

Oh My God 1281

Chapter 1281: Self-Destruct

Under the Lion King and Tiger King's joint efforts, the Angel of Strength's back suddenly emitted thick smoke and flames that soared into the sky.

Accompanied by bursts of explosions, a large number of burning components spurted out from its cracked metal shell.

The Angel of Strength's originally unstable trajectory suddenly became even more chaotic and disorderly. It was like a headless fly magnified by a million times.

The super-large killing machine from three thousand years ago was no match for the two powerhouses of the Gold Clan after all.

However, because of that, it released even more violent flames of light.

The red-hot iron pincers swept across like a hurricane, sweeping away the towering trees, the remains of the evil energy puppets, and the Orc warriors within its attack range, regardless of whether they were friends or foes.

What was even more terrifying was that, with a series of ear-piercing creaking sounds, the flames spurring out from the depths of the strength Angel's enormous body gradually turned from crimson to pure white.

It was like a steam engine that was about to explode, sending out a distress signal.

With the strength Angel as the center, the spiritual ripples visible to the naked eye spread out rapidly and covered the entire dense forest.

The Orc warriors that were swept by the spiritual energy ripples all felt their internal organs shift. They had a splitting headache, and the totem power seemed to have lost control and was running wildly at the ends of their limbs.

The experienced senior warriors all had a change in expression.

They all knew what such a large-scale spiritual energy interference meant.

This meant that the strength Angel had lost control.

The crystals stored in its body were irreversibly heading toward the path of no return for the chain reaction.

This was the prelude to self-destruction!

"Demonic energy pollution!"

Lion King and Tiger King roared in unison.

They realized that the fate of themselves, the lion and tiger clans, the Gold clan, and even the entire Tulan Beast Clan had reached a critical juncture of life and death.

The demonic energy puppet remains that were no more than three to five arms high just now, once they self-destructed, they would be able to affect an area with a radius of more than ten arms. The Beastmen warriors within the attack range would be either killed or injured, even if they were lucky enough to remain unharmed.., the combat ability of the totem armor would be greatly reduced.

What kind of disastrous consequences would be triggered if the giant creature that was seventy to eighty arms self-destructed?

When they thought of the scene in the war epic where the super-giant evil energy puppets' contamination of the evil energy' over the past ten million years had caused the death of countless warriors of Tulan who were once the most powerful warriors.., even the unparalleled savages such as the Horn of destruction and the furious blade could not help but feel their scalps go numb and their hearts freeze.

However, they could not run away.

Putting aside the honor of the warriors of Tulan, their most trusted and trusted subordinates were all entangled by the remains of the evil energy puppets.

Even if they could escape alive, they would not be able to leave the Holy Mountain alive if all their subordinates were wiped out.

Even if they were lucky enough to leave the Holy Mountain alive, they would be too ashamed to return to crimson gold city to meet their own people.

Besides, the condition of the super-large evil puppet was extremely unstable. Nobody knew when it would explode — in the blink of an eye or the blink of an eye next time.

Rather than being accused of running away in front of the ancestral spirits, it was still possible for the super-large evil puppet to be swept by a spiritual storm.

It was better to seize every second and continue to attack, so that they could tear the super-large evil energy puppet into pieces before it self-detonated. At the very least.., take out all the crystals that might trigger the self-detonation, which were hidden deep inside the evil energy puppet, and throw them far away.

Thinking of this, the Lion King and the Tiger King did not hold back anymore.

Their sabers danced crazily, and their totems roared. They were like two large shield machines from Dragon City, tearing apart the shell of the strength angel and the magical rune arrays attached to the shell, withstanding the surging flames, lightning, and frost, they drilled into the body of the strength Angel resolutely.

The Crystals on the back of the strength angel flickered at a high frequency.

"Hum Hum Hum Hum" was emitted, like the sound of a swarm of bees dancing in the temple.

Hearing the sound, the smaller remains of the evil energy puppets around them all raised their blade limbs and moved their feet. They abandoned the enemies in front of them and rushed to the back of the strength Angel.

They rushed towards the Lion King and Tiger King like a flood.

They tried to block the destruction of the orc powerhouses and buy time for the strength Angel to self-destruct.

The lion and tiger warriors around them also realized that death or life might be within their thoughts.

They also roared and jumped onto the strength Angel's back. They forcefully withstood the surging magic rune array, bombarding the frost, lightning, and flames in front of them. They pounced onto the small demonic puppets' corpses, they rolled down from the strength Angel's body together with the other party in a manner of mutual destruction.

Both sides fought with the last drop of blood and the last thread of spiritual energy.

The totem armors of many orc warriors were cracked and peeled off. Even the white broken bones were exposed in the air, but they still pierced the sharp broken bones into the gears and bearings of the evil energy puppets without fear of death, the operation of the evil energy puppets was stopped.

After the Orc warriors moved forward one after another, the Lion King and the Tiger King finally drilled into the core of the strength Angel's storage crystal.

Crystal stones that were crystal clear but were as dazzling as the sun at the moment, and were even emitting screeching noises, were thrown out of the strength Angel's body.

Every time a crystal that was losing control and about to self-destruct was thrown out, a liger warrior would step forward and receive it without caring about his own safety. He would grit his teeth and carry the crystal despite the tremendous interference of spiritual energy, then, he would run to the edge of the forest far away.

Because the crystals that were out of control possessed extremely high radiation and even the special ability to dismantle the molecular structure of matter.

Running with such crystals was even more terrifying than running with steel ingots that were thousands of degrees hot.

The moment many Orc warriors received the crystals, the totem armors on their bodies began to bubble like scalds. The Lustre of the liquid metal-like substances dimmed and dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The bodies of flesh and blood under the totem armors were constantly carbonized. Every step they took, they would taste an excruciating pain.

The Liger warriors were indeed the most trusted elite soldiers of the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury.

Even though the radiation of the out-of-control crystals was so intense, they had run for at least five hundred arms on average until their internal organs seemed to have been melted by the surging spiritual energy. Their brains were boiling to the point that they were about to burst out of their skulls, only then did they throw the out-of-control crystals far away with their last strength.

This was the only method recorded in the war epic written by the Tulan ancestral spirits with their lives that could prevent the evil energy puppets from self-destructing.

About half of the crystals stored in the strength Angel's body were dispersed to the greatest extent. Even if they really exploded, the power within the unit space would be reduced to the minimum.

However, there was still half of the crystals.

When the strength Angel began to self-destruct, the first thing that was killed seemed to be time.

Within the range of thousands of arms around the strength Angel, everyone felt that time, which was originally like a gurgling water, had first turned into a viscous mud, and then into hard bricks and stones, and they were the insects embedded in the bricks and stones.

Whether it was the branches that were swaying unsteadily due to the shock wave, the smoke that soared into the sky like a dragon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, or the orc warriors and the remains of the evil energy puppets that rampaged around, all of them were frozen in time, there was nothing they could do. They could only watch as beams of light that were even more dazzling than the midday sun burst out from the broken shell of the strength Angel. When the beams of light collided with the beams of light, they split into more beams, when the beams of light converged into wings of light, the wings of light turned into a raging ocean of light.

Under the cover of this ocean of light, whether it was the strength angel or the evil energy puppets and Orc warriors attached to it, they all became crystal clear, like fragile and transparent glass products, even the mechanical structure inside and the ORC's internal organs could be seen clearly.

The Orc warriors who were far away from the strength Angel wanted to run away.

However, their 'glass'-like limbs could not move at all during the frozen time.

It was like playing on the beach, forgetting the time, realizing that the sea was rising, but it was too late to run away. They could only watch as the ocean of light moved closer and closer to them inch by inch, it submerged their toes, ankles, knees, pelvis, abdomen, chest, and head.

Until their vision was covered by a pure white fog, and they could no longer see anything, including their fingers.

A deafening roar like a tsunami finally rushed into their ears, deeply shocking and even shattering their brains.

The Orc warriors flew up lightly like withered leaves that had fallen into a hurricane.

Many of the demonic energy puppet remains and the out-of-control crystals that had just been thrown out were affected by the flood of light and began to explode in succession.

The entire scarlet mountain peak was illuminated by the self-destruction of the strength angel, turning it pale..

Chapter 1282: The Attacker

“Cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough!”

Meng Chao was awakened by his own coughing.

He did not know how long it lasted.

It went on until the sky turned dark, until his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys were about to spurt out from the depths of his throat. Only then did he slightly regain control of his body.

Even though his entire body was filled with incomparable pain, it told him that he was still alive.

His fragmented soul still took quite a while before it was barely pieced back together in the depths of his brain.

He took more than ten deep breaths and slightly suppressed the urge to spurt out blood. He clenched his loose teeth and struggled to get up. He knelt down on one knee and checked his own injuries.

The good news was that he was still wearing the totem armor.

The bad news was that the battle performance of the totem armor had plummeted to the bottom.

Not only did the totem on the surface of the armor become blurry, dark scars appeared on the originally shiny parts. There were also many spider web-like crisscrossing cracks that could not be repaired by liquid metal-like substances in time, through the shocking cracks, one could see the flesh-cut wounds.

The operating system of the totem armor directly entered a large amount of jumping information streams into his visual nerves. It was like a “Work of art” that was scribbled by a drunken madman, it told him that the totem armor had been ‘polluted’ by the holy light. It would take a long time and an astronomical amount of resources before it could be completely repaired.

Under the totem armor, Meng Chao’s spiritual energy was slowly wandering in his limbs and bones. Soon, he confirmed that at least thirty to fifty bones in his body had been slightly cracked, there were also seven to eight organs that had internal bleeding of different degrees.

The strength Angel’s self-detonation was truly terrifying.

Meng Chao turned his head with lingering fear.

He saw a scene that looked like hell, as if it had been ravaged by a cloud bomb.

The entire dense forest had completely disappeared.

Most of the towering trees had been blown into pieces the moment the strength Angel self-detonated.

The burning branches and pieces of wood were like a fairy scattering flowers, turning into ashes in the process of flying.

The humus that was more than three to five meters thick was also affected by the successive explosions.

The nutrients that had accumulated in the soil for many years were all turned into fuel, causing the entire fertile soil to be engulfed by the pure white flame demons’ rampage.

The Flames had been reduced for an unknown period of time, and the fire had weakened slightly. However, the thick smoke was getting stronger and stronger. It was like a black cloud pressing down on the city, suppressing more than half of the Scarlet Mountain Peak.

Under the engulfing of the dark clouds, the diamond-shaped ridge of the Scarlet Mountain Peak had changed its appearance, becoming even more fragmented. Of course, it was also possible that the self-detonation of the strength Angel had triggered a chain reaction of the entire magnetic field of heaven and earth, it had caused a spatial anomaly to descend ahead of time.

Even the sky that was not covered by the dark clouds had been dyed gray by the dust that had been swept up by the explosion.

The dust that looked like gray snow scattered to the ground and landed on Meng Chao's shoulder. Soon, it was half the thickness of a finger.

It was truly a miserable scene of 'the end of the world. No one survived'.

No, there should still be people who survived.

Meng Chao heard dozens of shrill screams coming from the depths of the gray snow, smoke, and flames.

The heavily wounded wolves, tigers, and leopards exhausted their last bit of life force, but their screams were a hundred times more ear-piercing than the wails of ghosts and wolves.

"Fortunately..."

Such wails made Meng Chao's heart palpitate with cold sweat.

He didn't expect to attract a monster like the strength Angel.

Fortunately, the Lion King and the Tiger King did their best and took out more than half of the crystals stored in the strength angel before it self-detonated.

Otherwise, even if he was quite far away from the strength angel at that time, and he had the protection of the totem armor, it was very likely that he would have been taught by the 'holy light purification' and literally 'become a new person'.

"I wonder if Lion King and Tiger King are still alive.

"And the most troublesome Wolf King.

"The situation has completely deviated from the original plan — be it Lion King's, Tiger King's, Wolf King's, or my plan.

"Everything needs to be rethought.

