel that Project 101 is really promising and are willing to continue investing, it’s no problem even if you want to soak in the star map every day.”

“Of course, Project 101 is promising.”

With a solemn face, Meng Chao said resolutely, “Don’t worry, team leader Wu. Whether or not I can personally benefit from Project 101, I will mobilize all the contacts around me and do my best to provide you with funds, resources, and everything you need.

“Please, you must also persevere. No matter how difficult the external conditions are, no matter how difficult the challenges Dragon City encounters, the importance of Project 101 can not be shaken. Because, you are very likely to become our only hope of winning or even surviving!”

Meng Chao’s attitude infected Wu Haibo.

He gradually became serious.

After repeatedly observing and confirming that Meng Chao was serious, Wu Haibo sighed, shook his head, and said with a wry smile, “Meng Chao, you and the big shots who control the super enterprises are really too different.”

Meng Chao said, “What do you mean?”

“The big shots are not willing to invest in Project 101.”

Wu Haibo said, "They feel that the star map is indeed magnificent, mysterious, and rich. Perhaps it contains treasures beyond our imagination, but it is too far away from Earth's technology and Dragon City's civilization.

"For the people of Dragon City today, the star map is like a human spaceflight being taught to the captains of the era of navigation. Although it is hundreds of years ahead of the era, it is a 'dragon-slaying technique' and is completely useless.

"After all, the star map and the device that activates the star map are merely some kind of navigation system.

"If we want Dragon City to transmigrate again, we still need to repair and activate the 'Transmigration Engine'.

"Even if we have found a few devices that are suspected to be transmigration engines, the cost of subsequent research and development will still be astronomical.

"As you can see, activating the star map once will consume so many crystals and crystal nerve spheres.

"For those big shots, instead of investing so many crystals and crystallized nerve spheres into the bottomless pit of Project 101, it's better to spend them on themselves and their descendants to help their own people improve their realms and combat ability, so that their families and enterprises will become stronger and stronger.

"There's no other way. The former is illusory and may not be developed successfully. Even if it succeeds, it may take hundreds of years to see the results, and the benefits may not necessarily be from the big shots and the Super Enterprises. The latter, however, will have an immediate effect. The benefits are all on themselves. Everyone has their own selfish motives. Their choice is also understandable."

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully.

This was the reason why he didn't want to repeat his previous life, where the super corporations controlled Dragon City.

His memories from his previous life told him that the super corporations and aristocratic families of cultivation all started from their own interests, and it was impossible for them to contribute all their strength for the entire civilization and the future hundreds of years later.

"What about the military?"

Meng Chao thought of the armored soldiers stationed outside the Archean ruins. "The Red Dragon Army must attach great importance to Project 101, right?"

He remembered that during the Earth era, such a project involving space exploration would naturally receive great support from the military. It was even managed and led by the military.

"Of course the Red Dragon Army attaches importance to it, but their main problem is that they don't have the money. Even if they do, they seem to be expanding their army, helping a group of young and strong officers increase their combat strength, preparing to charge out of the monster mountains and so on. In Project 101, they value the progress of a few more practical sub-projects. For the time being, they are not qualified to have much interest in the vast and boundless stars."

Wu Haibo smiled bitterly and said, "It's the same example. For a warship captain in the era of navigation, the need to develop powerful rapid-fire cannons and high-performance incendiary bombs is far greater than the need to develop manned space technology."

"This is too..."

Meng Chao swallowed the word "Shortsighted" back into his stomach.

After all, not everyone could learn lessons from the future like him.

In his previous life, Dragon City's Project 101 was completely stalled because all transmigration experts were killed by the monster civilization. They did not invest any resources in the development of controllable transmigration technology, instead, they used them to develop "High-powered rapid-fire cannons and high-performance incendiary bombs."

So what? They still lost miserably and died without a burial place?

Although Meng Chao had returned from the Apocalypse and his luck in the past few years was indeed good, he did not dare to guarantee that he would be as lucky as he was today when he faced the gods and Devils from another world one day.

Strategically, he looked down on the enemy, tactically, he valued the enemy.

If he did not win, he would lose first!

If he tried his best, he would still be unable to prevent the arrival of destruction.

As long as he developed the controllable crossing technology, he could take the entire dragon city with him and cross over to a new world a second before the end of the world. He would be invincible!

Chapter 704: Instant Transmigration

As for the time required for research and development and technical difficulties, Meng Chao believed that the former might not necessarily take hundreds of years, while the latter was also completely capable of overcoming them.

After all, the people of Dragon City were not in the great navigation era on Earth.

In the great navigation era, the technological level of the Earth's civilization developed linearly. Everything had to be done step by step and be self-reliant. From sailing battleships to steam and iron-armored ships to the use of electricity, radio, nuclear physics research, and manned space technology... everything was interconnected. Not a single step could be taken less than a few hundred years.

However, in the other world, not only the Earthlings, but also the dwarves, elves, and other carbon-based intelligent races all possessed a variety of bizarre technology trees. Even the dark and ignorant ogres who looked like they ate raw meat and drank blood... actually possessed "divine artifacts" that the Earthlings could not analyze.

Combined with the information from this life and previous life, Meng Chao suspected that most of the Otherworld races were not natives of this planet, but transmigrators like humans.

However, they were only a few hundred years or tens of thousands of years older than the Earthlings.

Moreover, after transmigrating to the other world, they, like the Earthlings, discovered ancient secret treasures or were summoned by the ancient times. Under the conditions of extremely low level of civilization, in certain fields... have mastered the productivity, technical ability, and combat ability above the modern earth.

If we can bring together the artifacts, magic, and profundities that are the pride of all races across the world.

Meng Chao believes that there is a high probability that the Longcheng civilization will be able to repair and activate the transmigration engine within a few decades or even a decade.

He's decided.

When the monster civilization was completely settled, he would definitely rush out of the Monster Mountains and represent Earth's civilization to contact the ten thousand races from another world.

At that time, on one hand, he would certainly open up a market for dragon city's "Earth brand" products, and while expanding the market, he would also make more allies.

On the other hand, he would have to find things hidden among the ten thousand races from another world that were related to the transmigration technology.

Coincidentally, as his realm continued to rise, his memories from his previous life became clearer and clearer. He gradually recalled the location of many of the most famous ruins, sacred halls, divine palaces, treasures, and demon mountains in his previous life.

In his previous life, the myriad races in the other world had once erupted into a soul-stirring battle around these mysterious sacred lands.

At that time, Meng Chao's strength was too weak to participate in the epic battle where these godly state experts had fallen like meteors.

In this life, there was a chance to get ahead of the game and take a look before the other experts could react.

"Let's go. Now It's time for me to show you the initial successful research and development results of Project 101!"

Wu Haibo was very happy to have received Meng Chao's promise.

He knew that although Meng Chao was young, the resources he could mobilize were much more abundant than those experienced experts who had been in the circle of transcendents for decades.

Moreover, being young was an advantage in itself. who could predict what realm Meng Chao would reach and what achievements he would achieve in ten or twenty years?

In any case, the research and development of controllable transmigration technology was not something that could be done overnight. Meng Chao's promise was enough.

Speaking of the success of the research and development, Wu Haibo's face was flushed red and he was in high spirits.

He brought Meng Chao to the other side of the super-large tent.

Meng Chao saw that this place was like a combination of a military base and a dock warehouse. On one side, there were dozens of containers, a few large container trucks, and on the other side, there were seven or eight main battle tanks, infantry armored vehicles, and six-legged spider-shaped runic mechanical vehicles.

In the middle was a runway that was about a hundred meters long.

On both sides of the runway stood... A door frame?

Meng Chao could only describe the device as a "door frame."

Although it was not the rectangular shape of a traditional door frame.

It was a very precise round shape.

The metal material that was used to make the door frame was slightly flat. It had a deep bronze luster and had an antique flavor. It was placed on a metal disk that was slightly protruding on the ground.

Outside the disk, there was a metal ring that was perpendicular to the door frame.

The two metal rings, one vertical and one horizontal were also engraved with dense, mysterious, and complicated runes. Both the material and the shape of the runes were very similar to the armillary sphere that had activated the star map earlier.

There were also inlay holes that were installed with crystals between the runes.

Hundreds of colorful crystals were glittering between the runes. Spirit energy flowed into the depths of the runes like a trickle. Some were drawn with silver hooks, while others were drawn with curved ditches, causing the runes to gradually shine, a series of tiny projections were left in the void.

The metal ring that was erected like a door frame had a diameter of about five meters. It was just enough to accommodate a main battle tank or a six-legged runic war machine.

On one side of the metal ring, there were indeed two broad iron rails laid out. They were like ramps, allowing the main battle tank and the large truck filled with containers to enter the circular door frame more easily.

However, even if they entered, what was the use?

