

Oh My God 1291

Chapter 1291: Tearing Apart the Totem Armor's Seal!

"As expected of the apocalyptic era, in which the spirit energy at the center of the Land of Holy Light was the most abundant and strongest in the Holy Light faction's past ten thousand years!

"There were so many Angels of Strength, Angels of Slaughter, and even Archangels that were even larger than the Angels of Strength. I really don't know how they were transported to the top of the Holy Mountain from a height of more than ten thousand meters!

"The totem armors worn by the orc warriors three thousand years ago were obviously larger, heavier, and more terrifying than they are now. Most of the armors could easily expand to a height of more than twenty meters. It's as if the corpses of the orc warriors were turned into towering giants!"

Meng Chao's heart pounded as he watched the scene, and he clicked his tongue in amazement.

He saw the flywheels, pendulum wheels, escapement wheels, and vibration systems that were as precise as clocks inside the broken shells of many gargantuan Angels of Slaughter.

The gears as thin as cicada wings, the transmission arms as thin as strands of hair, as well as the magic runes engraved on the surface of the mechanical components, were smaller than rice grains and very delicate. They formed a stark contrast with the enormous Angels of Slaughter that were often dozens of meters tall.

The materials science, mechanics, aerodynamics, and the principle of mass-energy conversion contained within were faintly beyond the scope of human knowledge on Earth.

However, Meng Chao did not see any mechanical transmission structure in the smaller, simpler, and more streamlined Angels of Slaughter that were surrounded by more advanced orc corpses.

There were no gears, no bearings, no screws, and no tubes and cables that were as thin as cow hair.

He could only see some geometric bodies that had lost their luster and texture, like internal organs that had been dried and stuffed into the Angels of Slaughter's bodies for no reason.

These Angels of Slaughter had completely abandoned the traditional mechanical transmission mechanism.

They had used a method that the people of Earth could not understand to exchange super energy for destructive power that could destroy the world.

It was just like what Meng Chao had seen on the ancient battlefield, where the Ancients' crystal-clear military fortresses were.

Perhaps it was "magic."

"It's spectacular, isn't it?"

The Wolf King was also next to Meng Chao. He put his paws behind his back and enjoyed the magnificent relics of the ancient battlefield.

After observing for a long time, he said, “The Extermination War three thousand years ago was the most exciting and far-reaching final battle in the past ten thousand years, except for the Battle of Glory that’s about to break out.

“It was the most powerful era of the Holy Light faction in the past ten thousand years.

“The spirit tide in the Land of Holy Light increased exponentially, which made the human race, the dwarfs, and the elves more powerful than ever. Countless magic arrays that were difficult to successfully draw in the past, as well as magic conductors that could not be operated at all, were triggered to unleash the greatest power.

“The sincere prayers of the Holy Light priests soared into the sky and summoned countless killing crystals from the sky.

“By planting these killing crystals into the magic puppets forged by the dwarfs, they became extremely terrifying gigantic evil energy puppets.

“The most powerful gigantic evil energy puppets are more than ten times more powerful than the self-destruction explosion we just experienced. Our ancestors often had to pay the price of a gang or even half of a gang to destroy such a terrifying machine.

“On the other hand, the orc warriors from three thousand years ago were also more powerful than us.

“It’s not that we haven’t trained hard enough, or haven’t been killing enough, or lack the determination that our ancestors had in facing death. It’s because our totem armors haven’t evolved to the extreme yet.

“Three thousand years ago, the Holy Mountain temple was not sealed yet, and the path to the temple wasn’t as difficult and dangerous as it is now.

“At that time, the warriors of the five clans could come to the Holy Mountain, enter the temple, and offer their glory and battle experience to the ancestral spirits in an ancient and mysterious ritual.

“The ancestral spirits would strengthen and stabilize their totem armors to different degrees according to the size of their achievements, the amount of battle experience, and the strength of their bodies and souls.

“Today’s orc warriors, even the clan chief who has been through hundreds of battles and the notorious battle group level powerhouses, will at most combine the power of seven or eight sets of totem armor together and display no more than nine characteristics.

“Whether it’s the Horn of Destruction or Violent Blade, the height of their totem armor will not exceed twenty arms when they stimulate their totem power to the extreme.