"The most important thing now is to figure out how many survivors there are, and among the survivors, who is the enemy, who is the friend, or rather, who treats me as the enemy, and who can I be the friend of..."

Meng Chao was lost in thought.

Suddenly, he felt a thread of silky-like killing intent wrap around his neck from behind, silently seeping into his totem armor and neck muscles, causing the bone marrow between his cervical vertebrae to.., feel a chill that was almost frozen.

Meng Chao's pupils suddenly contracted.

He subconsciously lowered his head and curled his body, his entire body and his totem armor shrinking into a ball like an armadillo.

"Xiu!"

An incomparably sharp sound of rushing wind whistled past above him.

If he had not reacted in time, the whistling sound would have torn through his totem armor, cutting off his throat, carotid artery and cervical vertebrae.

Meng Chao did not even have the time to blink.

His body, which was curled up into an armadillo, suddenly opened up like a spring that had been compressed to the extreme. Both of his legs exerted strength at the same time, and he fiercely kicked backward.

The spiritual flames were more like the exhaust flames of a furious rocket. They surrounded his legs and spurted out, bombarding his back.

However, the pleasant feeling of impact and the explosive feeling of spiritual energy did not come.

"Eh?" Meng Chao heard a soft sound behind him, and his power fell through.

It was like he was swinging a war hammer that weighed a thousand kilograms. His face and ears were red from holding back, and the fatal blow that he threw had hit a phantom that had no physical body.

He could not release his power, and it could only backfire on himself, causing his blood vessels to burst and his spiritual energy to be in disorder. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

Almost at the same time, fatal killing intent spread from his lower abdomen all the way to his chin.

At this moment, Meng Chao was still flying backward and his body was 180 degrees parallel to the ground.

The 'ghost' that had uttered a 'huh' behind him had somehow crawled under his body!

In fact, the 'eh' had been intentionally uttered by the 'ghost' to interfere with his judgment and make him mistakenly believe that the 'ghost' was still behind him!

This move was truly out of Meng Chao's expectations.

As he soared into the sky, he lacked the foundation to exert his strength. It was truly difficult for him to dodge and Parry.

In his desperation, he could only ignore the damage to the spiritual veins all over his body and crazily circulate the magnetic levitation force to forcibly pull his body up to the height of half an arm or so.

Even so, he still could not avoid the fatal blow from the opponent.

“Squeak, Squeak, Squeak, squeak” six extremely sharp scraping sounds could be heard. The six claws that protruded out from the end of the opponent’s arm had cut six crisscrossing scars on Meng Chao’s breastplate.

Under the enhancement of the totem power, the fierce and unparalleled killing intent crazily surged into Meng Chao’s chest along the damaged part of the totem armor, almost cutting his breastbone into pieces.

Meng Chao felt as if his heart had been pinched by someone, so painful that he almost fainted again.

However, he was very clear that he had encountered the most terrifying enemy since he came to Tu Lan Ze.

A moment of fainting would probably mean eternal sleep.

The tip of his tongue was ground into pulp on his canine teeth.

Not only did he not continue to fly up or Dodge to the left or right, he roared and withdrew the magnetic levitation power. The spiritual flames on his back surged wildly, as if a pair of burning wings had grown out.

Borrowing the propulsion force of the surging spiritual flames, his entire body was like a ground-drilling bomb, smashing fiercely toward the enemy below.

“Bang!”

The enemy who succeeded in one strike thought that Meng Chao was already panicking and could only dodge to the left or right.

And no matter which direction Meng Chao dodged, he had a total of nine follow-up attack plans. They were interlocking and continuous attacks that could drag Meng Chao into the vortex of death and tear him into pieces.

He did not expect Meng Chao to be so fierce.

When his sternum was almost shattered and blood spurted out of his chest, he did not choose to dodge or parry. Instead, he took a desperate stance and attacked from a high vantage point.

In the end, before the attacker could launch a second wave of attacks, Meng Chao pounced into the attacker’s arms.

The attacker’s abdomen and Meng Chao’s right knee made a firm, close contact.

Meng Chao’s knee was like a war hammer burning red in a furnace, deeply embedded in the attacker’s chest and abdomen.

Even the attacker was also wearing totem armor.

But his totem armor was the same as Meng Chao's. After the strength Angel's self-explosion, it had been contaminated by the Holy Light, and its defensive power and self-repair ability had been greatly reduced.

Many parts of the armor had lost the function of both hardness and softness. It was as fragile as inferior ceramics.

The violent spiritual energy spurting out from Meng Chao's knees was about to continue attacking the attacker's spine after smashing the armor and destroying his internal organs.

The attacker grunted in both shock and pain.

However, he was the same as Meng Chao. They were both extremely bold and fierce people who would rather be heavily injured than give up the initiative.

He actually took a deep breath and swallowed the broken organs back into his stomach. At the same time, he used the contraction of the muscles in his abdomen to firmly lock Meng Chao's right knee.

At the same time, the left and right claws stabbed at Meng Chao's neck again!

If Meng Chao continued to bombard the attacker's abdomen, although it was possible to blow up the attacker's internal organs, his neck would also be pierced by the attacker's claws, leaving six transparent holes, his carotid artery and spine would be torn into a mess.

If Meng Chao turned pale with fright and tried to pull out his right knee to dodge the claw attack, he would lose the initiative and fall into the attacker's rhythm.

As a result, Meng Chao made a third choice.

He leaned back his neck and then smashed the attacker's head with a headbutt.

This wasn't an ordinary headbutt.

It was a spiritual attack that contained a 'fear bomb' in the headbutt.

When the helmets and skulls of both sides collided with each other, a devil fire that seemed to have come from the end of the world gushed out from the depths of Meng Chao's brain. It condensed into an indestructible battle axe and slashed toward the depths of the attacker's brain, he hacked down ruthlessly!

Chapter 1283: Blood Torch

Ever since Meng Chao's rebirth, this Fear Bomb that contained the power of the apocalypse had never failed.

It was because the essence of this move was not to gather Meng Chao's own spirit energy to destroy the enemy's brain region.

Instead, Meng Chao used his high-frequency brain wave oscillations to cause the opponent's brain and central nerves to fall into the same frequency resonance. Finally, he would drag his opponent's consciousness into the raging flames of the apocalypse.

No carbon-based intelligent life could withstand the suffering induced by the apocalyptic flames.

It was impossible for the so-called demon god, the Demon Eye of the abyss, or the deities or the warriors of the orcs.

The unknown trump card was also the reason why Meng Chao dared to sneak into the lion's Den alone.

However —

Just as the Doomsday Flames in Meng Chao's brain surged toward the attacker's brain like a flood or a ferocious beast.

It was as if it had hit an invisible but indestructible barrier. It rolled back and presented itself before Meng Chao's eyes in a way that was twice as clear and twice as painful.

Meng Chao's vision was instantly surrounded by heavenly flames.

It was as if he had experienced the desperate moment of destruction of Dragon City twice at the same time.

The pain of every cell in his body being burned twice was secondary.

The fact that his "Trump card had failed" had shocked him greatly and made him break out in cold sweat.

"How is this possible! ?"!

"How could this guy bounce back my 'bomb of fear'? No, he bounced back twice!"!

"Could it be that he isn't affected by the flames of the Apocalypse at all? Could it be that he isn't afraid of the terror of the Apocalypse and the destruction of Everything?"

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind instantly.

However, not a single thought could stop Meng Chao's determination to drain every cell and every mitochondria in his body in an instant.

He ignored the pain of his brain exploding. When his head was knocked back by the attacker and his cervical vertebrae were almost broken, his arms had been upgraded and strengthened dozens of times since decades ago, the wave force, which had reached the perfect state, was like a surging wave.

At this moment, a deafening sound of waves came from between Meng Chao's palms.

It was like a huge wave dozens of meters high that hit a hard reef and broke it into pieces.

As long as the opponent wasn't completely indifferent to the "Bomb of fear".

Instead, they were just a little bit caught in the fear of the Apocalypse.

It would cause the reaction speed of the nerves to be slower by 0.1 seconds, allowing Meng Chao's palms to firmly imprint on the other party's heart.

Then, even if the totem armor, chest muscles, and sternum blocked it,

Meng Chao was absolutely confident that the spiritual energy that was squeezed out from the deepest part of his cells would be blasted into the other party's heart without leaving a single drop.

He would ensure that his opponent's heart would bloom and explode even more beautifully than the fireworks on the fiftieth anniversary of Dragon City.

However, 0.1 seconds later, before Meng Chao could exert his full strength, the strange thing happened again.

The spiritual energy around his body, which was triggered by the wave force, once again seemed to have hit an invisible but indestructible barrier. It returned the way it came and poured into Meng Chao's arms.

Meng Chao suddenly felt that he had turned into a small fish that had been killed on the beach by the waves.

His arms were in excruciating pain as if his bones had been shattered. His chest was writhing as if a steam engine that had gone out of control had been forcefully stuffed into it. His entire body was like a kite with a broken string. He spat out blood as he fell backward.

He crashed heavily onto the ground and rolled for dozens of times before he managed to stabilize his body.

The world in his vision was spinning at a high speed. Even the performance data and battle information released by the totem armor were flying around like headless flies. Each ancient Turan rune was dragging a long afterimage, it was impossible to see clearly.

Without a doubt.

His opponent was not the most terrifying enemy that Meng Chao had encountered since he came to Turan ze.

Instead, it was the most dangerous opponent that he had encountered since his rebirth.

The Adrenaline replaced his blood and coursed through his veins, causing his brain to freeze like ice at times and spew like lava at other times. The feeling of extreme fear and excitement alternated with each other. Meng Chao had only tasted it once when he was on the god of Fog Mountain, he had tasted it once when he was facing Lu siya in her "Jungle banshee form".

But it did not mean that he would give up just like that.

It was just like how he did not choose to surrender in front of Lu Siya who was in her 'Forest Banshee form'.

Gulp

Meng Chao swallowed the hot, sticky, steel-like blood back into his stomach.

He circulated his spiritual energy to the best of his ability after training the 'limit stream' in 1,024 branches. He did not hesitate to burn his life force and shorten the survival time of his cells, he had to repair the dense spider web cracks on the bones of his arms.

Fortunately, he had reached the 'six star spiritual armor' level.

Other than the totem armor, there was also a vague spiritual shield around his body.

At the critical moment, it had the effect of double defense.

The 'Apocalyptic Flames' and the 'Rippling Force' that bounced back were the powers that he was most familiar with.

The backlash was severe.

Not so much that he loses the ability to continue to wrestle with fate.

Licking the last drop of blood from the corner of his mouth, Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and shot his gaze toward the distance.

Sure enough, the mysterious attacker did not follow up with a deadly attack while he was flying like a kite with a broken string.

But hiding in the faint smoke, like him, on one knee, gasping for breath, swallowing blood, healing.

Meng Chao was slightly relieved.

It seemed that the situation had not turned out to be the worst.

Even if the attacker was stronger than him, he was not stronger than him by a generation, which gave him an absolute advantage.

Whether it was the bomb of fear that contained the flames of Armageddon or The 'Ripple Force' that contained all of Meng Chao's spiritual energy, neither of them were perfectly reflected back by the attacker.

At least half of the force was still blasted into the deep part of the attacker's skull and chest.

If you killed a thousand enemies, you would lose eight hundred of your own.

The attacker was also heavily injured like Meng Chao.

It was still unknown who would be the victor.

Now, it was time to compete in willpower.

Meng Chao's molars and canine teeth rubbed against each other, producing sparks. He ignited his spiritual energy and turned it into flames of war, which spurted out from his mouth with a furious roar.

The crazily burning battle flames seemed to have reignited the vitality of the totem armor. The red totems on the surface of the armor that were flowing like magma were shining again.