Meng Chao looked around. The space between the two door frames that were 100 meters apart was empty. There was nothing other than the runway.

In other words, after the main battle tank and the large truck filled with containers entered one of the door frames, they could only drive onto the runway. After driving for 100 to 200 meters, they would come out from the other door frame.

What was this?

Meng Chao looked at Wu Haibo.

Wu Haibo made a gesture that said, "Don't be impatient. The time to witness a miracle has come."

As expected, a test was being conducted between the two circular doorframes.

As the researchers activated the spirit energy at the core of the crystal with their own brainwaves and life magnetic field, the intensity of the crystal reaction was increased by a hundredfold. The spirit energy that was spurting out turned from a trickle into a flood.

The two metal rings, one horizontal and one beam, both turned crystal clear and began to rotate.

At first, the rotating speed was extremely slow, and dazzling runes could be seen. Colorful afterimages were being dragged out, in which countless information similar to coordinates and formulas were jumping crazily.

However, as the rotating speed gradually increased, all the lights, Shadows, and afterimages merged together. The two devices turned into two small suns that had no temperature but were equally dazzling.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and watched the light of the small sun fluctuate. It gradually expanded outward, drowning the metal base engraved with the scale table and turning into a light ball with a diameter of ten meters.

A loud whistle sounded.

The researchers blocking the main battle tank and the container truck removed the roadblocks. A red flag representing "Test begins, permission granted" fell down. The crystal engines of the main battle tank and the container truck both emitted a deep roar, the steel behemoths roared and charged at the ball of light.

Meng Chao frowned slightly.

The circular orbit around the ball of light revolved extremely fast. It was impossible for the tank and truck to dodge it. If they did not change direction, either the vehicle would be destroyed or the entire device would be destroyed.

Meng Chao was ready to hear the deafening crash and explosion.

Unexpectedly, when the barrel of the first main battle tank came into contact with the outermost edge of the ball of light, something incredible happened.

The ball of light seemed to have a strong attraction and infectivity. The flame-like brilliance instantly surged onto the entire main battle tank and swallowed it completely.

The other side of the ball of light was empty. There was no movement from the main battle tank from the beginning to the end.

On the other hand, explosions were heard from the other side of the ball of light a hundred meters away. A main battle tank with the same serial number drove out majestically from all directions.

"This is..."

After Meng Chao injected his spirit energy into his optic vertebrae, retina, and optic nerve, his eyesight was as sharp as a falcon's. He could tell at a glance that, apart from the identical serial number, the two

main tanks that drove into the ball of light and the two main tanks that drove out of the other ball of light a hundred meters away., the mottled scratches on the external armor were exactly the same.

It was clearly the same main tank!

Before Meng Chao's heart could stir up a storm, the second infantryman tank and the third six-legged spider-shaped runic tank entered the ball of light respectively and drilled out from another ball of light at the end of the runway.

Next, it was the turn of the double-trailer container truck that was more than twenty meters in length.

Perhaps it was because it was loaded with heavy objects, the roar of this steel behemoth was particularly low and its steps were somewhat staggering, allowing Meng Chao to clearly see its entire appearance as it entered and left the ball of light.

The rear of the truck was still on the outside of the sphere of light, but the front of the truck had already drilled out from the outside of the other sphere of light. It was like a 'big saw living person' in a magic show, splitting into two halves a hundred meters apart.

However, in order to dissipate the heat, the crystal engine that had to protrude from the top of the truck was still rumbling. The spirit energy transmission pipeline and the transmission shaft extended along the chassis all the way to the rear of the truck. The rotation of the sixteen tires on the four rows behind the truck was steady and powerful, the tremendous power showed that the truck was still a precise, inseparable whole.

The dreamlike scene stunned Meng Chao for a long time.

It was not until the truck completely drilled into and out of the two light balls, reducing the distance of the truck by hundreds of meters out of thin air, and the test was completed perfectly, that Meng Chao exhaled deeply and mumbled, "Is this... transmigration?"

"That's right. You witnessed a small transmigration just now."

Wu Haibo said very proudly, "After spending so many years and consuming so many resources that the citizens of Dragon City have saved by tightening their belts, if we don't produce some results, we will feel that we have let down our hometown elders.

"However, we have yet to master the transmigration technology of super large-scale, super long-distance, and super intelligent life forms that can cover hundreds of kilometers around Dragon City and transmigrate all the mass, as well as life forms of the entire city, to Earth, or other Earth-like planets with an atmosphere.

"But, on the surface of the same planet, it is not a problem to transport three or five people at a time, as well as material with a mass of no more than 100 tons!"

Before Wu Haibo finished his sentence.

In the corner of Meng Chao's eye, the fire erupted like a volcano, and golden magma surged through his retina, leaving behind a bright line of words:

[Due to the excellent performance of the Fire Relayer in the 'attack on King's Landing Hotel', they saved most of the traversing experts of the 101 project team and ensured that the project team successfully developed the short-distance transmigration technology on the planet's surface. This technology will subvert the traditional war mode of Dragon City and provide a brand-new possibility for the expansion of Dragon City's civilization in the other world. Contribution Points + 499,999!]

Chapter 705: Covering the Logistics Network of the Other World

It was a pleasant surprise, a windfall from the heavens!

Meng Chao was so happy that his snot was about to burst out like fish bubbles.

He had complained in his heart that Kindling did not seem to be very smart and could only collect information as well as calculate contribution points through his own eyes.

If he did not have a deep understanding of Project 101's progress, he did not know how long it would take to collect such a large amount of contribution points!

He reckoned that when he had time in the future, he should go around Dragon City more often and keep himself posted on the progress of various technologies and projects. Perhaps, he might even discover his unintentional contribution again?

On the other hand, settling almost 500,000 contribution points in one go was even more exciting than killing a demon god. It could almost make the marvelous arts such as the 'Heavenly Tyrant Star Destroyer' directly reach the 'Perfect Level'. Even Kindling could be considered to be going all out, but it was too much.

It seemed that this planetary-level short-distance transmigration technology would definitely cause tremendous changes to dragon city.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Meng Chao remembered that in his previous life, Dragon City did not have similar technology.

If Dragon City wanted to expand, they could only obediently use armored airships and mechanized ground troops to cross the physical space and push out inch by inch.

Although very few Other World races could resist the steel torrent of the Earthlings on the battlefield.

But space itself was an insurmountable obstacle and the most dangerous enemy.

When conquering several Other World races near the monster mountain range, this problem was not too obvious.

But as the scope of influence of the Dragon City civilization grew larger and larger, the tentacles of conquest stretched out in all directions. Soon, they faced a supply line that was too long, their military strength was constantly diluted, and their mobility tended to zero. The cost of large-scale transfer of troops increased to an unbearable degree, and as the colonization points grew further and further away from Dragon City, unable to be exposed to the radiation of Earth's civilization, they were instead assimilated by the Other World's civilization. The mountains were high, the emperor was far away, and their independence had greatly increased... all sorts of fatal problems.

At that time, everyone knew that if the cost of capturing a town from the Other World was 100, then the cost of maintaining the logistics supply line and effective control was at least 1,000. As for squeezing enough profits from this town to make up for the cost? This was something that should not even be thought of!

As long as the alien civilization sent out a few special forces that were proficient in night assassinations, they would be able to kill the colonization officials appointed by the Earth people at any time, Burn the Earth People's material warehouses, and destroy the Earth People's logistics supply line. Next., the Earth Army stationed there would be in a desperate situation of running out of ammunition and supplies. They would have to pay another ten times the price to save them.

This kind of situation happened repeatedly. How could the Extraordinary Disaster not be defeated?

However, with the short-distance transmigration technology on the planet's surface, the logistical pressure on the Earth people and the time needed to dispatch troops were greatly reduced.

The weapons, equipment, and civilian supplies produced by the rear military factories and assembly lines could be transported to the front line in an instant.

When one of the colonization points was disturbed by the Aborigines of another world, the other dozens of colonization points and even the local troops of Dragon City could also appear in an instant and suppress them together.

The strategic value contained in this could be easily accepted by Meng Chao even if it was 500 million contribution points, let alone 500,000 contribution points.

"Is the cost of this transmigration technology high? How does it compare to traditional armored airships or long-distance truck transportation?"

Thinking of this, Meng Chao was so excited that his face turned red.

He asked impatiently.

Moreover, he quickly calculated in his heart. Considering that this technology could ignore the obstacles of the terrain and could also greatly reduce the transportation time, even if the cost was three to five times higher than the traditional transportation mode, it was still acceptable.

"The cost is not high. Look, the crystals that we embed around the transmigration array are all ordinary crystals. We don't need to use high-level crystals that can activate the star map. If the spirit and magnetic environment of the starting point and the destination are relatively stable, the transportation cost is about one-third of the traditional transportation mode. Moreover, as we continue to explore the ancient technology, the cost will continue to decrease."