“Forcefully absorbing and stacking too many layers of totem armor will only cause the totem power of different natures to interfere with each other and cause chaos. In the end, they will suffer the backlash of their totem armor and become half-human, half-metal Origin Warriors who have lost their rationality.

“But that was not the case three thousand years ago.

“Back then, with the help of the ancestral spirits, the orc warriors were able to reconcile the totem power of different natures in the depths of the Holy Mountain temple. This allowed the totem armors that the strong could control to become larger, sturdier, more complicated, and more precise.

“Their totem armors were not as simple as armor that stuck close to the skin. Instead, they could become ultimate killing machines that were even larger and more violent than the gigantic evil energy puppets, like what you saw.

“It was a pity that the Holy Light Army paid an extremely tragic price three thousand years ago, finally sealing the Holy Mountain temple and interrupting the path to the Holy Mountain’s peak. Deep in the mountain, countless dormant evil energy puppet remains were hidden.

“For three thousand years, not a single orc warrior was lucky enough to enter the Holy Mountain temple and listen to the teachings of the oldest ancestral spirits. They have not been able to gather endless totem power and make their totem armors reveal their strongest true colors with our ancestors’ blessing.

“Until today...

“Until us...

“The two of us are the first warriors to step onto the Holy Mountain’s summit in the past three thousand years.

“As long as we can remove the seal, restart the temple, and obtain the blessing of the ancient ancestral spirits, we can strengthen our totem battle armors to the extreme and become the only supreme warriors in the entire Land of Holy Light.

“At that time, I believe that when we join hands, not only will we be able to make the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade tremble, but we’ll also be able to make the entire Land of Holy Light shake. We’ll be able to make those, who lurk in the Holy Light Temple and willingly act as Holy Light lackeys above the earth in the sky, tremble. We’ll make them pay... the price of destruction!”

The Wolf King stretched out his sharp claws and clenched the void before him. Flames spurted out from his palm, like a shrine surrounded by Holy Light, and he crushed them.

Meng Chao was not going to easily eat the pie that the Wolf King had drawn.

He turned a deaf ear to it and continued to focus on observing the fossilized forest. It was filled with the remains of gigantic killing machines that blocked every path.

After pondering for a long time, he cautiously said, “Compared with how to restart the Holy Mountain temple, I’m more worried that there might still be a few survivors among the big guys in front of me, just like the ones that just self-detonated.”

“Don’t worry. The peak of the Holy Mountain is different from Scarlet Peak. In the decisive battle three thousand years ago, this was the entrance to the Holy Mountain temple. It was also the place where the Holy Light Army fought and the warriors of Turan defended desperately.”

The Wolf King said, "At that time, every warrior on the battlefield in front of us wished that they could squeeze out the last drop of strength in their blood. Every killing machine exchanged its last crystal for power that could destroy heaven and earth and blasted it out brutally. They wished that they could blow their opponents into pieces from the inside out. How could they still have enough strength to stay dormant until today.

"Besides, this is the highest point of the entire Holy Mountain. Violent spirit energy surges here nonstop, making the weathering and erosion here ten times faster than the floating mountains below.

"Many of the evil energy puppets are still rusted and covered in moss, but evil energy puppets here have all turned into gray fossils. They have been dead for a long time. How can they wake up?

"However, your worry is reasonable. Just in case, we can test them out."

As the Wolf King spoke, he slowly took out a metal cylinder that was the length of an arm from his totem armor. It was covered in copper rust and stained with soil like a metal cylinder dug out of a lost temple.

Between his fingers, spirit flames surged like lightning. They rubbed the metal cylinder back and forth, washing away the copper rust and soil. Then, they revealed the complicated and lifelike totem engraved on the cylinder.

No, it was not a totem, but a drawing made up of hundreds of totems. Just as a sparrow was small, it had all five internal organs.

The drawing resembled a miniature mural, depicting countless wolves, tigers, and leopards, prostrating themselves before a glorious city.

The Wolf King gestured at Meng Chao.

He signaled him to control his breathing, as well as heartbeat, and go into deep hibernation.