A lot of 'Magma' was overflowing from the depths of the Totems in a way that came out of nothing. As if they were alive, they formed meandering red streams that gathered in Meng Chao's palm and wrapped

around his ten fingers, it then dripped down from his ten fingers towards the ground, first condensing into two scorching chains. At the end of the chains, the ferocious appearance of the heavy battle blade “Skull Crusher” appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Just now, in order to escape for his life, he had put “Skull Crusher” back into the totem armor.

Fortunately, “Skull Crusher” was not damaged by “Holy light purification” and could still be extracted from the totem armor.

With the chain blade in hand, I have the world!

Meng Chao’s confidence suddenly soared tenfold!

The attacker seemed to be seriously injured. He had been kneeling on one knee, his shoulders shaking and panting heavily. He was powerless to stop Meng Chao from retrieving the heavy saber.

However, the attacker was supporting the ends of his arms on the ground. The six claws seemed to be slowly protruding, becoming longer, more curved, and sharper than before. Moreover, at a frequency of thousands or even tens of thousands of times per second., the high frequency vibrated and emitted a very faint buzzing sound. However, it was a sound that would definitely make the insiders shudder and even piss themselves when they heard it.

The recovery speed of the attacker was not any slower than that of Meng Chao, the ‘eldest senior brother of the extreme stream’.

When Meng Chao began to extract the ‘Skull Crusher’, the breathing frequency of the attacker had gradually decreased.

When the spiritual energy around Meng Chao’s body activated the totem, the totem stimulated the liquid metal substance to turn into ‘Magma’, and the magma condensed into chains, the assailant had already ended his breathing. He slowly raised his head and responded to Meng Chao’s gaze, he stared coldly at his opponent not far away.

When Meng Chao summoned two heavy sabers and tightly wound them around his arms, repositioning himself for battle, the assailant had already stood up. The ends of his arms were vibrating at the highest frequency of six claws, easily tearing through the smoke, he walked towards Meng Chao Step by step.

Amidst the black smoke and gray dust, the attacker was scarlet red. There was not the slightest bit of mottled totem armor, which was particularly eye-catching.

Compared to the heavy armor on Meng Chao’s body, which had a pure black background that was like a starless night, coupled with the magma-like orange patterns, it outlined the lines of his muscles. It was low-key and deep, exuding an extremely dangerous temperament.

The attacker’s totem armor was like a burning flame that was fueled by fresh blood.

As long as the last drop of blood in this world had not dried up, the blood flame would never be extinguished.

It was extremely sharp! It was extremely Zhang Yang! It was extremely arrogant!

The design of the totem armor was also as arrogant as the color.

Generally speaking, because it was condensed from liquid-like metal, the totem armor of the five great clans had different design languages and styles.

However, most of the forms followed the principles of "Streamline" and "Seamless".

The high-level armors worn by battle group-level powerhouses were like the second layer of liquid metal skin that grew out of a body of flesh and blood. Under the premise that they were not severely injured, no one would be able to see even half a crack.

The totem armors of the attackers were doing the opposite.

It was as if countless sharp wolf teeth were densely pieced together.

However, the wolf teeth had not been carefully filtered and combed. They were of different sizes and lengths. Just like that, the canine teeth were interlaced and messily pieced together to form a battle armor.

Many parts of the wolf teeth protruded high, as if one could see the crack below. However, the attacker did not care. Instead, visible blood flames spewed out from the crack and coiled around the wolf teeth, they formed blossoming sparks.

Countless sparks gathered together, making the attacker in the wolf fang armor look like.... a torch lit with bones as the handle and blood as the fuel in the longest night!

Chapter 1284: Six Kills!

Meng Chao exhausted all his strength and used his slowest speed to take a deep breath of the air that was infected by his opponent and filled with the smell of blood.

Only then would he not be shaken and retreat in front of this totem battle armor that seemed to have crawled out from the deepest pool of blood in Hell.

Other than the owner of this totem armor, no one in Picturesque Orchid Lake, or even in the entire Other World, would be clearer than Meng Chao on the treacherous, ruthless, fierce and terrifying nature of the armor!

In his previous life, Meng Chao had not been qualified to personally witness this totem armor unleashing its full power to destroy the heavens and earth.

But countless times, from the war epic, from the psionic interference, the indistinct battle videos, from the mouths of his comrades in the chaos faction, from the battle reports that made even the steel torrent from Earth flabbergasted., one could hear the peerless notoriety of this totem armor.

At that time, this totem armor had already evolved to a near-perfect form.

What covered the surface of the armor was no longer the blood-red fangs of wolves.

Instead, it was clusters of crystal-clear, diamond-shaped crystals that looked like red crystals.

These diamond-shaped crystals could not only allow the killing intent released by the owner of the totem armor to turn into bloody flames that could tear the sky apart.

It could also disintegrate automatically and fly into the sky, turning into hundreds of flying shuttles that came without a trace and could easily fly at the speed of sound.

The flying shuttles could even condense totem power and shoot out like death beams. They were like small floating cannons that shot out hundreds of scarlet death beams at the same time, crisscrossing and crisscrossing into a net of death. It was effortless., it could completely slaughter a group of knights who had a high-level mage and holy light priest to hold the fort.

At this moment, the totem armor was not as powerful as it would be in the future.

The pressure it released was like a sea of blood, suffocating Meng Chao.

In the entire Lan Ze, there was only one warrior who was qualified to wear such a brutal totem armor.

It was unexpected and reasonable. Although Meng Chao luckily survived the strength Angel's self-explosion, he met the opponent he did not want to meet before the dust settled.

'Jackal'kanus..

'He knows everything.'

Meng Chao's mind raced. He quickly replayed the sneak attack and counterattack a moment ago and instantly came to a conclusion.

'Jackal'kanus already knew that he was the person who had infiltrated his brain and stolen his visual and auditory information.

He was also the person who had attracted a large number of evil energy puppet remains and ruined his plans.

It was further deduced that if it were not for the 'Brainwave Amplification' and the 'spiritual connection' ability of the ancient Dream Saintess, it would have been impossible for him to invade the brain of the Wolf King.

In that case, with the wisdom of the 'Doomsday Wolf', it was not difficult to guess that it was him who had saved the ancient Dream Saintess and caused him to surrender and reorganize the Great Horn Legion. The plan was neither too big nor too small, there was a fatal loophole at the critical moment.

All of the above made him the jackal kanus, the biggest opponent and the most dangerous enemy at the moment.

Therefore, before the aftershock of the strength Angel's self-detonation had subsided and the jackal kanus was likely to be seriously injured, he still did not let go of the opportunity to lock onto and sneak-attack him.

He would rather pay the price of aggravating his injuries to nip this unexpected 'Hidden Danger' of his in the bud!

As expected of the unparalleled brutal man who was about to launch a war in another world. Sharp enough, brutal enough, and ruthless enough

All along, Meng Chao had been deeply awed by the image of the military strongman who had wreaked havoc in another world in his previous life and eventually brought about the apocalypse.

It was to the extent that he was always cowardly and worried about gains and losses before coming into direct contact with “Jackal”kanus.

In fact, the thought of “Killing the Wolf King as soon as they meet” itself was an instinctive psychological defense triggered by his uncontrollable fear of the Wolf King itself.

The series of ups and downs just now, where life and death intertwined, also proved that even if the “Jackal” at this moment had not evolved into the future “Doomsday Wolf” .., but he had shown a side that was even sharper than the Tiger King and the Lion King.

However, it was the stimulation of his life hanging by a thread that triggered the ferocity deep in Meng Chao’s bone marrow and completely shattered the fear in his subconscious that originated from his previous life.

I’m not dead yet!

I was ambushed by the Doomsday Wolf. Not only did I not die, I even inflicted heavy damage on him!

“The man who swept through the foreign world and almost annexed the land of Holy Light in the future actually kneeled in front of me on one knee just now!

“That’s right. At this moment, he is not the doomsday wolf yet. Perhaps, he will never become the Doomsday Wolf!

“Look, even though he tried his best to maintain the illusion that he was unharmed, strolling leisurely, and sure of victory.

“But his shoulders are still rising and falling slightly.

“He placed both of his hands slightly behind his back to cover the trembling of his fingertips.

“He walked very slowly because he didn’t want to walk in front of me so quickly. He also wanted to buy some time to recuperate for a few more minutes before he could once again engage in a great battle with me.

“After the strength Angel’s self-detonation, his totem armor was also heavily damaged. In many places, more than half of the ‘Wolf Fang’ had fallen off, and it had become riddled with holes and holes.

“Even the fierce flames that he released had a feeling of wanting to cover up but wanting to hide.

“This is... The Smell of fear.

“Just like how I’m deeply afraid of the ‘Doomsday Wolf’ in the future, this zombie dog that hasn’t completed its evolution is also deeply afraid of me who has a mysterious origin and disrupted all of his plans.

“At this moment, Kanus and I are still on the same starting line!”

Every thought exploded in his mind like fireworks.

Meng Chao’s gaze and the arm that was holding the skull crusher became more stable.

When “Jackal”kanus was less than ten steps away from him, and the flames of their battle made contact in the air, producing “Chi Chi” sounds of collision, Meng Chao had completely adjusted his emotions and was in his best combat posture, he faced his fated opponent head-on.

“Jackal”kanus keenly sensed the changes in Meng Chao’s aura.

It was as if he had seen a wall made of invisible lightning in the air. He stopped nine steps away.

The vibration frequency of the six claws once again broke through the limit. Just the sound waves released by tearing through the air were like wails of ghosts and howls of Wolves, ravaging Meng Chao’s eardrums.

The two sides fell into a short stalemate.

The constantly expanding spiritual flames were still spreading toward the other side in a visible manner.

If it was possible, Meng Chao really wasn’t willing to fight kanus to the death.

Through the soul-stirring battle just now and the spiritual flames probing at this moment, Meng Chao keenly sensed that the opponent’s hard strength was a little more stable than his own.

Even if he mobilized all of his wisdom, willpower, and secret techniques from the future to defeat Kanus with great difficulty,.

There was a high chance that he would be dragged into hell to be buried with this ruthless Wolf King.

Even if he was lucky enough to survive, it was impossible for him to be completely wiped out.

His heart, liver, spleen, lungs, kidneys, hands, and feet, he would have to let kanus take away three, five, or even seven, or eight items in order to live up to his identity as a “Hero of a lifetime.”.

How could he reverse the future and firmly grasp the doomsday in his hands!

Was it possible to turn enemies into friends with kanus, or at least temporarily cooperate with him?

Don’t joke around.

The current situation was so dangerous and awkward. How could he explain everything?

Should he let out a dry cough, he said to the wolf king, “Old Ka, brother Ka, actually, I’m not targeting you. There is no personal grudge between the two of us. On the contrary, in my previous life, on some levels, I still idolized you a little. However, for the common future of the Dragon City civilization and the Tulan civilization, I had no choice but to come up with this plan. I destroyed the conspiracy that you had painstakingly planned for decades, saved the person that you had to kill, and even attracted so many slaughter angels, causing the strength angels to self-destruct, killing so many of your secret subordinates that had been concocted for a long time, and causing your plan to obtain the inheritance of the sacred mountain to fall through the cracks...”

No matter how he heard it, it sounded like he was mocking and drawing hatred!

Besides, it was a mystery as to which of Kanus' friends and enemies would live longer!

Therefore, Meng Chao would never show weakness first.

Even if his strength was slightly weaker, at least he had the information advantage.

For example, through the memories of his previous life, he knew that Kanus' totem armor seemed to be like the "Platinum Ripper" of the ice storm, using six high-frequency oscillating claws as the main weapon, it was mainly used for close combat.

But this was just a cover.

In fact, Kanus' six claws could completely break away from the totem armor, like the combination of the crescent blade and the "Flying Boomerang" on Earth. Under the control of the life magnetic field, they were erratic and came and went without a trace, they appeared and disappeared mysteriously, cutting at the speed of sound.

At the same time, these six claws could be combined together, connecting to form a long and narrow saber that was not more than half a finger wide, known as the "Six kills."

The so-called "Six kills" meant "Heaven, Earth, God, Demon, man, and Ghost." All six of them would be killed.