Wu Haibo smiled, "Of course, if it was a living human or other creature, the cost would be slightly higher to maintain the cell activity during the transmigration process. Humans would have to wear a special transmigration suit, inject buffering potions, or take a sealed transmigration chamber. If we calculate it this way, the transmigration cost would be about 180% of the traditional transmigration method."

Sure enough, Meng Chao saw that after the transmigration, the members who got off the main battle tanks and the container trucks were all wearing soft, round clothes that were between nano battle suits and spacesuits.

There was a layer between the inner and outer layers of the clothes that were filled with special mucus.

At this moment, a staff member was inserting flexible tubes into their transmigration suits to extract the precious buffer liquid, which could be used again.

Wu Haibo gave Meng Chao an inappropriate but simple analogy.

If a person relied on his own strength to walk a hundred meters normally, it would take some effort and 20 to 30 seconds, but it was safe and stable enough.

However, if he was pushed or pulled by an external force, for example, from a 100-meter tall building, he would be pulled by gravity and fall freely. Although it would not consume too much strength and time, he would have to bear an extremely strong impact.

If it was steel or other raw materials with simple structures and solid texture, he would not have to worry too much about the impact.

However, if it was a living human or a sophisticated instrument, they would have to fill their bodies and surroundings with buffering agents to offset the impact of the transmigration.

Meng Chao nodded.

Even for a delicate and expensive human, the cost of transmigration was only 180% of the traditional transportation cost. This was completely acceptable and even a very cost-effective figure.

It must be known that with the discovery of all kinds of mysterious and complicated runes, Dragon City's superbrain technology and rune machinery automation technology were greatly improved.

Plus, superhumans had the combat strength to fight one against a hundred.

At worst, in the future, they could deploy more superhumans and automatic rune machinery to dispatch troops through short-distance transportation devices.

"How far is the distance?"

This was the question that Meng Chao was most concerned about. "How far can we transmigrate humans now?"

"As far as we can go, and the increase in cost is not great."

Wu Haibo said, "You have to understand that the short-distance transmigration technology is based on the theory of warping in four-dimensional space. It has little to do with the physical distance in three-dimensional space — at least on the planetary scale.

"It's like a newspaper full of words. On the two-dimensional plane, the two words at the ends of the diagonal line are the furthest apart, right? But what if you crumple the newspaper into a ball? The distance has been messed up. No one knows if the two words that were originally at the ends of the Earth will overlap.

“In short, what is troubling us now is not the cost of a single transmigration, but the cost of building a transmigration device is still a little high. To make the transmigration device work, we need to use a special type of star magnetite ore. During the refining process, we also need to add several types of monster bone powder to barely make our transmigration device. The performance parameters of the transmigration device are all close to the remains of the ancient transmigration array excavated from the depths of the ancient ruins.

“In addition, with our current technology, the portal can not be opened and maintained for a long time. A stable opening can only last for forty-five seconds at most, followed by a cooldown of several hours.

“In other words, it is impossible for us to place a portal at the front line so that the ammunition supplies and even the torrent of steel from the rear can arrive at the front line through the portal.

“For the time being, we can only transmigrate a few elite special forces like sharp scalpels to the ‘Lesion’ that we want to remove.”

Alright, Meng Chao realized that he had thought wrongly.

It was still a little difficult to make millions of steel torrents appear at the front line in an instant.

However, to be able to open the portal every few hours for four to five seconds was already very impressive!

Meng Chao felt that if the main battle tank and container truck were modified to enhance their ability to sprint in an instant, and then the drivers were given special training.

With a four-to-five-second rhythm of charging past one vehicle, a single transmigration would be able to transport about ten war machines and steel behemoths of the human civilization to the heart of the Other World civilization.

If they were given one to two days to gather hundreds of war machines and steel behemoths, together with hundreds of superhumans, it would not be impossible for them to poke a hole in the heart of a hostile Other World civilization.

“Leader Wu, you are right. This is a subversive achievement. I have already imagined dozens of brand-new tactics!”

Meng Chao said excitedly, “As long as there is an armored airship carrying the components of a short-distance transmigration device, it can fly over the monster mountain range and travel tens of thousands of miles away. Then, it can be assembled within a few hours, which is equivalent to opening the ‘instantaneous highway’ between Dragon City and the depths of the Other World.

“Next, through the transmigration gate, we will send a few components of the transmigration device over. After the assembly is completed, we will take turns to open it. Within 24 hours, Dragon City will be able to build a forward base that represents the civilization of Earth in the depths of the Other World. With hundreds of main battle tanks, infantry tanks, and self-propelled cannons, it will become an indestructible nail that can not be removed or destroyed

“That’s right. Although the technology can not bring us back to our hometown, it can at least help us develop and build a new home.”

Wu Haibo's eyes were burning with ambition as he continued, "Moreover, the transmigration devices are not fixed in pairs. In fact, every transmigration device can adjust the coordinates and search for and match other transmigration devices that are located in the magnetic field of the same planet. In other words, it is not necessarily so complicated to transport a new transmigration door to a distant place every time.

"One day, when our transmigration devices are spread across the entire Other World and form an intricate logistics network, our goods, our culture, our army, and our superhumans will be able to reach every corner of the Other World in an instant. By then, the so-called Other World will truly become the "second Earth"!

Chapter 706: Black Technology Tester

Meng Chao was overwhelmed by Wu Haibo's words.

It was as if he was looking at a painting that was completely different from the burning apocalypse. It was incomparably bright.

He could not wait to throw himself into this painting. He would use his blood and will to paint a thick and colorful stroke on it.

"Wait..."

Meng Chao indulged in his imagination, and his heart suddenly stirred. "Leader Wu, you said that... the prototype of the transmigration device was excavated from the depths of the ancient ruins. Moreover, they can search for and match different coordinates, as long as there's a similar transmigration device on the other side?"

"That's right."

Wu Haibo nodded. "Although I don't want to belittle myself, with the technology of the Earthlings in the 22nd century, it's impossible for them to independently develop such a high-dimensional warp and instantaneous transmigration technology from scratch.

"We found the remains of the transmigration device near a super-giant transmigration engine.

"Compared to the super-giant transmigration engine that can move the entire city and ride the wind and the waves in the sea of stars, such a small-scale, low-level transmigration device is relatively easier to solve and more practical. It has become the breakthrough point of Project 101."

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully and asked, "Then, where did it point to when we first discovered the ancient transmigration device'?"

"In theory, a short-distance transmigration device is like a telephone, except that it doesn't transmit information but materials. There can't be only one telephone, at least two of them, or even an enormous communication network, right?"

Wu Haibo laughed, he said, "Your thinking is too sharp. No wonder you were able to discover the conspiracy of the strange beasts in the first place. You saved our entire team at Noble Descent Hotel. What you want to ask is whether there are more ancient transmigration devices scattered throughout the foreign world, right?"

Meng Chao nodded.

That was what he wanted to ask.

In theory, since the Earthlings were most likely not the only transmigrators from the foreign world, many races from the foreign world were in the same boat as the Earthlings. They had successively transmigrated to the foreign world from tens of thousands to millions of years ago.

Then, were there ancient ruins in the depths of their civilization, and was there a similar transmigration device in the ancient ruins?

“Theoretically, there should be.”

Wu Haibo hesitated for a moment, but he still told the truth, “The first ancient transmigration device that was discovered did record some information similar to the coordinates. However, the information was encrypted using a special method, and coupled with the erosion of millions of years, it made it extremely difficult for us to know the true face of these coordinates. We can not even guarantee that a living human would be able to transmigrate over with a full beard and a full tail, and then transmigrate back with a normal mind.

“You know, the Otherworld is really a mysterious and unpredictable place. Many of the laws of physics are different from Earth. What if I mean that a certain coordinate represents a place similar to hell and we recklessly transmigrate humans there? No one knows what kind of disastrous consequences that would cause.”

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully.

He understood Wu Haibo’s meaning.

Any ancient transmigration device would definitely be located in the most important and dangerous place of a civilization. It would be guarded by countless experts and mechanisms.

It was just like the Dragon City civilization, which was located at the bottom of the transcendental tower.

Teleporting humans to unknown coordinates was an extremely risky act even if the volunteers were willing to sacrifice themselves.

That was because no one knew if there were evil creatures that were adept at mind control and soul torture living behind the unknown coordinates, or if they would capture the volunteers alive and devour their brains, obtaining all the secrets of the Earth and Dragon City’s civilization, then, they would send their powers back to Dragon City.

Meng Chao Thought for a moment.

Although the idea of using an ancient transmigration device to directly transmigrate to the ancient treasures buried deep in various parts of the other world was very tempting.

However, before the monster civilization was completely wiped out, Dragon City could not afford the risk of 30 to 50 mages, vampires, dark elves, or ice giants wreaking havoc in the heavenly palace.