Then, the Wolf King crouched behind a deactivated totem armor that looked like a fossil. He tilted the metal cylinder at a forty-five-degree angle and aimed it at the center of the ancient battlefield.

The spirit energy that flowed out from his palm turned into totem power along the uneven, fine lines of the "mural" and spread to the entire metal cylinder in an instant. In response, it seemed to have a life of its own, howling and vibrating at a high frequency.

Then, the Wolf King twisted the bottom of the metal cylinder with great force.

With a "whoosh," dozens of colorful fire pearls immediately shot out of the metal cylinder, drawing dozens of beautiful arcs in midair before they exploded in a series of "pa pa pa pa pa" sounds. It was akin to watching magnificent, colorful fireworks.

At the next second, the fireworks turned into dozens of ferocious wolves, tigers, and leopards. Like resurrected totems, they whistled down from the sky and crashed into the center of the battlefield.

A stone stirred up a thousand layers of waves.

The totems' rampage immediately messed up the spirit magnetic field that had been sealed on the summit of the Holy Mountain for three thousand years.. It had been constantly falling apart to a critical point and was only one step away from total collapse.

Chapter 1292: Starfall City

Waves of colorful spirit energy ripples that were raised increasingly high above the gray-white fossil forest.

Light sparkled within the ripples, presenting an illusion that was comparable to a mirage.

It was the silhouette of a super-giant city.

The city's skyline was completely different from that of Dragon City, Red-gold City, Black-corner City, and Hundred Blade City in Picturesque Orchid Lake.

Every building in the looming giant city was slender and tall. Instead of shooting straight into the sky, they curved into soul-stirring curves and intertwined with each other, it was like a primitive forest shining with silver light.

Meng Chao estimated that if the size of this giant city was almost the same as Dragon City, the average height of these buildings had to be more than a kilometer, judging from its city to building ratio.

Then, they definitely were not built with reinforced concrete.

No kind of reinforced concrete could be built to a height of more than a kilometer. It could also dance like a drunk artist's brushstrokes, unscrupulously displaying the former Turan civilization and the superb technology that they possessed.

Such a city, such technology, and such momentum were like an overwhelming storm. It slapped Meng Chao hard in an unreasonable and unparalleled manner, making him dizzy and shocked.

"This is Xiangtibasha—Starfall City, the oldest Turan city. Before our ancestors descended on this land, it had already stood for ten thousand years, carrying our ancestors across the vast sea of stars in search of a new home."

The Wolf King seemed to sense Meng Chao's confusion. While greedily admiring Starfall City's magnificent scenery, he patiently explained, "You must have heard the ancient legend, right? We Turan people are not the natives of the land under our feet but from another... world.

"Our homeland used to be ten times larger and ten times more fertile than the land of Picturesque Orchid Lake and the Land of Holy Light combined.

"Our ancestors built an incomparably powerful country in our homeland. They created a splendid culture with all kinds of sophisticated and complicated manufacturing tools as well as killing machines. They were not like the orcs of today, who only fight in the most primitive way while waving their swords, spears, and halberds.

"It's a pity that our homeland was met with a catastrophe. Most of the ancient Turan people died tragically in the raging flames that burned the entire world. Only a few lucky ones were able to gather in

Starfall City. It was the only city in the Turan civilization's past that had the ability to travel between the stars.

"Our ancestors treated the city as a big ship.

"They sailed the big ship and searched in the vast sea of stars, looking for a brand-new home.

"They experienced countless hardships. According to the records in the most ancient war epics, our ancestors encountered black vortexes that could swallow everything in the vast sea of stars. They met hurricanes that could blow their souls to the other side of the sea of stars. They encountered explosions of the stars, which formed a seemingly endless maze. Of course, they also encountered numerous worlds that were so lifeless that even the air was frozen, making them unsuitable for life.

"In the end, when Starfall City was on the verge of collapse, our ancestors were lucky enough to find this place, the land of hope, the land of revival, and a brand-new home.

"It was a pity that Starfall City was already riddled with holes and on the verge of collapse after being bombarded by star debris and storms.

"The fuel that drove the city to ride the wind and waves in the vast sea of stars had also been exhausted.