Of course, this was the Dragon City of the later generations, which translated the name of this fierce saber in the language of Earth.

In the Tulan language, the expression of "Killing Heaven and earth" was ten times more gorgeous and lengthy. During the sacrificial ceremony of this saber, the Tulan priests, who were waving their hands and feet, would mumble for a long time, only then could they fully express the meaning of 'apart from the ancestral spirits, the wolf king's sharpest tusks are capable of taking away all the life and vitality in the world'.

The brutality of the 'six kills Saber' was obvious.

Speaking of which, the six kills Saber at this moment, like Kanus's 'Six kills Armor' and the Wolf King himself, was still at the crossroads of evolution and had yet to complete the most critical leap.

At this moment, he was like a bug that had just broken out of a cocoon but had yet to spread its wings.

It was the easiest to be crushed to death.

"Actually, 'Jackal' Kanus is the same as me. He likes to open up a distance and fight in a long-range battlefield-control battle.

"But he just had to use six claws to disguise himself as a close-combat expert.

"In a while, he will definitely charge at me at full speed, putting on a posture where the tip of his nose is facing the tip of his nose and fighting with his bayonet.

“In his imagination, when facing a close combat expert, with both of my arms wrapped in chains, I will definitely take the initiative to retreat and widen the distance between us.

“However, this is exactly what Kanus wanted. He has given him the ‘six slaughtering sabers’, which will give him the greatest space to display his abilities. I believe that he has already prepared more than ten to twenty battle tactics and can use more than a hundred methods to chop me into pieces.

“Unfortunately, it’s impossible for him to predict that I’m the person who understands him the most in this world and in this era.

“Then, come on. Let me see what the future Doomsday Wolf is capable of...”

Chapter 1285: The Awkward Wolf King

Meng Chao and “Jackal” Kanus tightened their backs almost at the same time and lowered their bodies. From the depths of their internal organs, rolling thunder that was burning blood and boiling spirit energy was emitted.

The air was pushed away from them, and the ground cracked under their feet. They were like two armored tanks that were about to crash into each other.

Even though the two of them had the idea of how to avoid both of them getting hurt.

However, Meng Chao and “Jackal” Kanus were unwilling to call a halt because they were willing to risk everything at any time and were unwilling to give up the initiative.

“It’s coming!”

Meng Chao suddenly felt that the air around the Wolf King gathered together as if it had been whipped. It turned into overwhelming killing intent that surged toward him.

Shrouded by the killing intent, the Wolf King accelerated to its maximum speed in an instant. Like a bolt of lightning, it swore to tear Meng Chao’s body apart from head to toe.

Such speed!

Such boldness!

Such posture!

If Meng Chao hadn’t known the true colors of the six kill Saber and the six kill armor long ago, even if he had ten times more combat experience, he would have stepped into the Wolf King’s trap and regarded him as a pure melee expert, he would have used this as a premise to design all his tactics.

As for now, the person who had stepped into the trap was instead “Hu Lang”kanus himself!

The corners of Meng Chao’s mouth curled up into a cold smile.

In his mind, more than ten to twenty variations of “Play along” appeared.

There were only three steps left before the Wolf King stepped into the trap and trapped himself.

Of course, the prerequisite was that Meng Chao had to first block the wolf king's earth-shattering and thunderous attack!

Just as both sides pushed their wisdom, courage, and surging vitality to their limits and were about to reveal their final trump card.

Suddenly —

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

From the depths of the smoke, not too far away from the two of them, earth-shattering roars of lions and tigers could be heard.

From the sound waves that tore through the air, splitting the smoke, shattering the trees that had turned into charcoal, and also deeply shocking the brains of the two of them. Judging from such a shocking deterrent force, the ones who made the sound waves were none other than the Lion King and the Tiger King!

Horn of destruction!

Blade of Fury!

As expected of the two unparalleled experts of the Gold clan in the past thousand years!

Facing the self-detonation of the strength angel, not only did they not die, but they were also able to make such a vigorous roar!

Of course, judging from the anger, unwillingness, shock, and deep-rooted hatred contained in the roar, of course, they had also suffered an unprecedented heavy blow.

However, the truth that wounded beasts were the fiercest was also applicable to the Tulan Orcs.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King's expressions changed at the same time.

Before their expressions changed drastically, both of their tactical movements were tortured by the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury, and they were slightly deformed.

Perhaps, their blades were only a hair's distance away.

The frequency of their muscles jumping was only slightly slower.

However, for the two of them who had their heads attached to their belts and were walking on a tightrope in the air above hell, such a change was fatal!

Moreover, after knowing that the lion and Tiger Kings were still alive and could still jump around and shout, should they gamble everything at this moment and place to perish together with each other?

This was a question that needed to be rethought.

Therefore, half a step before stepping into the trap, canus the “Jackal” changed his direction in time and brushed past Meng Chao like a hurricane that was mixed with electric arcs.

Meng Chao lamented in his heart.

However, he didn't plan to take advantage of the situation to pursue.

The Wolf King's hard strength was still slightly stronger than his. Under the situation where the winning rate was less than 51% , he wouldn't easily reveal his trump card.

Therefore, Meng Chao pretended not to notice that the wolf king was not a "Close combat expert" but a "Field control expert" and took half a step forward to the right.

The two of them passed each other, exchanged positions, and faced each other again.

But this time, they were unable to focus 100% of their attention on their opponent.

This was because the Lion King and Tiger King were still roaring in the depths of the smoke.

They used this method to gather the surviving troops and regroup as soon as possible.

Meng Chao was alone.

Although the wolf king brought a few trusted aides, they suffered heavy losses in the strength Angel's self-detonation.

Even if there were still a few survivors, at this moment, how could he dare to make a sound and summon the jackal warriors as well as the true God of Death?

The two of them were like two statues that were at daggers drawn.

Although they looked fierce and ready to erupt at any moment.

After a long confrontation, the distance between them didn't change by even a millimeter.

Meng Chao could faintly feel that even though the crimson blood flames surrounding 'Jackal'kanus were still fluttering in the air ripples.

But his killing intent dissipated like the seawater left on the beach when the tide ebbed.

Of course.

The Lion King and Tiger King's roars were not far from each other.

But other than gathering their forces, they did not show any signs of fighting.

This meant that the Lion King and Tiger King had temporarily put aside their conflicts under the same heavy losses.

Even if they did not want to work together.

They also did not want to die together in confusion.

It made sense. The situation had become so chaotic that both the Lion King and the Tiger King were definitely confused.

Even if they really wanted to fight to the death, they had to at least figure out the matter first. Even if they died, they would still be able to understand it.

In this way, the 'Jackal'kanus' plot would definitely be exposed, or even exposed.

Perhaps, the Lion King and the Tiger King were about to join forces to search for traces of the Wolf King. They wanted to see him alive or dead.

"Therefore, the person who should be the most anxious right now is definitely not me.

"After all, the person that the Lion King and Tiger King Want to kill the most is not me either.

"Look, the future Doomsday Demonic Wolf has already retracted all of its killing intent, battle intent, and spiritual flames. It has made the legendary 'six kill battle armor' as dull as a low-level battle armor or even an ordinary armor.

"Obviously, he has also realized that once the Lion King and Tiger King discover that he is hiding here, he will definitely not have a good ending.

"But what's the use of that? It Can't be hidden. The arrogant appearance of the six kills battle armor is completely different from the low-profile, reserved and ordinary appearance of the Wolf King in front of Lion King and Tiger King. Wearing such a battle armor, it's like carving the four letters 'BOSS' on his forehead. Just based on this battle armor, Lion King and Tiger King should skin him alive!

"As for changing the form of the totem armor, or simply taking off the totem armor..."

"Hehe, he wouldn't dare.

"My 'Skull Crusher' is still right in front of him!"

The smile on Meng Chao's lips became more and more intense.

Although his own situation wasn't much better.

But when he saw someone who was even more embarrassed and miserable than him, especially when that person was the doomsday wolf that would drag the entire dragon city into the water in the future, he couldn't help but feel a malicious pleasure.

The situation of "Jackal"kanus was indeed awkward.

Even through the mask that was condensed from liquid metal, Meng Chao seemed to be able to hear his ineffectual and furious grinding of teeth.

However, the Wolf King still didn't speak.

It seemed to want to put on an unfathomable posture and force Meng Chao to speak first.

In this situation, whoever spoke first would be equivalent to the first person to reveal information to the other party, which was also equivalent to giving up the initiative.

Meng Chao laughed coldly in his heart.

If the Wolf King wanted to act, he would act along with the Wolf King. At most, the two of them would remain in a stalemate until the arrival of the Lion King and the Tiger King, and then they would see who would die first!

Meng Chao completely relaxed.

This “If the Sky Falls, the tall one will die first” attitude also followed the life magnetic field and slowly spread out.

The Wolf King clearly sensed Meng Chao’s attitude.

His heart became even more anxious and angry.

On the surface, it was watertight and did not show any signs of weakness. It was as if he and Meng Chao were waiting for their deaths.

However, after the two of them faced each other for about half a minute, a tragic wolf howl came from the depths of the smoke.

Lion-man, tiger-man, and werewolf, because of their different physiological structures, their howls were also very distinct.

This wolf howl was like the last scream of a wolf-man whose chest had been stomped flat, stomach crushed, and skull crushed.

Hearing the screams of his troops, the Wolf King’s six kill armor finally couldn’t maintain its statue-like absolute stillness.

It let out a roar of shock and anger as its armor shook.

The Lion King and the Tiger King had already started to attack the Gnoll warrior that hadn’t died yet.

From the sound of the screams, they did not kill the Wolf warrior directly.

Instead, they were torturing him, no, torturing him, torturing him for the truth, as well as the whereabouts of the Wolf King!

This kind of understanding broke the last nerve of “Jackal” kanus.

“Do you think that when the Lion King and Tiger King find this place, you will not be the first to die?” He stared at Meng Chao and said coldly.

The smile on Meng Chao’s lips turned into fireworks in his mind.

The Wolf King showed weakness.

It didn’t matter what he said.

“Speak first” meant that he was more eager than Meng Chao to change the situation where they were at daggers drawn and buried together. Moreover, he was willing to pay a certain price for such a change.

From the Wolf King’s surprise attack until now, Meng Chao finally obtained a temporary lead in this round of game.

He had even strengthened the belief that the Doomsday Wolf was definitely not invincible in his mind.

“Isn’t it?”

He asked calmly in his disguised and slightly hoarse voice.

“No.”

Half of the Wolf King’s voice was gloomy, and the other half was ruthless, “Perhaps, I will be torn to pieces by the Lion King and the Tiger King, but in the name of the ancestral spirit, I promise you that before the Lion King and the Tiger King appear, I will do everything in my power to kill you at all costs!

“I still don’t know who you are.

“But I can be sure that you are a hateful and respectable opponent.

“Before dying, to be able to kill an opponent like you, and after dying, to be able to go to the eternal battlefield with you — for a Tulan warrior, this is already the most satisfactory ending. What more can you ask for?”

Meng Chao pursed his lips.

It was fine to lie to others.

For a typical Tulan ORC who was indifferent to life and death and would fight if they were not satisfied, perhaps this was really the case.

However, no one knew better than Meng Chao that “Jackal”kanus was an “Atypical orc” whose way of thinking was very similar to that of the Earthlings. He still wanted to save his life to wage a war in another world, so he could not bear to die here!

“Let’s do it then!”

Meng Chao smiled and made his stance.. “Cut the crap. Let’s do it the way the Tulan Orcs Do!”

Chapter 1286: “Sincere Cooperation, Mutual Benefit, and Win-Win Situation”

The Wolf King cursed in his heart and sneakily hid in the dark, attracting a large number of evil energy puppet remains. Then, he sat on the mountain and watched the tigers fight. What kind of “Turan orc method” was this?

Even so, he did not dare to continue testing Meng Chao’s determination.