For the time being, it was better not to pry into the coordinates of the ancient transmigration device to avoid opening the “Pandora’s Box”.

Of course, when the time was ripe to kill the monster civilization, even if it was only 30% ripe, Meng Chao would become more audacious than any crazy gambler in Dragon City.

If he had the chance, he would not hesitate to charge into the ancient transmigration device and launch himself into the depths of the Otherworld.

After all, there was no worse ending than the arrival of the apocalypse. Any change would be profitable, right?

“What can I do for Project 101?”

Thinking of this, Meng Chao asked with Bright Eyes.

The reason why he could go deep into the ancient ruins was that he was invited by Project 101 to work here.

If not for this grand reason, even with the endorsement of Battle God Lei Zongchao and the shining blood badge, he wouldn’t have been able to get close to the ancient star map, transmigration engine, transmigration device” and other top secrets.

He wouldn’t have wasted so much time and saliva from the deputy team leader of Project 101 to explain everything to him.

“We need testers.”

Wu Haibo knew Meng Chao’s personality, so he did not stand on ceremony and went straight to the point, “As you can see, the performance parameters of the transmigration device that we built through reverse engineering are basically fine, but we still need to conduct more tests if we want to put it into practice on a large scale.

“First of all, we want to test the effects of different ‘buffering liquids’. We want to use some relatively cheap crystals and monster materials to configure the lower-cost buffering liquids, hoping to reduce the cost of transporting living people to less than 100% of the cost of traditional transportation methods.

“This requires volunteers to immerse themselves in different buffering liquids and teleport them over and over again.

“Although the transmigration technology is quite mature, repeated transmigration in a short period of time will still cause dizziness, nausea, mild concussion, endocrine disorders, tearing of capillaries and muscle fibers, life magnetic field disorder, and other side effects. We are really short of manpower. All the researchers have gone into the field to test themselves, but there is still a long way to go before the big data that we want

“No problem. I’m good at this. When I was developing the ‘Extreme Stream’, I was already an ace tester!”

Meng Chao said with a smile.

He felt that becoming a tester for Project 101 and helping the short-distance transmigration technology on the planet's surface to be put into practice as soon as possible was much more interesting than hunting the Demonic Halberd Pig and the Iron-Armored Rhinoceros all over the mountains and plains. The contribution points that could be obtained would definitely be much more.

"Also, we are still conducting the test on ultimate transmigration."

Wu Haibo continued, "Because the main factor that restricts the number of transmigration is time. If we want to send as many people and materials as possible during the four to five seconds of transmigration on, we have to speed up the speed of each person or vehicle. It would be best if human beings could sprint at full speed, and the vehicles could be driven at full speed. We might even 'launch' the people and goods into the transmigration device directly with the help of external forces, such as slingshots or even cannons."

"That's right."

"That's right," Meng Chao said. "I was thinking that if we hire a few bold racers to be truck drivers and blow the crystal engines to the maximum, we might be able to transport ten container trucks at once

"If we install a super slingshot in front of the transmigration device and place the strengthened containers on it, we might be able to transport dozens of containers directly through the transmigration gate."

Wu Haibo smiled. "Of course, it is only a theoretical possibility. The faster you can go through the portal, the more pressure and impact you will be subjected to. It will be like someone kicking you in the back when you are falling freely. No matter how hard you try to buffer yourself, you will inevitably fall to the ground

"I understand now. There must be an optimal value between the maximum transmigration speed and the safety of the teleporter. Do you want to find the best entry speed of the teleporter through repeated tests?"

Meng Chao nodded. "I can test that too. In any case, I won't be short of it in the future. I'll need to use the transmigration device every three to five days, so I'll take it as getting used to it in advance."

"Meng Chao, you..."

Wu Haibo was really both happy and touched, "Seeing the great victory in the battle at the periphery of Dragon City, more and more experts like the defeated soldiers of the monster civilization who are chasing after the monsters all over the mountains and plains. Not only can you reap rich spoils of war, but you can also hone your combat strength. You also have the opportunity to shoot battle videos and become a popular person on the internet. You'll reap a lot of benefits!

"In comparison, going deep into the ancient ruins and becoming a tester of black technology is both boring and dangerous. You will also have to sign a confidentiality agreement. You will not be able to appear in the spotlight often. Even after black technology has been introduced for a long time, you will remain unknown. No one will know of your contributions.

"Therefore, it is too difficult to find a suitable tester, not to mention an excellent tester like you.

“Meng Chao, your awareness is too high. On behalf of all the members of Project 101, I’m deeply grateful for everything you’ve Done!”

“No, no, no, it’s all about what I should do.”

Meng Chao said humbly, “Whether it’s chasing after the remnants of monsters all over the mountains or going deep into the ancient ruins to become a black technology tester, they’re all contributing to Dragon City. There’s only a difference in the division of labor, there’s no hierarchy.

“As for the spotlight and internet celebrities, it doesn’t matter. You know, I’m indifferent to fame and fortune. I don’t care about these things at all

“Meng Chao, in the entire city, only you can say these words. Really, if it were a second person, I would have spat at him in my heart and cursed, ‘Bah, how shameless.’ Only you have proven this with your actual actions over the past few years.”

Wu Haibo solemnly said, “Don’t worry. You’re not doing anything for yourself. You specialize in helping others. Project 101 will definitely not let you suffer a loss. When the that we’ve developed really enters the market on a large scale, you and your companies, societies, and forces will definitely be our highest priority customers!”

After a pause, he seemed to feel that this alone was not enough to repay Meng Chao’s contribution. After pondering for a moment, his eyes suddenly lit up.

“Meng Chao, do you want to obtain more cultivation resources?”

Wu Haibo said, “Right now, we have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Although we have to take some risks, the rewards will definitely be bountiful. It depends on whether you are interested!”

Chapter 707: A Win-Win Deal

Wu Haibo told Meng Chao that if he had the time and energy, he could actually consider staying in the ancient ruins and conducting tests for more black technology research projects.

At present, there was a shortage of testers for the hundred or so projects in the ancient ruins research center, which had delayed the progress of many research projects.

Even if the researchers were willing to roll up their sleeves and fight in person, most of them were weak and feeble scholars who had injected all their spirit energy into their brains. How could they be as strong as Meng Chao, the “youngest Heaven Realm expert in Dragon City”?

Actually, that was not the case in the early years.

Going back twenty to thirty years, exploring and testing in the ancient ruins was very popular.

At that time, the people of Dragon City had not yet established a complete theoretical system for spirit energy cultivation, and their understanding of extraordinary power had still been very shallow. Most of the time, only by venturing into the ancient ruins could one awaken a deeper level of extraordinary power.

Of course, there were dangers, but at that time, Dragon City was also very dangerous even though it had been on the ground. Was it not still a narrow escape from death when they fought the most ferocious monsters in the ruins?

Since they had their heads attached to their belts, they naturally had to take a big gamble.

Many forty- or fifty-year-old senior experts in Dragon City had all been lucky people who had walked out of the ancient ruins back then.

At that time, there had been no shortage of researchers, explorers, and testers in the various projects. In fact, for the sake of a spot, experts from all sides had to fight with each other until their faces became bruised and swollen.

However, the present was different from the past. With the improvement of the spirit energy training system, the strategic situation on the ground had become greatly beneficial to Dragon City. The new generation of superhumans did not need to go deep into the ancient ruins at all. They could receive a complete academic education in the vocational training centers of universities, research institutes, and mega corporations. After graduation, they would also have a clear and stable path to upgrade.

Human nature always sought advantages and avoided disadvantages.

How many people would be driven by a sense of crisis and be driven into a dragon's den and a tiger's den like Meng Chao when they could train and fight in a relatively safe and relaxed environment?

In addition, it was the mega corporation that controlled Dragon City.

When the scale of the enterprises expanded to a certain extent, there would be a "path dependence" and a "big enterprise disease". Simply put, they were afraid of taking risks and ignorant of long-term interests. Instead, they wanted to seize short-term, immediate, and certain interests.

To be specific, the mega corporations would rather invest resources in the periphery of Dragon City and occupy Monster Mountain Range, as well as the wider Other World, rather than invest in the exploration and development of the ancient ruins.

After all, the former was certain. With one point of investment, they could build a forward base and plunder one more point of profit for their own enterprises. It was fair and just.

The latter's investment return cycle and rate of return were full of uncertainty.

If they encountered a big explosion like Project 109 and lost their entire investment, it might even drag down the parent company's stock price, causing the mega corporations to be greatly weakened and unable to recover.

As a result, the best talents of the Mesozoic and Cenozoic generations in Dragon City often fell into the arms of mega corporations' that paid well and had rich resources.

Since the pay at the ancient ruins research center was not high, it was very difficult to attract outstanding top talents.