"Our ancestors could not control Starfall City at all, and they crashed into Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"Ultimately, Starfall City became a burning fireball, or rather, like its name, a falling star. It soon crashed into the center of Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"At the center of Picturesque Orchid Lake, Starfall City set off raging tides that almost pierced through the earth. The entire space was smashed into pieces and turned into the Holy Mountain of Turan as you can see.

"Starfall City was also broken into pieces, and the living environment became extremely harsh. Even with the Turan people's strong physique, they couldn't bear to continue living in the city.

"Our ancestors had no choice but to give up this ancient city from their homeland. They moved along the Turan River and gradually moved to every corner of their new home. They paved the way and prospered. One after another, they established Red-gold City, Hundred Blade City, Black-corner City, Red Moon City, Eagle Strike City, and Myriad Flower City...

"As for Starfall City, there were still a large number of weapons, equipment, and mysterious forces from their homeland stored within it, but no one could analyze them for a long time. It was even more impossible for them to move or replicate the weapons, equipment, key facilities, and mysterious forces elsewhere. As time passed, they became the Holy Mountain temple, the source of ancient Turan power.

"As time passed, the erosion of ten thousand years was enough to turn a brilliant giant city into a tomb made of broken walls.

"The purification war three years ago was even worse. It accelerated the erosion, collapse, and destruction of Starfall City.

"Today, the glorious city from my homeland is only left with this mirage-esque illusion.

“Look, how magnificent and elegant it is. It’s full of... the beauty of civilization.

“This is what a real city should look like.

“Compared with Starfall City, Red-gold City, Black-corner City, and Hundred Blade City are all as simple, crude, and laughable as a nest dug out by wild beasts.

“I really don’t know if it’s possible for my clansmen, my descendants, and the Turan people to build an even more brilliant Starfall City in the distant future.”

The Wolf King’s voice gradually became low.

The tremendous amount of information stirred up a raging storm in Meng Chao’s heart, and it could not be calmed for a long time.

Meng Chao had heard about the legend long ago from the mouths of many Turan orcs, including Ice Storm. A burning fireball had passed through the sea of stars and descended from the sky.

According to Ice Storm, this was also the main difference in the origin of the world between the believers of Holy Light and the advanced orcs.

It was the first time he had heard such a detailed introduction.

He could not fully trust the Wolf King’s words, and even if the Wolf King was not lying, this ancient legend that originated from the war epic definitely had some exaggerated, misleading, absurd, and strange powers that confused the gods.

However, the legend of Picturesque Orchid Lake’s origin and Starfall City that came from another world had a very strange coincidence with Dragon City’s strange encounter over half a century ago.

“As expected, the ancestors of the Turan people were like the Earthlings from half a century ago. They transmigrated to the Other World as a whole in a single city.

“However, unlike the passive Dragon City that was inexplicably transmigrated to the Other World in an instant, the ancient Turan people seemed to be avoiding some kind of disaster, a so-called “catastrophe.” They took the initiative, consciously, and chose to escape their mother planet.

“Moreover, before they arrived in the Other World, the ancient Turan had seemingly drifted in the sea of stars for a long time. Is it possible for such a big city to actually travel in the sea of stars?”

Meng Chao did some quick thinking and thought of some of the discoveries and deductions made by the scientists in Dragon City. He nodded in his heart. “It’s possible.

“The experts and scholars of Dragon City’s ancient ruins research center once put forward a very interesting hypothesis.

“They believed that in Dragon City, or rather, in every large river and coastal zone on Earth, according to the law of civilization development, super cities would be born one hundred percent of the time. Many transmigration engines were buried deep underground.

“Those were the legacies left by the Ancients, the oldest ancestors of human beings, for their descendants.

“As long as the civilization of mankind develops to a certain level, they will be able to excavate these transmigration engines and have the ability to transmigrate between the stars. They will be able to transform from a young civilization that can only curl up on the third planet of the solar system into an interstellar civilization that can cleave waves in the vast sea of stars.

“However, for some mysterious reason, the people of Dragon City triggered the transmigration engine in advance half a century ago.

“It’s also possible that the transmigration engine itself had malfunctioned. After billions of years, any malfunction would not be a surprise.