Moreover, the way his opponent spoke and acted was very different from that of an ordinary orc. It made him feel as if he was in a pool of fog, seeing his own reflection. It was both vague and familiar.

“You’re from the Blood Hoof Clan?”

The Wolf King carefully observed Meng Chao’s totem armor, trying his best to search for clues from the armor’s design and the totem engraving’s style. “I don’t remember there being any deep hatred between me and the powerhouses of the Blood Hoof Clan that is worth our collective deaths.

“Or do the chiefs and priests of the Blood Hoof clan think that the leader of the Wolf clan is more of a threat than the Lion King and the Tiger King?”

Meng Chao's totem armor was originally made up by the Blood Hoof Warriors.

In the Blood Skull Temple, after another large-scale upgrade, it was equipped with the "Skull Crusher", a peerless weapon.

The first "Skull Crusher" was a war hammer that constantly spewed lava.

Although it had been reforged into the appearance of a heavy saber by Meng Chao, the totem carved on the surface of the totem armor and the brutal killing intent released when the saber was waved were all contaminated with a very strong.., the Blood Hoof clan's indomitable, incomparably violent aura.

Meng Chao had no way of concealing the origin of this totem battle armor.

But he couldn't really say to the wolf king, "Yes, in My Eyes, your threat is indeed ten times greater than the Lion King and Tiger King combined."

This would only increase the wolf king's vigilance and hostility.

Fortunately, the Wolf King was a first-class smart person in Tu Lan Ze.

And the biggest characteristic of smart people was that they could see through a little bit of information. They could even come up with a bunch of random things in their minds.

Therefore, Meng Chao did not respond. He just sneered a few times and put on a posture that said, "You know what I want."

As expected, "Jackal"kanus started to make up his mind.

After thinking for a while, he immediately understood. "You also want the Holy Mountain Inheritance?"

That's right, the Wolf King suddenly understood and said to himself in his heart — this guy was probably a secret agent of the Bloody Hoof clan who had infiltrated the golden clan. He was probably here to gather intelligence, but for some unknown reason.., he had unintentionally exposed the secret of the Great Horn Army and deduced the truth of the Battle of Crimson Gold City. Moreover, through the ability of the ancient Dream Saintess, he had followed the clues and found this place.

For this fellow, it was too far-fetched for him to go back to the Blood Hoof clan to ask for help.

Therefore, he could only use all his tricks and even unscrupulously activate a large number of evil energy puppet remains to stir up the water as much as possible.

Even if he could not obtain the Holy Mountain's inheritance, as long as he could prevent the golden clan from obtaining the Holy Mountain's inheritance, it would be a great contribution to the Blood Hoof clan.

That's right, it was like that!

He thought that he had seen through Meng Chao's intentions.

The Wolf King was slightly more certain.

Meng Chao also let out a hoarse laugh, he said vaguely, "The Holy Mountain was originally the Holy Mountain shared by the five great clans. The inheritance hidden in the depths of the Holy Mountain is also a gift from the great ancestor spirit to the Warriors of the five great clans, a common inheritance!"

The more he said this, the more relieved the Wolf King became.

“That’s right.”

The corner of Canus’ mouth, which was hidden under the mask, once again curled into a smile of victory, “I agree. The inheritance that the great ancestor spirit left for us is extremely precious, extremely huge, and extremely ferocious. It is definitely not something that can be taken by one person alone.

“Originally, I secretly trained a very elite team and was prepared to bring them to receive the gift of the great ancestor spirit.

“But now, it seems that this team has all been destroyed by the contamination of evil energy.

“In other words, if I still want to receive the gifts of the great ancestor spirit, it seems that I have to put aside my hatred, resentment, and conflicts. Working sincerely with you, an opponent who is worthy of respect even though I don’t know his name, for mutual benefit and win-win?”

His tone was very sincere.

So sincere that it was somewhat humble.

This was the tone that he usually used in front of the Lion King and the Tiger King.

Such a tone was absolutely not reminiscent of the blood-red lightning that was so fierce that it made one’s hair stand on end.

And words like “Win-win” were even more of a concept that was rarely used in the Tulan civilization, where the strong preyed on the weak and the victor was king.

Even speaking in Tulan was a little awkward and stuttering.

Even though Meng Chao had just fought to the death with the Wolf King.

He had to admit that this guy’s words made sense.

But when he thought of Dragon City in his previous life and the outcome of “Sincere cooperation and mutual benefit and win-win” with this doomsday wolf, he hesitated again.

At this time, a second mournful wolf howl came from the depths of the smoke.

The Lion King and Tiger King had already found the second surviving Gnoll warrior to torture and interrogate.

The location of the Howl was one step closer to Meng Chao and Kanus.

This made the wolf king even more anxious.

However, the temperament he displayed instead became more steady and calm.

“Don’t tell me you think that there’s still a possibility of cooperation between you, the Lion King and the Tiger King?”

The Wolf King sneered. “You almost killed all of them just now!”

“I was saving them.”

Faced with such a smart character like ‘Jackal’kanus, Meng Chao did not feel that there was a need for him to be stubborn and deny that he had activated the angel of slaughter, “If I hadn’t woken up so many evil energy puppets in time and attracted so many remains, the Lion King and the Tiger King would have been fighting each other a long time ago. Even if they hadn’t perished together, they would have been killed by you, including their subordinates. None of them would have been able to escape.

“Now, although Lion King and Tiger King suffered heavy losses, they are still alive. They can still gather a batch of defeated soldiers. They should thank me

“That’s true. You did save their lives. Logically speaking, they should thank you.”

Wolf King didn’t deny it. Instead, he changed the topic, “However, you are a guy in the bloody hoof armor. After all, you are the direct murderer who attracted so many evil energy puppet remains and killed so many of their subordinates. From an emotional point of view, Lion King, Tiger King, and their subordinates must hate you to the bone.

“If I don’t tear you into pieces, how will Lion King and Tiger King face their brothers who died from the contamination of the evil energy? How will they appease their subordinates who are still alive but are seriously injured and furious?

“Believe me, no one knows Lion King and Tiger King Better Than I do. They may not be pure idiots, but they are definitely not people like you and me who can control their emotions with reason. Even if I don’t Kill You, you won’t end up better than me if you fall into their hands.”

“I can explain.”

Meng Chao said, “I had no choice at that time.”

“You won’t be able to explain it clearly.”

Wolf King said, “A guy wearing blood hoof armor attracted a large number of demonic energy puppet remains and almost killed the most powerful lion king, Tiger King, and Wolf King of the Gold clan. How can you explain such a thing to make people believe that you have no choice?

“Even if you can explain it clearly, the Lion King and Tiger King are smart and broad-minded enough to cooperate with you on the surface. Then what?

“Even if they are heavily wounded, they are still the strongest warriors of the Gold clan and even Tulanze. They still have a group of defeated soldiers under their command. There are also the elite warriors of the entire clan outside the sacred mountain, ready to be summoned at any time.

“What do you have? Why are you cooperating with them? What makes you think that after opening the temple of the sacred mountain and receiving the gifts from the ancestral spirits, they will give you a share of the rewards?

“Tu Lanze’s rules are that the strong are the king, and the winner takes all. You are not qualified to cooperate with them at all.

“Not to mention that there is an irreconcilable conflict between the Lion King and the Tiger King. Whether or not I sow discord between them, the Tiger clan is fighting the Lion clan in the Crimson Gold City, and the Tiger King is chasing after them all the way to the depths of the sacred mountain. This is a fact that no one can cover up and explain!

“I think that before they find the temple of the sacred mountain, the Lion King and the Tiger King, who are seriously injured, might maintain a cooperative relationship on the surface.

“However, they will certainly try their best to heal their wounds in secret and test each other’s strength to confirm how heavily injured they are in the contamination of the evil energy and how much strength they have left.

“When their wounds recover to a certain extent, or when they open the temple of the Sacred Mountain and obtain the ancient heritage, they will definitely not tolerate each other and leave the sacred mountain alive.

“At that time, a fierce battle will inevitably break out between the Lion King and the Tiger King. Are you sure you want to be caught between them at that time?”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and said, “According to what you said, we are the best partners?”

“Of course.”

The Wolf King laughed, “You can’t do anything to me, and I can’t do anything to you. Moreover, we are facing the death threat of the Lion King and the Tiger King together. Under such circumstances, if we still can’t put aside the conflict that didn’t exist in the first place and cooperate sincerely, that would be extremely stupid!”

“That makes sense.”

Meng Chao said, “But I still have a small problem.”

Wolf king asked, “What problem?”

“Here, it’s true that you can’t do anything to me, and I can’t do anything to you either. The two of us can still maintain a relationship of mutual fear and relative equality.”

Meng Chao said, “But since you have the confidence to capture Lion King and Tiger King in one fell swoop and take the inheritance of the Sacred Mountain for yourself, it can be seen that you have a certain level of understanding of the method to open the Sacred Mountain Temple, the traps in the depths of the temple, and the general contents of the ancestral spirit’s gift.

“In other words, when we go deep into the temple of the sacred mountain, it will be like a Colosseum set up by the Wolf Clan. You will have the absolute home advantage.

“At that time, how can I maintain the relationship of ‘mutual respect and equality’?”

“If you are in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain, between the traps and the maze-like secret tunnels, and you show your sharp claws and teeth to me after you exhaust my value, what other methods can I have to keep my life

Chapter 1287: A Very Reasonable Price

The Wolf King pondered for a moment.

“That makes sense. If I were in your position, I would have the same worries as you. No matter who you are, I admire you more and more.”

As he said that, the Wolf King opened his palm.

The Wolf Fang armor wrapped around his palm melted back into a liquid metal-like substance, and a big bump appeared at the center of his palm.

When the big bump broke, a yellowish substance that looked like a beehive was revealed inside. It was filled with holes all around.

Even though he was wearing a mask, an unreasonable fragrance immediately rushed into Meng Chao's nostrils, stimulating his nasal mucosa and brain nerves like strong alcohol.

“This is the ‘yellow crystal fruit’ that has been recorded in many war epics. You should know how magical its effects are.”

The wolf king said, “Perhaps, you don't believe that it's real, but as long as you break off a small piece and put it in your mouth, you will know that I don't have the time or the need to lie to you.

“Or do you need me to break off a small piece and eat it before you can rest assured?”

“Yellow crystal fruit...”

Meng Chao slowly exhaled.

As expected, ‘Jackal’kanus, who had secretly excavated countless lost temples, did not hand over all the spoils of war to the Lion King and Tiger King. Instead, he secretly hid the most valuable treasures.

The geological structure of Turan ZE was different from the Monster Mountains. The crystal veins here were deeper than the monster mountains. With the technology of the Turan civilization that was continuously deteriorating, it was difficult to excavate and refine them directly.

Fortunately, the ancient Turan people had long anticipated the trend of civilization's deterioration and created a magical plant such as the ‘Mandala tree’. Its roots could reach hundreds of meters or even thousands of meters deep underground, the spiritual energy in the mother lode of crystals was continuously absorbed and transported to the surface. In the form of the ‘Mandala Fruit’, the unworthy descendants of the later generations could directly put it into their mouths.

The mandala fruit, which had the most abundant spiritual energy, was known as the ‘Golden Fruit’.

Each mandala tree that was dozens of meters tall would only produce one golden fruit at the same time. It was a cultivation treasure comparable to the gene drugs in Dragon City.

After hundreds of golden fruits were collected and mixed with dozens of secret medicine, they were refined and refined repeatedly. Finally, such a thing that was the size of a baby's fist and looked like a beehive was produced, it was the legendary top-tier cultivation resource, 'Yellow Crystal Fruit'.

One could simply and roughly understand the yellow crystal fruit as 'marrow crystals that can be eaten directly'.

The spiritual energy of almost a hundred golden fruits could be released slowly in the human stomach in the most gentle way to replenish the spiritual energy, repair the marrow, strengthen the flesh, stimulate the nerves, and heal almost all the injuries.

If converted into the training units of Dragon City, it was probably equivalent to hundreds of gene drugs.