Even the older generation of researchers and testers could not resist the temptation of the times. They jumped to the mega corporations one after another or changed from basic theoretical research to more practical projects.

Those who still had the same original intentions and gritted their teeth to persevere could only mock themselves for their sentiments.

In fact, similar things had been common in the Earth era.

In the past, many organizations that developed aerospace technology had sounded high-end and classy. They could even send astronauts to the dark side of the moon, prompting people to dream of working there. Even the owner of the cafeteria had a monthly salary of at least ¥100,000 to ¥80,000. So, they should have also been allocated housing or something.

In reality, however, that had not been the case at all. The monthly salary of the average R & D personnel of many cutting-edge organizations had been so low that it made people cry. They had also been bound by various rules and confidentiality agreements. For personal interests, it had really been better to work in the private sector or simply become a small captain at sea!

In a word, it was better to sell tea eggs than to build an atomic bomb.

Such was an absurd drama that could occur on any planet and any era, especially in the past few months.

With the great battle victory in Dragon City's periphery, the Survival Committee had issued a series of decrees that were equivalent to land acquisition orders in order to "pursue the outlaws bravely". They also wanted to stimulate the mega corporations and superhumans' enthusiasm to the greatest extent.

In the next year, any enterprise, institution, civil society, or individual that could establish a new forward base and colonization point in the depths of Monster Mountain Range and resist the counterattack of the monster remnants, according to the scale of the base... the development rights and interests within a radius of a few kilometers or even underground would all belong to the builders. The development time had been tentatively set at 100 years!

The land acquisition law had caused a stir in the circle of superhumans.

All the superhumans seemed to be on stimulants and could not wait to venture into the depths of Monster Mountain Range to ride horses and surround the land. Even the teachers in Meng Chao's university were not in the mood to teach and were eager to try.

How many people in the ancient ruins research center could still endure the loneliness?

"In short, the gap in the testing of the institute's various projects is very large."

Wu Haibo said to Meng Chao, "It's not that no one is willing to do it. The problem is that our work is not something that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can do!

"Although the pay isn't very high, there are quite a lot of requirements. Not only must you have a certain amount of strength and actual combat experience, but you must be able to remain calm in the face of any situation. You must also have a strong enough willpower to withstand the ancient summoning and the risk of spirit energy deviation. In addition, you must also be loyal and reliable, and

you must not reveal the secrets of the black technology that is being tested. It'd be best if you have the endorsement of a big shot and a certain amount of wealth to ensure your stability and not be tempted by the outside world.

"Isn't such a person rare?"

"So, Meng Chao, as long as you're willing, you'll definitely become the most sought-after person in the entire institute!"

Meng Chao contemplated it for a moment. If he could speed up Dragon City's analysis and replication of the immemorial black technology, he could increase Dragon City's overall technological strength and combat strength.

Under the premise that his own cultivation was guaranteed, it did not matter if he tested a few more projects.

However, there was one thing that he had to figure out. "Well, Team Leader Wu, regarding the 'pay isn't too high' part, how low is it?"

"That's my main point. For other testers, the pay won't be too high, but for you, Meng Chao, the situation is completely different. If it weren't for the full benefits, I would have been embarrassed to introduce this path to you."

Wu Haibo told Meng Chao that first of all, he was the youngest Heaven Realm warrior and blood medal holder in Dragon City. That meant deep within his cells, there had to be an incredible power. At least, when negotiating the pay, the price for him to conduct the test... should not be the same as ordinary testers.

Of course, considering that the budget and resources for various projects were extremely tight, talking about money, crystals, and monster materials was too tacky.

However, let's talk about technology, connections, and business!

The staff of the ancient ruins research center often worked in the relevant research departments of various universities, other research institutes, and mega corporations. Their connections and business opportunities were abundant.

Many former researchers who had left the ancient ruins research center to seek other jobs also held deep feelings and felt guilt toward the institute. Hence, they were willing to do something to make up for it.

The institute and Meng Chao's Superstar Resource Recovery Company, Broken Star Club, Blue Home, and Lair Reconstruction Committee would definitely be able to create a large amount of sparks and deliver rich benefits to each other.

As for the researchers themselves, they might not be very strong, but they were proficient in all kinds of support techniques. They could give Meng Chao massages, create gene potions, modify weapons and equipment, and custom-make a few sets of power armor. It was definitely not a problem to give him a few runic machines that were equipped with ancient black technology.

Next and most importantly, Meng Chao could ask the various project teams to pay him with time to use the large-scale research equipment for his test work.

Although the various project teams of the ancient ruins research center had a high degree of independence and confidentiality...

There were many large-scale and super-large-scale types of research equipment that only consisted of one or two units in the entire institute. Hence, they had to be shared.

For example, the super-large spirit acceleration device that surrounded the entire underground space was said to have taken a full ten years to build. Every year, additional construction resources were added, causing two senators to suffer from myocardial infarction. It was then embedded into dozens of ancient ruins and excavated. It only came to an end after the construction of the key units could not be analyzed and duplicated for the time being.

Faced with such a divine weapon and nearly one hundred research projects, who was not clamoring for food?

The question of who could use the super-large spirit acceleration device on the frontlines and how long it would take to use it became a fatal question.

Many researchers were willing to sweep the floor and hug each other's thighs and call each other daddy in order to compete for the order and time of the use of the large-scale research equipment.

In the end, the order and time of large-scale research equipment usage became the "common currency" that was used for trading within the ancient ruins research center.

After all, the value of many black technologies that were being analyzed, researched, and replicated there could not be measured with money or crystals. Every piece of technology was priceless.

The project was stuck at a certain key node. What was the use of any more money and crystals?

If only they could obtain a higher priority and more time on the super-large spirit acceleration device and other large-scale research equipment just like Project 101. Not to mention the short-distance transmigration on the planet's surface, perhaps even the entire transmigration technology that could cross the sea of stars could be put out in advance.

What was the value in money?

Of course, Project 101 would not let Meng Chao work for nothing.

Wu told Meng that if he could really help the project obtain a higher priority and more time to use the large research equipment, it could be converted into a deposit and priority purchase rights for the transmigration device.

"With the development speed of Superstar Resources Recovery Company and the many fields you have invested in, the scale of your forces in the future will definitely be limitless. It could even be comparable to the nine mega corporations, right?"

Wu Haibo was very confident in Meng Chao. "If you want to extend the tentacles of Superstar Resources Recovery to the entire Other World, the transmigration device will definitely give you wings like a tiger.

“Business is like a battlefield. Whoever can establish a super logistics network for instantaneous transmigration will be the first to seize the opportunity and be invincible.

“Due to the constraints of raw materials and production technology, our initial production capacity is quite limited. The Red Dragon Army and mega corporations have long ordered the first batch of commercial transmigration devices. Other small and medium-sized enterprises can forget about it in the next three to five years.

“However, if your help can speed up the project’s progress, we will insert Superstar Resources Recovery into the middle of the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations. The reason will be justified.”

Chapter 708: The First Test

“That’s great!”

Meng Chao was overjoyed.

No one could unleash the power of the instantaneous transmigration device on the planet’s surface better than him.

As long as his forces had four to eight transmigration devices, one of which would be installed in Superstar Resources Recovery’s headquarters. Meanwhile, the other three would be installed in the lairs of the Other World races that he had long planned to develop into allies and servants.

Goods and weapons with Earth’s trademark would be continuously transported to these places, turning more and more Other World races into admirers and vassals of Earth’s civilization.

Even if he was unable to influence the Survival Committee’s decision-making for the time being.

With the transmigration device, he could throw caution to the wind and start fighting first.

Moreover, Meng Chao’s thoughts were even deeper than Wu Haibo’s.

Although the operation to explore the depths of the ancient ruins had been temporarily suspended, it was only due to the end of the Monster War.

The curtain had just begun to pull open on the overall view of the Other World. There was a special phenomenon during this period of time where manpower and resources were in deficit.

Meng Chao believed that with his help, the Dragon City civilization would definitely be able to obtain a large number of resources from the Other World increasingly faster, unlike in his previous life.

The deeper-level exploration of the ancient ruins would soon be resumed.

Dragon City would eventually have to cultivate a new deep diver.

At that time, who would be more qualified to become a new deep diver and dig deeper into the ancient ruins, the first bucket of gold among the rarely-seen treasures?

Would it be those who had beaten the dogs that had fallen into the water at the end of the Monster War and accumulated some battle merits? However, they did not pass the ancient ruins test and did not gain the trust and support of the ancient ruins research center.

Perhaps it would be the experienced testers who had gotten mixed in with the research center's various projects, participated in many dark technology tests, and passed many assessments, proving their will and loyalty?

"Team Leader Wu, there's no need to say more. Time is of the essence. Let's get to work now!"

With that in mind, Meng Chao said without hesitation, "In the next few months, if nothing major happens in the wilderness, I should stay in the Supernatural Tower.