“In the end, Dragon City was caught off guard, and it transmigrated to the Other World without sufficient preparation. It was likely that the transmigration engine had set some coordinates long ago. It was a ‘port’ built by the Ancients in the vast sea of stars.

“As for the Turan civilization in the past, it should be more advanced than the civilization on Earth half a century ago.

“Judging from the random changes of the totem armors, the scale of Starfall City, and the architecture, the ancient Turan civilization might have made incredible breakthroughs in material science, energy science, and even space science.

“They excavated the transmigration engine hidden in the depths of the city and learned how to use it to make short-distance jumps in the sea of stars. At last, they all arrived on this planet with the same destination as the people on Earth. However, they arrived ten thousand years earlier than the people of Earth!”

With that, the “transmigration engine hypothesis” of Dragon City’s transmigration project team in the ancient ruins research center had the support of evidence, and it could also explain many things.

For example, Dragon City’s transmigration.

For example, why had there not been reproductive isolation between the Earthlings, the Turan orcs, and the Holy Light humans?

For example, why could the Earthlings adapt to the environment in the Other World, understand the mysterious runes in the ancient ruins, listen to and obey the so-called Ancient Ruins’ Summon, accelerate their evolution in the dense spirit energy, and continuously become stronger? It stimulated extraordinary power that did not exist on Earth.

But it also brought a brand new problem.

If one could say that the people of Earth and the Turan orcs had been brought to the Other World by the transmigration engine...

Then, what about the Holy Light people?

Dwarfs?

Elves?

The immortal race in the ancient tombs, the abyssfolk in the abyss, and so many strange carbon-based intelligent creatures scattered all over the Other World?

Had they all transmigrated to the Other World from different homeworlds?

If Dragon City's transmigration had just been a coincidence...

So many civilizations had transmigrated in less than tens of thousands of years, filling almost every corner of the Other World, causing the conflicts between civilizations to be unusually tense. Sooner or later, a great war would break out and engulf the entire Other World.

Was that also a coincidence?

Meng Chao did not like or believe in coincidences.

He smelled a conspiracy..

Chapter 1293: The Demon King of Terror

Also, if the Turan civilization of the past really possessed technology that was even more extraordinary than Earth's in the 22nd century, and it could control the transmigration engine to traverse the sea of stars, use incredible materials to build buildings that were thousands of meters tall and crooked, as well as create the ultimate individual weapon that could change at will and self-repair...

Then, how did such a powerful and glorious civilization end up in the present day, where they could only rely on the rule of the clans and were on the verge of eating raw meat and blood?

Putting everything else aside, Meng Chao did not believe that the modern Turan people, who were half-human and half-beast, were no different from wolves, tigers, and leopards. That was what the ancient Turan people were happy to see.

It had long been proven that relying on the sharpness of claws and teeth was not helpful to the development of civilization. Instead, it was a symbol of weakness.

What exactly caused the continuous degradation of the Turan civilization?

Since Dragon City and Starfall City had transmigrated to the Other World, would the degradation and collapse of the Turan civilization repeat itself on earth?

What lessons could the Turan civilization bring to the Dragon City civilization?

Also, what was going on with the Holy Light faction?

If the human race of the Holy Light, like the Earthlings and the Turan orcs, were not natives of the Other World but had been summoned there by the transmigration engine, it would be impossible for them to forget the fact that they had come from the depths of the sea of stars.

How could they forget where they came from and treat the Other World as the only place that truly existed at the center of the sea of stars?

What was the so-called "Holy Light" that they worshiped and wrapped up the entire Other World firmly, destroying Picturesque Orchid Lake and Dragon City in Meng Chao's memories from his previous life?

Besides, Meng Chao had once seen the appearance of the Ancients and the mother in the monster mastermind's memory cells, which were comparable to gods and demons destroying the world.

Billions of years later, where did the Ancients and mother that once controlled the entire Other World go?

Had both sides suffered heavy losses and gotten annihilated in the long river of history, or...

Had they become completely different forms and were secretly spying on the ignorant Other World races?

These questions were too profound and distant.

For a moment, Meng Chao was unable to understand the mysteries behind them.

He could only pull his gaze back to the Wolf King.

He discovered that "Jackal" Kanus was an interesting fellow.