Because the raw materials were not easy to come by, and the refining process was very complicated, more than a hundred golden fruits would be burnt to ashes if one was not careful. Therefore, with the technology becoming more and more backward, there were very few witch doctors or priests in Tulanze, they dared to refine the "Yellow crystal fruit".

For most of the low-level orc warriors, this was something that could only be seen in the war epic.

Even the tribal chiefs who had tens of thousands of soldiers were often not qualified to enjoy it.

It was rare to get one, and they had to place it respectfully in their own temples as an offering to their ancestors.

Any ORC warrior would be dazzled by the fragrance of the yellow crystal fruit when they saw the wolf king take out the yellow crystal fruit, even if they still doubted his sincerity.

Meng Chao was naturally different.

He knew that the future Doomsday Wolf would definitely have a lot of things more valuable and overbearing than the yellow crystal fruit.

Therefore, he didn't even move his little finger. He only shook his head slightly and said, "Not enough."

"Not Enough?"

Wolf King was greatly surprised. He frowned deeply and said, "Then, what kind of guarantee do you need to believe my sincerity? More yellow crystal fruits, secret medicines, and weapons?"

"Half."

Meng Chao said, "I need half of the resources that you carry with you, no matter what it is.

"I think that since everyone wants to 'cooperate sincerely for mutual benefit and win-win' and share information and resources with each other, it is only fair. The cooperation can also be long-term and stable. What does Wolf King Think?"

The Wolf King could not help but laugh.

It seemed that he had never heard of such a reckless request.

"That's right. Information and resources, 50/50. It's indeed very fair."

The wolf king said, "The problem is, how do you know how many resources I have on Me?"

"It's very simple. We can roughly estimate."

Meng Chao said, "Any totem armor that has been strengthened and upgraded in the temple often carries storage space of different sizes. Based on the Wolf King's identity and the magnificence of your totem armor, it is definitely not inferior to the equipment of any battle group level powerhouse."

"As far as I know, the totem armor of a battle group level powerhouse has at least a minimum of ten arms in length, ten arms in width, and ten arms in height. Let's calculate it according to this 'minimum'."

"Don't say nonsense like 'the storage space of my totem armor is not so big'. Such nonsense is purely insulting the wisdom of both of us."

"Don't tell me that your totem battle armor is not filled with resources. In order to explore the sacred mountain temple, I believe that as long as there is a space the size of a fingernail, you would want to stuff a fist into it."

"These are my conditions. There is no room for negotiation. You can only choose whether you want to die with me or live together."

The Wolf King took a deep breath.

On the six kills armor, Wolf Fang, who had just dimmed and become obedient, was showing signs of being restless again.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at Meng Chao for a long time. Finally, he made a choice.

"You win. Half for each of us. It's very fair."

The wolf king gritted his teeth and said, "I will take out so many resources such as 'long five arms, wide five arms, and High Five Arms'. I also hope that your greed will stop here."

"Wrong calculation, Wolf King."

Meng Chao said, "Half of the space of ten long arms, ten wide arms, and ten high arms is not 'five long arms, five wide arms, and five high arms', but 'ten long arms, ten wide arms, and five high arms'."

"Is that so?"

The Wolf King seemed to be very surprised as he sighed from the bottom of his heart. "Your brain has surpassed my imagination of the Wild Boars and bulls of the Bloody Hoof clan. It has even surpassed my imagination of all my compatriots in Tulan!"

"Thank you for your praise, Wolf King. By the way, it's not a good time to test my identity. The screams of the Wolf Warriors in the depths of the smoke gradually weakened. It seems that either they are about to die, or the Lion King and the Tiger King have gotten what they want from them. Either way, it means that we are becoming less and less safe. I hope that the Wolf King can make a decision as soon as possible."

Meng Chao said, "There's no need for the Wolf King to act as if I'm 'insatiably greedy and pushing too hard'. I feel that the price I offered is very reasonable and has left quite a bit of leeway for the Wolf King."

“First of all, the resources that your totem armor can store are definitely not as small as ‘ten arms long, ten arms wide, and Ten Arms High’. In other words, I’m only asking for a small portion of your resources.

“Secondly, because I don’t know how many resources you have, you can choose carefully and take out those less important resources, while the real treasures and lethal weapons are still firmly in your hands.

“Thirdly, because I’m not sure if you will do anything to these resources — secret medicines can be poisoned, and weapons can be branded with all kinds of totems that only you can activate, making it very difficult for me to bring out the full value of these resources. It’s just that I’m keeping them for you.

“So, I’m definitely not asking for an exorbitant price, and it’s even more impossible for me to cause the Wolf King to lose all his bones and muscles. From then on, he will be under my control.

“I’m just making our power more balanced, our relationship more equal, and our cooperation more closely.”

Meng Chao did not speak anymore.

He allowed the miserable cries of the jackals in the depths of the smoke to ripple with the wind.

When the miserable cries of the jackals became weaker and weaker, the roars of lions and tigers that came one after another became denser and louder.

The strength angel that had just self-detonated was too ancient after all.

During the fierce battle three thousand years ago, it had consumed a large amount of crystals.

The Lion King and the Tiger King worked together again and lost more than half of its crystal reserves.

As a result, although the sound of the self-detonation was shocking, the true lethality was not proportional to the world-destroying sound, light, and electricity.

There were still many lion and tiger warriors alive, echoing with their respective leaders and gradually recovering their organization and ferocity.

There was not much time left for Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

The Wolf King finally chose to compromise.

Or rather, he chose to postpone the life-and-death battle between him and Meng Chao for a period of time.

The Wolf King quickly extracted a large amount of resources from the interior of the six kill armor.

Most of the resources were dried golden fruits and the repeatedly compressed flesh of totem beasts.

There were also dozens of bottles of highly suspicious-colored secret medicines that emitted bubbles and hissed.

There were also a large number of tools with complicated designs and sophisticated structures that were specially used to deal with all kinds of traps in the depths of the temple.

Many of the tools looked familiar to Meng Chao.

They were similar to the tools he had seen and used in the Archean ruins in Dragon City.

However, there were also some tools with strange designs. Meng Chao racked his brains, but he still couldn't figure out how to use them.

This was not important.

Meng Chao believed that "Jackal"kanus had planned this exploration for at least ten years and would never bring any useless things.

In other words, any tool that he took from him would bring him a little inconvenience.

This was the bargaining chip for the next round of the game.

By the time Meng Chao slowly put away all the resources, the roars of lions and tigers not far away had already stopped.

In the depths of the smoke, there was a dead silence.

Instead, it gave people the feeling that a large number of angry lions and tigers would tear through the smoke and pounce over at any moment.

"Next, should we take off our totem battle armor at the same time?"The Wolf King said through gritted teeth.

The reproduction totem battle armor consumed a large amount of psionic power, blood essence, and even brain power every second. The longer it took, the higher the risk of losing control.

Besides, the totem armor that was activated would release totem power even if it was still, raising the possibility of being exposed.

Meng Chao's nerves were also stretched to the limit.

He was not willing to continue the stalemate and die together with 'Jackal'kanus.

He nodded immediately.. "Let's take three steps back and retrieve the armor from our hands!"

Chapter 1288: Abyssal or Earthling?

Both sides were smart people.

In the smoke that was right in front of them, there was no need to play any tricks since the lions and tigers could pounce on them at any moment.

Even so, after taking three steps back, they still stared at each other's hands and feet.

They made sure that the melting and absorbing speed of each other's totem armor maintained a synchronization of no more than half a second and one millimeter.

"Jackal" Kanus removed the liquid metal-like substance from one of his claws.

Meng Chao only revealed one finger.

Then, Meng Chao's left knee was completely exposed to the air.

Following that, "Jackal" Kanus revealed the joint of his left leg.

Just like that, the two of them used a full half a minute to complete the absorption of the battle armors, which could normally be completed in a few seconds, revealing their true faces to each other.

This was the first time that Meng Chao had observed the Doomsday Wolf at such a close distance.

At this moment, "Jackal" Kanus was still not the man who had gathered the Chaos faction and commanded the Turan Army to stab the "heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys" of the Holy Light faction until they were riddled with holes.

Naturally, he was not the man who had a majestic beard in the promotional materials in Meng Chao's previous life. His face was covered with crisscrossed scars, and his gaze was as sharp as an airship that could tear through armor. His aura soared to the sky as if he could pierce the sky with his fangs.

The Wolf King, who had yet to rise, had a face that was completely different from his later generations and his own ambitions. One could say that it was delicate and sincere.

He did not look like an ambitious Wolf King, but more like a loyal and diligent big dog.

It seemed that his extremely deceptive face was one of the important reasons why the Lion King and the Tiger King had been tricked one after another.

What surprised Meng Chao was that he did not see much aggression and sinister temperament on this face.

Instead, he saw great melancholy in the Wolf King's brows, which seemed to be tightly knitted all year round.

This "Jackal" Kanus gave Meng Chao a very strange feeling, as though he was not an ambitious person who could turn the tides, but a poet who was useless in the turbulent times. He was a poet who worried about the country and the people.

Of course, such an impression was not wrong.

If Kanus had not been worried about the country and its people, he would not have started a war between worlds and tried to solve the Turan civilization's problem of living space.

"It seems that my judgment is correct. The current Wolf King has not evolved into the Doomsday Wolf. He has not received the inheritance of the Holy Mountain and completed the most dangerous leap yet!"

Meng Chao did some quick thinking. "Then, is it really possible for such a Wolf King to sincerely cooperate with others for mutual benefit?"

The Wolf King, Tiger King, and Lion King had their pros and cons as partners.

Compared with the lion and tiger duo, the biggest advantage of choosing the Wolf King as a collaborative partner was that Meng Chao had some information he could hold over him. He roughly knew what the Wolf King was like and what he wanted.

In the future of his previous life, Meng Chao had never heard of the Lion king, Horn of Destruction and the Tiger King, Violent Blade. He knew nothing about their personalities, style of doing things, and their desires. Thus, he had no way to use his advantage of knowing the future.

Was there not a saying, "Better the devil you know than the devil you don't."

The Wolf King was the former.

What he had done in his previous life proved that he was an "atypical orc." Not only had he not rejected Earth's civilization, he had also actively introduced it to Picturesque Orchid Lake. At the same time, he would shamelessly do anything to drag Dragon City into the war chariot of the Chaos faction.

In short, as long as Meng Chao was not afraid of being dragged down by the Wolf King, the possibility of cooperating with him was high.

"The current Wolf King doesn't seem to be as stubborn as he would be in later generations.

"Of course, before he obtains the Holy Mountain's inheritance and becomes the strongest person in Picturesque Orchid Lake, he doesn't have the capital to be stubborn.

"In that case, if I can stop him from obtaining the Holy Mountain's entire inheritance, or rather, if I can get a share of the Holy Mountain inheritance and slightly weaken the Wolf King's ultimate combat strength, as well as continue to maintain a relationship of deterrence and balance with him, can I slightly suppress his ambition and make him more clear-headed than he was in his previous life? Would he listen to reason then?"

In Meng Chao's heart, he was trying to deduce the complicated possibilities.

Suddenly, he sensed something off in the atmosphere.

He saw the Wolf King staring at his... face with a stunned expression.

"What's going on?"

Meng Chao was slightly taken aback.

Whether it was in his past life or this life, Meng Chao had never seen or heard of the magnificent Doomsday Wolf being so shocked and losing control.

Meng Chao subconsciously touched his hair and cheeks.

He had just removed the protective mask of his totem armor, revealing the true appearance of his black hair and black eyes.

There was nothing he could do. It was not that he did not want to change the color of his skin, hair, and eyes.

It was just that the Angel of Strength's self-detonation was too violent. The extremely radioactive psionic ripples penetrated through his totem armor, and in the process of continuously entangling, tearing, and reacting intensely with his spirit shield, it caused his disguise to be completely stripped off.

However, it was just black hair and black eyes. Was there a need to be so shocked and even nervous?