"Putting aside the three to four hours of deep sleep, meditation, and treatment, I still have nearly twenty hours to use every day. Eight to ten of them are for me to cultivate in Battle God Palace. The rest of the time can be left to our project team. You can arrange it according to your needs!"

Wu Haibo was stunned when he heard that. He said hesitantly, "If that's the case, will the workload be too full?"

"It doesn't matter."

Meng Chao grinned. With the help of contribution points, he was probably the person in the city who was not afraid of overloading himself with training, fighting, and testing. "Let's try it first. According to my body's feedback, we can adjust it at any time!"

Wu Haibo thought about it and agreed.

A person who could be personally endorsed by Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, was naturally different from ordinary testers.

After all, Lei Zongchao himself could be considered the first batch of explorers and testers to enter the ancient ruins in Dragon City!

Wu Haibo reported the agreement between the two to the project director, Dr. Lu Tianxing.

The chief transmigration technical expert of Dragon City naturally didn't have any opinions.

Together with all the researchers, they once again thanked Meng Chao for all his contributions to the transmigration project.

There were three more tests to go.

The project team wanted to let Meng Chao observe today and understand the basic principles of the project. The first test would be officially held tomorrow.

Meng Chao couldn't wait to try the mysteries of transmigration.

A few dizzy, pale-faced test subjects who were vomiting also expressed their heartfelt thanks for his strong support.

God knew how uncomfortable it was to experience transmigration. It was as if the body was sitting on an oversized top while the brain was loaded into a centrifuge. Then, it would spin in the opposite direction at the maximum speed.

No matter how high the realm of the extraordinary was, after a single transmigration, they would become dizzy and weak.

And because there were too few test subjects, they had to undergo eight to ten teleportations every day. It was truly unbearable.

They hoped that Meng Chao himself could create a new miracle and create a potion formula with a better buffer effect so that everyone would suffer less!

“This is our auxiliary teleportation device.”

In front of a teleportation door, Wu Haibo pointed at a rune machine that looked like a combination of a super large slingshot and a rocket thruster and explained to Meng Chao, “With this device, we can instantly accelerate humans to more than 100 kilometers per hour. This is the maximum teleportation speed that humans can withstand at the moment.

“Of course, in the beginning, it’s impossible for you to test the maximum speed. When the teleportation portal opens later, you can walk in at a constant speed and feel it first.

“If you have any suggestions on the teleportation device or any ideas on the future teleportation plan, you can also bring it up at any time—this is the right of the tester.”

“Sure!” Meng Chao said straightforwardly.

Combining the memories of his previous life and the combat experience of this life, he really had his own opinions.

“I think that we shouldn’t blindly pursue the ultimate speed.”

Meng Chao seriously said, “I see that after passing through the teleportation door, the test subjects have become so weak that they can’t even pick up their nail clippers, let alone play with knives and guns.

“I think that although the two portals are installed in absolutely safe places under the control of human beings, they may not be safe in the dangerous and unpredictable environment of the entire Other World in the future.

“What if our destination has been occupied by the enemy, and the enemy, who is armed to the teeth, is waiting for us to teleport over and walk into the trap?

“Although the hypothesis is extreme, every time it happens, it will lead to an uncontrollable tragedy. Therefore, we must be prepared to start the battle the moment we teleport over.

“Also, as long as the enemy is not an idiot, the teleportation gate will be the priority target. Therefore, our teleportation time may not be as long as four to five seconds every time. We must be prepared for the teleportation array to be destroyed after only a few seconds of activation.

“Even if we teleport three to five powerhouses or one or two main tanks over in a few seconds, it will be useless.

“I know the mining industry. There are super engineering vehicles that integrate automatic exploration and mining equipment, three-dimensional printing drones, and automatic fire control defense systems. Together with the invincible ability of mechanics, as long as there is one of them, it will be a mobile base. The energy will continuously transform the resources underground into an overwhelming number of drones, mining vehicles, and six-legged spider-shaped thinking tanks.

“If we can work together with companies that are experienced in this field and develop a ‘mini base vehicle’ that is specially used for teleportation, I believe that it will be of great help in spreading the civilization of Earth.”

Meng Chao thought of LÜ Siya.

Atlas group had started out in the mining industry. Naturally, it was no stranger to all kinds of fully-automated super mining engineering machinery.

The Atlas machinery under its banner specialized in developing such equipment.

The business opportunities here were worth exploring in depth.

After all, he would be cultivating in the transcendental tower for the next few months.

Be it the Lair’s reconstruction or the few projects at hand, they were all being watched by Lu Siya.

It was not right to take advantage of her for free.

He would still have to share the benefits with Lu Siya.

“Not bad.”

Meng Chao’s suggestion indeed made Wu Haibo fall into deep thought. He pondered for a moment and said, “Meng Chao, your perspective on the problem is much more practical than ours. After all, we are all nerds in the lab, but you are an experienced tactical expert.

“I think that when the project enters the next round of testing, we should invite you and a few other military testers to sit down and discuss the most suitable tactics and weapons for the teleportation device. Can We come up with an operation manual together?”

“No Problem!”

Meng Chao agreed immediately.

“Then, please put on the buffer suit and start your first teleportation!”

Wu Haibo helped Meng Chao put on the fluffy and soft buffer suit and injected buffer fluid into the interlayer, making Meng Chao feel like he had turned into a shivering human-shaped jelly.

“Don’t worry. After hundreds of tests, the instantaneous teleportation technology itself is quite mature. With your physical fitness and spirit energy reserve, as long as you are not too fast, there will definitely be no physical problems.”

Wu Haibo said, "However, I still have to remind you that you might see a similar illusion when the star map was activated during the teleportation process. It is also an ancient summoning. Ignore it, eliminate all distracting thoughts, and keep moving forward without any distractions."

"Is that so?"

Meng Chao was slightly dazed. "You will be summoned by the ancient era when you pass through the teleportation gate?"

"To be more precise, you will be summoned by any relic of the ancient era. By using the technology of the ancient era and practicing the spirit magnetic field of the ancient era, you will be able to listen to the ancient ruins' summon."

Wu Haibo said, "Many psionic scientists believe that the so-called spirit energy deviation is caused by the ancient ruins' summon. The reason why human beings can become zombies, extraordinary beings, or even monsters of the ancient era is that they can only be nourished by visible bacteria and viruses. Otherwise, it is hard to imagine that a small pathogen could infect human beings into such a hideous and terrifying state.

"No one knows what the ancient ruins' summon is all about. Perhaps it's the mysterious information that invaded the bodies of people on Earth with the ancient bacteria in the past few decades, or perhaps it's a long, long time ago, when our ancestors were still struggling to survive in the form of hairless monkeys on the prairie of Earth, they implanted the key to unlock the mysteries of the ancient into the depths of our ancestors' gene chains.

"Fortunately, not all ancient summons are mysterious, evil, and terrifying. There are also many benefits brought by the ancient ruins' summon that are of great help to our understanding of this universe and ourselves.

"Therefore, no matter what we see, there's no need to panic. Perhaps those are just the last words, wills, and relics passed down from the ancient civilization to us."

Meng Chao's heart moved, and he asked, "Leader Wu, since there are all kinds of bizarre scenes during the ancient ruins' summon, has anyone seen Dragon City?"

"Dragon City?" Wu Haibo was slightly startled.

"Yes, since that crystal corpse can predict the transmigration of the people of Earth at the end of the 21st century, has it described to us through the ancient ruins' summon... the scenes after Dragon City transmigrated to give us some inspiration and guidance?" Meng Chao asked hopefully.

Chapter 709: The Endless World

"That's a really magical idea!"

Wu Haibo said, "Unfortunately, we have never seen ourselves in the ancient ruins' summon, and theoretically, the chances of seeing ourselves are not very high."

"Why?"

Meng Chao originally wanted to say that if the ancient ruins' summon had images of the future Dragon City, he could also use his past life's memories as the ancient ruins' summon and guide Dragon City's next decision-making.

In a sense, he would not be lying. His rebirth was indeed related to the ancient ruins.

"While the macro world is relatively easy to observe, it is very difficult to observe the micro world."

Wu Haibo gestured and explained, "Imagine that we are boarding an armored airship and slowly sailing into the depths of the misty Monster Mountain Range.

"We are mostly surrounded by the mist and smoke of chaos. It is as if we are in the clouds and can't even see our fingers.

"Occasionally, when the wind blows away the mist, we catch a glimpse of the rolling mountains, the weird rocks on the top of the mountains, a towering tree that stands out from the rest of the world, or the Apocalyptic Beasts that are soaring on the top of the mountains.

"However, it will be very difficult for us to see through the fog and forest to see the Demonic Halberd Pigs at the bottom of the forest, much less see a specific Demonic Halberd Pig.