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and felt that something was not right.

Picturesque Orchid Lake was a place where all kinds of weird-looking carbon-based intelligent life forms thrived.

The five great clans carried the characteristics of all kinds of birds and beasts. Plus, there was even the Divine Wood Clan, whose members had weird plant-like characteristics.

The five great clans were constantly mixing blood, and their genes were constantly mutating. People with tiger heads, bear bodies, eagle claws, tree roots, and wings could be seen everywhere.

Not to mention, there were also many ancient tomb races from the Desert of Death, Ice Giants from the icy plains of the far north, abyssfolk from the Eternal Night Abyss, and even more ogres and twin-headed ogres from the edge of the Turan Swamp. All of them were accepted by the Turan Orcs without any resistance.

The appearance of mixed-bloods who were born from this was simply out of this world.

Generally speaking, as long as the mixed-blood did not come from the Holy Light faction, it would not be too big of a problem for the Turan orcs.

At most, they would put the mixed-blood into the ranks of the rat people and discriminate against them just like they did the rat people.

However, as long as the mixed-blood had real strength and dared to fight in the arena or on the battlefield, they would still be able to get rid of their lowly status and stand out.

When Meng Chao first drifted to Picturesque Orchid Lake, he had not worn any disguise. Whether it had been the villagers of Bright Shell village or the nobles of Black-corner City, they only found him “interesting” when they saw his black hair and black eyes. No one had been as shocked and nervous as “Jackal” Kanus.

“What?”

Meng Chao’s brain cells were vibrating at an excessive frequency. ‘During the sneak attack and game earlier, the Wolf King was calm and collected. Even though he was forced to hand over a small part of his resources, he still maintained basic composure. Why does he seem to be in such belief upon seeing my black hair and black eyes?’

‘Is he pretending to be shocked and trying to make me lower my guard?’

‘There’s no need. We are all high-end players. At this point, there’s no need to play such a clumsy trick.’

‘He’s revealing his true feelings. It appears that my identity has made him very... confused?’

As if sensing Meng Chao’s suspicious gaze, the Wolf King realized that he had lost his composure.

He wiped his face and muttered with slight disdain, “Abyssal seed...”

“Abyssal seed” was a derogatory term in the Turan language for a mixed-blood who carried the bloodline of the abyssfolk.

The Wolf King wanted to use the term to explain his shock and confusion.

Yet, Meng Chao felt that the more he tried to cover it up, the more obvious it was.

The Eternal Night Abyss in the north and Picturesque Orchid Lake in the south were separated by the entire Land of Holy Light, hence in theory, the abyssfolk were the least likely to drift to Picturesque Orchid Lake.

Despite that, as time went by, the forest grew larger, and all kinds of birds inhabited it.

Just in the Blood Skull Arena in Black-corner City alone, Meng Chao had seen several guys who were said to have some traces of abyssfolk bloodline.

The Wolf King, who lived in Red-gold City, often excavated lost temples. Was it necessary for him to be so ignorant and scared by a mere “abyssal seed”?

Moreover, Meng Chao had never seen or heard of any abyssal seed who had black hair and black eyes like himself.

At most, some of the abyssal seed’s eyeballs were black like polished obsidian balls. However, they were completely different from the black and white eyeballs of Earth’s easterners.

‘Wait, an Earthling?’

‘He knows that I’m an Earthling!’

‘He’s not shocked because I’m an ‘abyssal seed,’ but he didn’t expect me to actually be an Earthling!’

Lightning flashed across Meng Chao’s brain, illuminating countless brain cells.

A big question mark floated in each of his crystal-clear brain cells.

“Jackal” Kanus has actually seen an Earthling before. How is that possible?!

‘No, if I think about it carefully, it’s still possible.

‘After Dragon City transmigrated to the Other World, part of the city was merged with the local Raging Tiger River of the Other World. As the spatial ripples triggered earthquakes and floods, the city was torn into pieces. Plenty of items from Earth were washed downstream along the Raging Tiger River to Picturesque Orchid Lake. For example, the witch doctors of Picturesque Orchid Lake liked the glass and plastic bottles used to store secret medicines.

‘There are some books, posters, and advertisements printed with the image of Earthlings that have fallen into “Jackal” Kanus’ hands. He has long known about the existence of such a group of black-haired and black-eyed aliens. There’s nothing unreasonable about this, right?’

‘No, it’s not that simple. I keep feeling that this guy not only knows about the existence of Earthlings but also has a deep understanding of Earthlings. He knows that there shouldn’t be any relationship between Earthlings and the Turan Holy Mountain at all. That’s why he’s so shocked by my appearance here!’

Meng Chao’s brain went into overdrive, and he recalled the team of Wolf Clan elites that he had encountered the Holy Mountain earlier.

When they had ambushed Platinum Embrace and Teeth of Corrosion, the team of Wolf Clan elites had left a deep impression on Meng Chao.

That was because the stealth and assassination techniques they used were almost identical to the Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab technique that Meng Chao had mastered.

'Could it be that there was once a certain powerhouse from Dragon City who, like me, followed Raging Tiger River and ended up in Picturesque Orchid Lake? He then became "Jackal" Kanus' mentor, imparting the martial arts and wisdom that originated from Earth to him?

'This could explain where the Wolf King dug out the first bucket of gold and how he was able to grow stronger in secret without the Lion King and Tiger King knowing.

'It also explains why the Wolf King was so shocked when he saw my face.

'Wait, no, that's still not right. Whether it's the Walking Corpse technique or the Bizarre Stab technique, they are both martial arts from the future. They were forged through the brutal battles in the Other World. At this moment, no one in Dragon City, Picturesque Orchid Lake, or the entire Other World knows them except for me, and no one should know them!

"Jackal" Kanus... How could he possibly master Dragon City's martial arts of the future!"

Meng Chao's thoughts became increasingly chaotic, and he was completely confused.

Chapter 1289: The Supreme Goal

Currently, both Meng Chao and "Jackal" Kanus had found something incredible in each other. Their faces were full of question marks.

After their thoughts raced, they chose to hide their confusion at the same, at least maintaining a tacit understanding on the surface.

Simultaneously, Meng Chao keenly felt that when the Wolf King discovered his identity as an Earthling, his hostility had greatly subsided, and his gaze had changed one hundred and eighty degrees.

Earlier, the Wolf King had gazed at him as though he was looking at the most dangerous enemy, and he would not hesitate to stab this enemy's waist with a knife at the first opportunity.

Now, however, the Wolf King looked at Meng Chao as if he was looking at a juicy piece of meat. He was calculating how much value he could squeeze out of this meat.

Meng Chao was familiar with that kind of gaze because he was looking at the Wolf King with the same gaze.

At that moment, the sound of orderly footsteps came from the depths of the smoke around the two of them.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King felt a chill in their hearts concurrently.

They gestured for the other party to hide.

It was strange. Meng Chao felt that the Wolf King's gesture also gave him a very familiar feeling.

It was as if the two of them could communicate freely using sign language without having to speak.

Affected by the Angel of Strength's self-explosion, the entire land was like a frozen sea, full of ripples and folds.

Many parts of the soil had been overturned, revealing gullies that were several meters deep.

The two of them easily hid in the depths of a gully and covered themselves with a thin layer of soil, disguising themselves as real mounds of soil.

In the mounds of soil, their sharp eyes swept back and forth, gradually piercing the smoke and outlining the two teams of orc warriors.

As expected, the Lion King and Tiger King had temporarily stopped fighting.

They had gathered all the defeated soldiers who had survived the Angel of Strength's self-destruction and formed two battle teams again.

These lion and tiger warriors had been heavily wounded by the evil energy contamination, the surging totem power around their bodies had been greatly weakened, and their totem armors had also become tattered.

Despite that, the bone-piercing stimulation had also raised their ferocity to the extreme, triggering the fighting will of a cornered beast.

They were searching in the mist.

It was unknown whether they were searching for the remains of evil energy puppets that had not been completely destroyed in an attempt to collect precious crystals from the enemy, or...

They were searching for the Wolf King and the guy who had attracted a large number of the evil energy puppet remains and almost led them to their doom.

However, the team of fierce lion warriors and team of fierce tiger warriors kept their distance from each other. Sparks popped up from time to time when they looked at each other.

Judging from their hostility and brooding looks, it was obvious that they could not separate themselves from the "ambush and ambushed" situation from earlier.

Both of them were seriously injured and had lost a lot of resources as well as manpower. Plus, it was likely that a third force with ulterior motives was lurking outside the smoke.

If it were not for those facts, the fierce lion warriors and tiger warriors would have likely fought at any moment and "renewed their relationship."

Even so, they had the absolute advantage in numbers. They slowly searched Meng Chao and the Wolf King's hiding places from the left and right. The orc warriors who did not leave a single gully unchecked still brought great trouble.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

The two of them quickly made hand gestures.

The Wolf King suggested that the two of them strike first to catch the others off guard.

With their strength, they could possibly kill their opponent completely before the Lion King and Tiger King arrived.

However, Meng Chao felt that it was not safe to do so. It was better to clench his teeth and go into hiding. With these lion and tiger warriors still suffering from the interference of the self-explosion, their spirit energy and blood were boiling. Besides, they were dizzy, and there was an eight to ninety percent chance that the both of them would not be discovered.

After a series of exchanges, both of them frowned at the same time. Deep confusion appeared in their eyes once again. They did not understand why they could be so tacit with each other. They could communicate so much information with just their gestures.

Thinking about how Meng Chao could easily invade the Wolf King's brain and steal his visual, as well as auditory signals, it seemed that he had not merely relied on the Ancient Dream Saintess' amplification...

However, now was not the right time to think about those problems.

The two teams of lion and tiger warriors were approaching them.

Just as their pupils contracted simultaneously and they were about to make a decision, a sudden roar and the sound of intense fighting came from the distant smoke.

It seemed that a few wolf warriors had been running frantically, but they were blocked by the lion and tiger warriors. The conflict between the two sides instantly heated up.

The two lion and tiger warrior teams that were about to step into Meng Chao and the Wolf King's range were shocked when they heard the sound. They immediately turned their guns and rushed toward the source of the fighting sound.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King breathed a sigh of relief in unison.

"What should we do?"

Meng Chao perked up his ears and paused for a while. Then he said in a low voice, "Your last few subordinates seem to be besieged by the lion and tiger warriors. Should we go and rescue them?"

"No need."

The Wolf King closed his eyes. Through the fierce fighting and the shrill screams, he outlined the battlefield in the distance.

A moment later, he opened his long and narrow eyes and shook his head calmly. "We should hurry up and go to the top of the Holy Mountain. Both the Lion King and Tiger King know how to open the Holy Mountain temple. Those wolf warriors are just bait. The bait has to be real enough to attract them.

"Next, we can only compete to see who's faster.

"If we can seize every second and enter the Holy Mountain temple before the next space change, we will be able to buy four to six hours more time than the Lion King and Tiger King. Perhaps, this is the key to our success in seizing the ancestral spirits' heritage!"

“What about your subordinates?”

Meng Chao deliberately said, “I think that it must be challenging for you to create such an outstanding team of wolf and gnoll warriors. You must have poured an ocean of resources on them.

“And since they are willing to follow you to the depths of the Holy Mountain to carry out the dangerous mission of plotting against the Lion King and Tiger King at the same time, they must be loyal to you and trust you to the extreme.

“So, are you going to watch this group of loyal warriors die tragically by the Lion King’s fangs and the Tiger King’s sharp claws?”

“Hmph...”

The Wolf King sneered and bared his fangs. “Picturesque Orchid Lake’s glory was forged from endless flowing blood. Every one of my subordinates has know from the beginning what they have to do and what kind of danger they will face. They would even fall into disrepute and eternal damnation.

“However, for our supreme goal, they... no, we are already prepared. They are willing to sacrifice everything at any time. Even if they die without a burial ground, even if our names don’t appear in any war epic, even if our souls aren’t allowed to enter our ancestral spirit’s palace!”

To the Turan orcs, for their “souls to not be allowed to enter their ancestral spirit’s palace” was the most serious curse.

The Wolf King’s words and determination that came from the bottom of his heart when he spoke stunned Meng Chao.

“Supreme goal? What is that?”

Meng Chao could not help but probe. “To help you defeat the Lion King, Tiger King, and all the competitors from the five great clans to become the War Chief and the Turan King?”

“That is only the first step to achieving the goal.”

The Wolf King looked at Meng Chao deeply and said with an extremely serious expression, “Listen, I know that you absolutely won’t believe my words right now, and I also know what you really think of me.

“After saving the Ancient Dream Saintess and seeing through all my arrangements in the Red-gold City and the depths of the Holy Mountain, you must think of me as a sinister and cunning ambitious person. You think that I’m a guy who’s skilled at persevering and backstabbing, a b*stard who will do anything to achieve his goal, a schemer who treats everyone as chess pieces and chips, a schemer who works with you on the surface, but in reality is constantly calculating how to kill his opponent, a mastermind, a butcher, and a devil.”

“Uh..”

Meng Chao said, “You’re going too far, Wolf King. Don’t look down on yourself so much. You’re not that bad.”

“No, I’m indeed that bad.”

The Wolf king calmly said, “However, as long as you’re lucky enough not to die in the following days, one day you’ll understand that only by being this bad can you save everyone.”

“Save everyone?”

Meng Chao frowned.

In the Turan vocabulary, which advocated killing, loved destruction, and loved death, “save” was a very strange and difficult word.

Yet, when it came out of the Wolf King’s mouth, it sounded so natural and smooth.

It was as if he had said it countless times.

“So, the Wolf King’s goal is to save all of the Turan people?”

Meng Chao thought to himself that such an idea was a little unconventional for the Turan orc.

It was completely different from the Doomsday Wolf’s character in the later generations!

“It is to save everyone...”

The Wolf King stubbornly emphasized the pronunciation of that particular word.

Then, he climbed up from the ravine and casually said, “Let’s go. Oh, right, I haven’t asked you your name. Although you can’t tell me your real name, you should at least have a code name.”

“My name is...”

Meng Chao thought for a moment and said, “Reaper.”

“Reaper...”

“Jackal” Kanus repeated the name a few times, and confusion appeared in his eyes again. He muttered to himself in a voice that only he could hear, “How strange.. Why have I never heard of this name before?”

Chapter 1290: Fossil Forest

The peak of the Holy Mountain was a lone floating geometric structure above the clouds and close to the sky.

It did not have the undulating ridges and peaks of the ordinary floating mountains. Its outline was straight as if it was some gigantic man-made object, like an inverted pyramid.

It was floating so high that the surging waves in the sea of clouds had turned into ripples in a pond in its eyes.

The floating mountains hidden in the sea of clouds, including the Thousand Blades Peak and Scarlet Peak, which only revealed their sharp edges, turned into tiny chess pieces and chips, allowing it to move and throw them.

The sky was so low and the sun was so close that even the stars that pierced through the chaotic sky seemed to be within reach.

However, standing on the summit of the Holy Mountain, the most bizarre scenes that one could see were far more than that.

They were formed by the dust, broken rocks, the remains of the Angels of Slaughter, deactivated pieces of the totem armor, and corpses of the giant totem beasts that circled the summit of the Holy Mountain. They were also floating in the sky and also revolving at the speed of a hurricane, as though they were “rings.”

Due to the countless spirit swirls in the sky that were constantly colliding and reacting violently, colorful spirit flames were bursting out from time to time in the “ring” on the summit of the Holy Mountain.

It was accompanied by earsplitting noises as if endless fireworks were being set off.

It was no wonder that when the warriors of Turan came here thousands of years ago and looked up at the colorful, burning, and exploding “ring,” they regarded this place as a temple where the ancestral spirits would drink and party, a battlefield of eternal slaughter!

Lying on the edge of the Holy Mountain’s summit, Meng Chao looked down at the soul-stirring scene below. After taking in more than ten breaths of the freezing air in the high sky, he was still shivering in fear and cold sweat.

Even now, he still could not believe that he had really made it!

He had thought that as long as he arrived at the correct coordinates on the edge of Scarlet Mountain at the right time, he would be teleported to the summit of the Holy Mountain like the previous spatial changes.

He did not expect “Jackal” Kanus and him to be teleported to the top of the Holy Mountain at a rapid speed. Spirit flames surged, and the debris, as well as corpses, kept colliding with each other inside the star ring, which was moving irregularly and violently.

The Wolf King told Meng Chao that the star ring was the ladder to the top of the Holy Mountain.

It was also the first test that the oldest ancestral spirits had left for their descendants.

They had to withstand the flying debris, the whistling debris, and the surging spirit flames in the hurricane. At the same time, they had to quickly search for a suitable foothold to jump and climb before they reached the gate of the treasure.

The slightest carelessness would cause the spirit flames to heavily injure their internal organs, limbs, and bones, clogging every nerve and blood vessel. As a result, they would fall from a height of ten thousand meters. Before they could activate their totem power, they would be smashed into pieces.

The difficulties and obstacles were no less than Meng Chao's leap from Thousand Blades Peak to Scarlet Peak.

In the sky tens of thousands of meters above the ground, Meng Chao had to raise every hair on his body and sense every spirit energy turbulence in the surroundings as carefully as a radar.

He also observed and listened to everything, scanning every piece of debris and corpse that were sweeping toward him from all directions.

He quickly calculated the brand-new trajectories of their movements after they collided with each other in his mind.

Only then was he able to avoid the debris that was even faster than bullets and burning with invisible spirit flames.

Thankfully, the Wolf King seemed to be familiar with the place.

He was so familiar that it was as if he had climbed the "star ring" that led to the Holy Mountain's summit several times.

The Wolf King knew exactly where the spirit energy turbulence was the most intense, when he should sprint at full speed, and which giant rock suspended in the sky could be used as a place to rest.

Meng Chao followed him closely behind. Before his spirit energy and computational ability were exhausted, he finally climbed to the highest point of the "star ring" without any danger.

Then, with all his strength, he jumped to the edge of the Holy Mountain's peak and flipped over again. Finally, he climbed to the top of the square-shaped mountain that looked like the base of a pyramid.

"Huff, huff, huff..."

Even though Meng Chao had trained his Ultimate Style to perfection and possessed three to five times the endurance combat ability of an ordinary superhuman, after a series of events, such as the Angel of Strength's self-detonation, fighting the Wolf King to the death, passing through the "star ring," and so on, he was exhausted to the extreme.

He could only lie on the ground on his back, gasping for breath. His ability to respond to the threats around him had fallen to the bottom.

Meng Chao could not help but glance at the Wolf King beside him, who was also sprawled on the ground, drenched in cold sweat. He was gasping for breath, and trying hard to suppress the urge to vomit.

Meng Chao was not sure how real and fake the Wolf King's exhaustion was.

He was also curious as to why the Wolf King had not attacked him in the "star ring" just now.

After all, he had destroyed the Wolf King's grand scheme, which he had painstakingly planned for more than ten years. Meng Chao had also indirectly caused the death of the Wolf King's meticulously crafted and outstanding wolf warrior.

It was even possible that the Wolf King's ambition to ascend to the supreme throne and reach his so-called "supreme goal" would be ruined in one fell swoop.

Based on the Doomsday Wolf's character, this guy should hate him to the bone.

The "sincere cooperation, mutual benefit, and a win-win situation" bullsh*t that came out of his mouth was even more fragile than wet papyrus, and it could be torn to shreds in a minute.

However, in the middle of the star ring earlier, Meng Chao had revealed a few flaws in the most dangerous place, but the Wolf King had remained indifferent. He just continued to act as a guide at the front. Not only did he not intend to expose his true intentions, but he also did not guard his own back, as though he had predicted that Meng Chao would not attack him from behind.

It was unknown whether it was all just for show or not.

They were supposed to be at daggers drawn and scheming against each other. However, Meng Chao felt that after the Wolf King discovered his identity as an Earthling, their relationship had undergone a subtle change.

The Wolf King was becoming more and more... relaxed. That's right, relaxed.

It was as if this fellow had a rather blind trust in Earthlings.

It was really strange.

Even if an Earthling had taught the Wolf King his skills, there was no reason for him to trust an Earthling so much.

"Do you find it strange?"

Sensing Meng Chao's suspicious gaze, the Wolf King indifferently said, "Because I didn't attack you on the way to the top of the Holy Mountain?"

"That's right."

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and said, "Your calmness and steady nature are admirable, Wolf King. It's worth learning from. If I were you, it would be hard for me not to attack a guy who had just destroyed the plans that I've worked so hard on for ten years and invested all of my resources into."

"Even if I cut you into pieces, the wolf warriors that I have carefully cultivated won't be able to come back to life. They have already made sacrifices for our supreme goal. I can't let their precious sacrifices run along the Turan River into the sea and turn into bubbles, becoming worthless."

Deep inside the Holy Mountain's summit, the Wolf King pouted and said, "You cannot die yet. At least, you are still useful before you reach the entrance of the Holy Mountain temple."

Meng Chao looked in the direction he was pointing at.

He could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

At first, he thought that the top of the Holy Mountain was as empty as the surrounding rock walls, which were as smooth as mirrors.

After all, the air there was extremely thin, and the ultraviolet rays and cosmic radiation were extremely intense.

Even experts like Meng Chao and the Wolf King found it difficult to breathe and felt dizzy when they reached the top of the Holy Mountain. Every time they tried their best to expand their lungs, they could clearly feel the faint pain in their sternum and ribs.

It was hard to imagine what kind of animals and plants could survive in such a harsh environment.

However, on the summit of the Holy Mountain, there was a vast, lush, and primitive jungle that blotted out the sun.

What made up this jungle was not plants.

It was the remains of a giant killing machine: An Angel of Slaughter that was even larger than an Angel of Strength.

It was a humanoid beast that was several times larger than a barbarian elephant warrior and was covered in totem armor.

There were also all kinds of strange shapes. It was unknown whether they were creatures or machines, but they only appeared in the deepest level of one's nightmares. They were existences that could scare monsters to tears.

They had tangled with each other, stabbed each other fiercely, and fought with all their might. They formed a large sculpture called Asura Hell.

Under the feet of these giant killing machines, there were also countless human, dwarf, elf, orc, and troll corpses. It was like an ocean of death made of piles of bones. The way they had fought each other until their last breath was equally tragic and shocking.

No matter how prestigious and awe-inspiring they were when they had been alive...

No matter how profound the magic and overbearing totems they had once mastered...

Every day, every moment, and every second of the three thousand years, spirit energy was constantly tearing, eroding, stripping, shattering, and devouring them.

The warriors, heroes, Nine-Ring Magicians, high priests of the Holy Light, the gods of war, saviors... All the colors and lusters of their bones and remains had been peeled off. It was as if all the vitality and the possibility of awakening had been lost. They had turned into an endless "fossil forest."

Even so, the magnificent fossil forest still shocked Meng Chao and rendered him speechless for a long time.

Ice Storm had once told him that the Holy Light Army from three thousand years ago had once reached the peak of the Holy Mountain and started a large-scale excavation there. However, they were unable to find the true entrance to the Holy Mountain temple. In the end, they could only return empty-handed.

However, Ice Storm never told Meng Chao that the Holy Light Army and the Turan army at that time had once erupted into such a grand, tragic, and shocking final battle at the peak of the Holy Mountain.

As a result, Meng Chao could even see and hear the sound of ten thousand war horns blowing three thousand years later in the face of the fossilized forest of bones. Ten thousand mages had drawn complicated magic rune arrays in the void at the same time; ten thousand orc warriors had worn their armor at the same time and released totem power that bared their fangs and claws; ten thousand elves had put on bows and arrows; ten thousand trolls had opened their bloody mouths; and ten thousand dwarfs had ignited their bronze cannons!