"Do you understand now? The sea of stars is like the mountains themselves, and the ancient civilization is like the Apocalyptic Beasts. They all shine with boundless radiance and have an extremely strong sense of existence. It is very easy to see and leave traces.

"Nevertheless, our human civilization from Earth is like an ordinary Demonic Halberd Pig. No matter how loudly we scream, we might not be able to be observed. No matter how hard we try to crash into the trees, rub against the rocks, dig holes in the ground, and leave behind traces of our existence, these traces will disappear without a trace within a few days. One day, when we die, our corpses will quickly rot and be devoured by the forest itself.

"Yes, when the observers on the armored airship are equipped with some kind of long-distance high-powered observation equipment, it is possible for them to see low-level monsters or even snakes, insects, rats, and ants in the depths of the jungle. However, such observations are definitely random. We can't choose the objects to observe. Most of the images that we observe are not very instructive for our future, at least for the next few decades."

Meng Chao's mind raced. He had to admit that Wu Haibo was right.

That analogy was really vivid.

An ancient civilization that could easily transmit a human city from Earth to another world was simply too brilliant. It was like an Apocalyptic Beast that emitted an overwhelming radiance and overbearing aura. Obviously, it was easy for others to sense it.

Compared with the ancient civilization, Earth's civilization was too young and too immature.

"In other words, we can't predict our future through the ancient ruins' summon?" Meng Chao was somewhat disappointed but also kind of unwilling to admit it.

"Meng Chao, you shouldn't have such an idea."

Wu Haibo laughed. "It's possible to predict the macro world, such as the orbit of a star system billions of years later, or the shape of Earth's mountains, rivers, and coastlines tens of millions of years later, even the appearance of the entire universe 50 billion years later. These seemingly grand, glorious, and distant problems become simpler and simpler because all the minutiae have been discarded. At least theoretically, it's possible to calculate and deduce.

"In contrast, if you want to predict the future of a civilization, you have to predict the thoughts, actions, and interactions of most intelligent beings in that civilization, including the new ideas, new actions, and sum of all the chain reactions and butterfly effects.

"It would be a chaos model with an astonishing amount of computation... No, it would be impossible to calculate. Intelligent beings have free will, and no one can predict where we will go next in the final analysis.

"This is just like the Heisenberg uncertainty principle. We can measure the speed of the electrons, and we can also measure the specific position of the electrons at a given moment, but we can never know these two points at the same time.

"Intelligent beings are the same. We are like an eternal jumping, unpredictable electron or wave particle. No one can predict our future!"

"Is that so..."

Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

He felt that Wu Haibo was right.

Moreover, when he said that, he sounded very heroic.

If the fate of mankind was an eternal picture that was frozen in the long river of time and space...

What was the point of walking along each footprint on the picture again and again?

No one could predict the future of mankind.

Then, what about the memory fragment of his past life that appeared in his brain?

Meng Chao stared at the flame.

The flame burned silently, just like when it first appeared in Meng Chao's field of vision.

"Are You Ready?"

Wu Haibo's Voice Woke Meng Chao from his thoughts. "The portal is about to open!"

Meng Chao nodded and took a deep breath. Wrapped in the buffer suit, he clumsily walked to the teleportation gate.

From a close distance, the circular orbits carved with runes and embedded with crystals were slowly rotating. They were moving faster and faster, leaving colorful shadows behind. Eventually, they formed a ball of light that looked like a small sun, as if it was going to swallow him up.

This feeling was completely different from when he was standing at the side and observing from a distance.

Even though he knew that Project 101 had conducted countless tests and that there was absolutely no problem with safety, Meng Chao still couldn't help but let his imagination run wild.

What exactly was inside the 'ball of Light'? Could he really be teleported to another ball of light a hundred meters away with his entire tail and walk out unscathed?

Would he be teleported to another place, another planet, or even another space-time?

Would he be mixed with something else during the teleportation process and become a monster that was beyond recognition, just like the pitiful people who were locked in the same teleportation chamber as a fly in an old movie on Earth and eventually merged together after being launched?

However, when the light ball really expanded and brightened to the limit, and Meng Chao could reach it in time, all these distracting thoughts were wiped away by the light.

"It's too beautiful."

Meng Chao felt like he was a piece of cosmic dust floating on a star.

He couldn't help but reach out his hand, wanting to touch the shining ball of light.

Sensing the fluctuations of his life magnetic field, a thread of light immediately surged out of the ball of light and wrapped around his finger.

He couldn't describe what it felt like.

The ball of light seemed to produce a magical suction force that sucked Meng Chao from his finger to his arm to his body.

It was also like a thread of light flowing into Meng Chao's body through his fingertips, entangling his blood vessels, nerves, and spiritual veins.

The light melted him and made him become one with the ball of light.

The world around him disappeared. Meng Chao's vision became bright, and the brightness became higher and higher. It was so high that it almost burned through his retina, making him unable to distinguish whether it was bright or dark.

He felt as if he was enveloped by something warm and sticky. He could not tell up from down, south from north, and he did not know how to use his strength.

This feeling was like weightlessness drifting in the vacuum of the universe.

It was also like a brand new life, struggling to squeeze through the birth canal and complete the thrilling leap from a fetus to a baby.

Meng Chao was stimulated by this unprecedented feeling, or rather, a feeling that had not appeared for a long time. He screamed and danced like a newborn baby.

His cries and the movements of his hands and feet turned into colorful ripples that spread into the distance.

It was as if his surroundings were filled with billions of invisible strings. Every movement of his could play the strings and play a silent but magnificent rhythm.

The colorful ripples extended into the distance.

It was unknown whether the bright or dark world was shattered.

The crystal shards were like shining stars, but also like gates leading to a new world. Meng Chao really saw a new scene through these 'gates'.

He saw that behind one of the 'gates', at the foot of the burning volcano, was a crimson jungle. In the jungle, there were two-headed ogres dressed in animal skins and skeletons, dancing under the ugly and evil altar, they swung the war hammer made of the skull of the monster and smashed it at the poor sacrifice.

The poor sacrifice, which was also an intelligent life, was smashed into a bloody mess. Blood flowed down the meandering gully all the way to the bottom of the altar, which formed a huge rune array, causing something on the altar to emit a dark light.

It seemed to be... the remains of a teleportation device!

He saw that behind another "Gate", the dwarves with funny big noses and big beards and their creations — the steel puppets with extremely exquisite structures and huge bodies — were worshipping the blazing furnace together, the molten iron and steel flowers that flowed out of the furnace were cast into various bizarre-shaped parts to repair another teleportation device.

He also saw that in the depths of a gloomy building that looked like an ancient tomb, countless skeletons were circling around a long-sealed teleportation device. They circled it again and again, as if they had been circling it for millions of years. And with each circle., the phosphorescence in the depths of the eye sockets became brighter.

Behind these scenes, there were even more scenes further away.

Different environments, different races, different civilizations, and even different planets — Meng Chao was very sure of this, because he saw two suns in the background of one of the scenes!

The only similarity was that there was a teleportation device in all the scenes.

It could be fragmented, it could be distorted, it could be rusted, and the runes could be eroded by time, it could even be buried deep underground and become one with the surrounding rocks, or it could be repeatedly repaired and modified by intelligent life, they would become beyond recognition.

But no matter how distant and bizarre the environment in the picture was, it was not even on the same planet or galaxy as dragon city.

Meng Chao even had a vague feeling.

The teleportation devices were connected to each other.

As long as... he found the precise coordinates, the right method, and injected enough spiritual energy, he would be able to travel to all the places he could see.

Chapter 710: Half a Year of Seclusion

Perhaps it was because his spirit energy was too focused on the strange scenes, but...

The intelligent beings in the scenes could sense him “spying”.

The two-headed ogres, the dwarves and their steel puppets, the skeletons with purple phosphorescent flames floating in the depths of their eye sockets, and the giant spiders with human faces... These intelligent beings all turned their heads toward the transmigration device.

Their gazes seemed to pierce through the void, stabbing Meng Chao directly.

Meng Chao felt the piercing pain of ten thousand arrows piercing his heart from his brain.

The scene that was already fragmented shattered once again, quickly disappearing behind the fog.

All that was left in front of him was the largest and brightest scene.

That was the other transmigration door in the ancient ruins at the bottom of the Supernatural Tower.

One could clearly see that Lu Tianxing, Wu Haibo, and the other transmigration experts from Project 101 were guarding the transmigration door, waiting for him nervously.

However, their expressions and actions had seemingly slowed down by hundreds of times. They were clumsy, slow, and comical as if they were frozen in time.

Relying on his intuition, Meng Chao found the trick and tried his best to “swim” over.

His fingertips touched the screen lightly.

That wonderful force, which he could not distinguish whether it was attracting or repelling, appeared again.

He was pushed out of the portal as if he had fallen to the ground from midair.

His consciousness could not reconnect with his body for a long time, and he could not control any of his organs, including his eyeballs and his pinky finger.

When he could finally control the rotation of his eyeballs, he looked at the tactical bracelet on his wrist.

Only half a second had passed.

“Huff... Huff... Huff...”

Meng Chao panted heavily. He was sweating profusely, as though he had just rushed out of a birth canal and entered the human world. He was at a loss.

“Doctor!”

Two test subjects helped him up while Wu Haibo shouted anxiously from the side.

“I’m fine, I...”

Meng Chao shook his hand and spat out a few balls of sticky and thick saliva. Only then did he regain the ability to speak. "I might have seen something. I have to draw it down. I..."

His voice came to an abrupt stop because he realized that the scene he had witnessed earlier, as well as the illusion he had seen when he activated the star map earlier, was like a sand painting that had been submerged by the tide. It was rapidly blurring and vanishing.

He tried his best to recall it, but he was like a person who had woken up in a daze in the morning. As he peed, he racked his brain to recall the beautiful dream that he had experienced just a moment ago. However, before he shook off the last drop of pee, he had completely forgotten about it.

"I want to try again."

As Meng Chao shook his head hard to make sure that he could not remember too much of the effective information, Wu Haibo asked him, "Are you crazy?"

With eyes wide open, Wu Haibo said, "Just like the transmigration device has a 'cooling-off period', humans also have a 'cooling-off period'. No one can withstand the time and space impact caused by multiple transmigrations in a short period of time. It is very likely that you will go crazy, or your blood vessels will burst, and your internal organs will be crushed into minced meat!"

No matter what kind of black technology it was, before it was fully developed, the tester often needed a very long time to rest and adjust after a test.

In the eyes of many superhumans, this was a complete waste of their precious training and combat time.

It was also the reason why not many people were willing to take on the thankless job of being a tester.

However, Meng Chao was a monster who never knew what "cooling down" was.

"Let the doctor check and see if I meet the conditions to teleport again."

Meng Chao took a deep breath and regained his calm.

The strange flame at the corner of his eyes sparkled.

[The Fire Relayer helped Project 101 complete a short-distance transmigration test. Your contribution will make Dragon City's planet surface transmigration technology launch earlier and more mature. It is very likely to change the appearance of modern warfare in the atmosphere. Contribution Points + 3,999]

Without hesitation, Meng Chao directly extracted 2,317 contribution points and exchanged them for a basic healing spell.

As the golden light flowed like a gurgling stream, it emitted a clear and melodious chant in his internal organs, limbs, and bones.

The originally scalding brain and trembling cells immediately calmed down.

Project 101 had already studied instantaneous transmigration technology for a long time. It was relatively mature in all aspects. Although there were some side effects, it was far less dangerous than when Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo developed the Ultimate Style.

With Meng Chao's physique, the impact of the instantaneous transmigration was far inferior to the Emperor Mammoth's War Trample. It could be completely offset by an elementary healing technique.

After going back and forth, Meng Chao could still earn more than 1,500 contribution points.

Moreover, whether it was transmigration or healing, it was a kind of special training.

Just like the essence of training muscles, it was nothing more than tearing muscle fibers repeatedly and causing them to grow in excess. Then, it would become bigger and thicker.

Maybe it was an illusion, but Meng Chao felt that he was a little stronger now than before the transmigration.

At least his mind was sturdier and sharper.

"It's... magical!"

The two researchers fiddled with Meng Chao's body for a long time with dozens of glittering medical instruments and testing tools. They looked at each other in disbelief, "Whether it's the spirit index or the physiological parameters, they are all normal. They are completely unaffected by the negative effects of transmigration!"

"Is that so?"

Meng Chao grinned.

"Perhaps, constantly transmigrating between different worlds and becoming a real 'transmigrator' and spreading the fire of Earth's civilization is my mission."

Meng Chao rubbed his fists and said impatiently, "Come on, let's try it again, or a hundred times!"

...

From that day onwards, Meng Chao officially joined Project 101. Through Wu Haibo's introduction, he was seconded to other projects of the ruins research institute.

Relying on the rich combat experience he had accumulated in his past and present life, the reinforced iron bones strengthened by Hell's Blood, the vitality magnetic field personally trained by Battle God Lei Zongchao, as well as the super-strong self-healing and super long endurance provided by Kindling... He was, indeed, as Wu Haibo had said. He quickly became the ancient ruins research center's most popular ace tester.

Although the test mission was heavy and dangerous, he enjoyed it.

He indulged himself in it and treated the black technology that contained the mysteries of the ancient era as a wonderful big toy.

He spent every day and night in the Supernatural Tower, wishing that he had forty-eight hours a day. He rarely returned home for four to five months.

Occasionally, he would leave the Supernatural Tower and only have time to have a meal with his family. He would chat with Lu Siya about business and then go to the Lair to check on the progress of the renovation and reconstruction. There was also Ah Ji, the Rascal, who was not honest.

He could not even sleep at home. He had to rush back to the Supernatural Tower and immerse himself in the mysterious and unfathomable sea of Battle God Lei Zongchao's spirit martial arts once again, or he had to go deep into the ancient ruins. Through the strange and unbelievable black technology, he could feel the power, vastness, and mystery of the ancient civilization.

It was like a retreat.

It was ten times more arduous and effective than the three months of cultivation in the wilderness that he had just broken through to the Heaven Realm.

Through the cultivation in the depths of the Supernatural Tower for half a year, he sorted out, settled, and refined the experiences and gains from his rebirth for the past few years.

He also became more aware of what kind of path he wanted to take.

In less than half a year, Dragon City outside the Supernatural Tower, the wilderness outside Dragon City, and Monster Mountain Range beyond the wilderness had naturally undergone earth-shattering changes. There was progress that was unstoppable.

In the process of making great progress, new heroes and legends were born.

These proud sons of heaven known as the "golden generation" all had their own fortuitous encounters. They began to catch up with each other in an explosive manner. Every now and then, there would be a few big pieces of soul-stirring news.

In this era of information explosion, eyeball economy and commercial speculation were too rampant. Even though Meng Chao was the youngest blood medal winner in Dragon City, he did not show his face in public for nearly half a year, his popularity index was gradually being caught up by new heroes and legends. It had been a long time since there was a legend about him in the circle.

Lu Siya was so anxious that she stomped her feet.

Meng Chao, on the other hand, looked indifferent.

Having seen the burning of the apocalyptic flames and the vast sea of stars, he had long stopped treating the tiny Dragon City as his only stage.

Since the end of the Monster War was going very smoothly, the little ones were doing quite well thanks to him secretly adding fuel to the fire.

What was the need to trouble him to personally take action?

Following the Battle God in the Supernatural Tower, he took out all the ideas from his past life that transcended the era. He allowed the old man to give him pointers, and then he pondered over the ancient black technology, it did not need to be very tiring and troublesome to increase his combat strength and reap a large number of contribution points. wasn't it fragrant?

If it was possible, Meng Chao would have preferred to seclude himself in the Supernatural Tower for another half a year.

Once the monster civilization's lair was dug up, the last intelligent monster would hug a human's thigh and cry loudly, changing its past.

At that time, the few projects he had set up had come to fruition. The planet's surface transmigration technology had also entered the commercial field. His combat strength had also broken through the sky. He directly opened the branch of Superstar Resources Recovery on the outskirts of Monster Mountain Range.

Just thinking about it made him feel relaxed and happy!

However, today was the day that he had to break out of seclusion and spend the whole day with his family.

Today, his little sister, Bai Jiacao, was going to report to Dragon City University.

That's right, his little sister had indeed achieved her wish. She had completed her high school studies one year earlier and was admitted to Dragon City University's Martial Arts Department.

However, she did not take the path of "special enrollment" through Meng Chao's connections.

Instead, he relied on his own strength to participate in the unified enrollment of Students for the college entrance examination, and he was admitted as the "number one ace major in Dragon City".

Using the words of the little girl, who had her hands on her hips and her head held high, she said, "I don't need brother's help. Otherwise, one day when I defeat my brother, he will definitely not be convinced.

"I want to completely rely on my own strength to defeat my brother with 100% success!

"Besides, I don't want others to know about my relationship with my brother. Otherwise, they will always treat me as 'Meng Chao's sister' and not as 'Bai Jia Cao'.

"Just like those annoying guys in high school who will always pester me about my brother. It makes me feel like I'm nothing but Meng Chao's sister.

"I'm so strong, and my saber techniques are sharp. I can blow up a Demonic Pig with a single punch, but these blind guys can't see anything.

"Fortunately, my nightmare-like high school career has ended. The Beautiful University has a brand new beginning. I don't have to live under the shadow of my big brother, the monster anymore. Everything is so wonderful. Haha, Dragon University's Martial Arts Department, I'm here!"