This fellow must have discovered that he was an Earthling, or at the very least, not a Turan.

Xiangtibasha—Starfall City, should be a well-known secret of the Turan people. Hence, there would not have been a need for him to introduce and explain it in such detail if Meng Chao was a Turan orc.

Was he expressing goodwill by revealing everything he knew?

Meng Chao did not think he was so bold to the point that the Wolf King could completely forget how he had destroyed his entire plan so quickly.

Therefore, the Wolf King not only knew about the existence of Earthlings.

It was likely that the Wolf King also knew about the existence and strength of Dragon City. He also knew that the Dragon City civilization was lurking behind Picturesque Orchid Lake and that they had the geographical advantage from a high vantage point.

He was clear about how powerful the superhumans of Dragon City and the torrent of steel were, as well as how much help they could bring to him if they worked together.

Not forgetting, how much trouble they could cause him if both of them fell out with each other...

In the face of the great benefits of pulling Dragon City's civilization into their own chariot, the small unhappiness between the Wolf King and Meng Chao was really not even a small pea. This was also very much in line with the founder and helmsman of the chaos camp in his previous life, with a flip of his hand, he could become the cloud, and with a flip of his hand, he could become the rain. In the face of benefits, he could betray everything and endure everything.

Meng Chao had to admit that regardless of whether he was righteous or evil, the Wolf King was indeed a smart person.

Even if they used each other, the attitude he displayed could save Meng Chao a lot of trouble.

The only thing that Meng Chao was uncertain about now was whether the Wolf King, whose strength and ambition had expanded beyond the critical point, would transform into a Doomsday Wolf and

become headstrong and willful once he obtained the Holy Mountain's inheritance. He had to launch an all-out war against the land of Holy Light without any conditions being ripe.

If he could figure out the Wolf King's trump card, impose some kind of restriction on him, and persuade him to take a long-term plan.

Cooperating with the Wolf King to reach a more stable alliance than in his previous life and achieve a win-win situation between Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake might not be an option.

Just as Meng Chao's thoughts were running fast...

The mirage that was triggered by the totem power gradually dimmed.

The illusionary image of Starfall City that was shining with silver light turned into tiny spirit ripples again and dispersed in the wind that was ten thousand meters high in the sky.

However, with a series of cracking noises, new movements were heard from the depths of the battlefield that looked like an ancient tomb.

A lot of spirit energy ripples seeped into the remains of the Angel of Slaughter that looked like a fossil.

A lot of "fossils" had been resurrected.

They were like an enormous army of skeletons struggling to crawl out of the abyss of hell. They struggled to move their bones and fumble for weapons on the ground, trying to straighten their backs and continue the fierce battle that had taken place three thousand years ago.

Although the gray surface that was filled with holes like fossils could not be nourished and purified by spirit energy like the remains of the Angel of Slaughter below, they were still shining and translucent.

However, the spirit flames that sputtered out of the honeycomb-like holes still added a solemn and solemn aura to them.

The spirit flames turned into countless complicated and dazzling magical rune arrays around the super giant slaughter angels, surging out flames, icicles, wind blades, and venom... all kinds of magical attacks enveloped the entire battlefield.

Even Meng Chao and the Wolf King's brains were shaken by the magic. They saw a brand new illusion in a trance—it was as if countless birdmen with golden wings fell from the sky, their incomparably sharp feathers interweaving together. They formed an iron wall that was burning with golden flames.

In front of the golden wall, there was a man with a white beard and white brows wearing a white robe embroidered with golden runes. His body was surrounded by hundreds of magic rune arrays. He looked like a typical Nine-ring Magician. He raised his staff that was surrounded by Holy Light and said in a deep voice that sounded like thunder from the ground, "Don't... open... the... underground... to awaken... the... Demon King... of Terror."

What was puzzling was that the warning of the Nine-ring Magician was not in the language of Holy Light, but in Turan.

That was really strange.

As everyone knew, the Holy Light humans claimed to be the spirits of all living things, but they treated the orcs, trolls, undead, demons, giants, and even the black-haired and black-eyed Earthlings who lived on the edge of the Other World as if they were unclean people born from the darkness.

The language of unclean people was naturally filthy, vulgar, and evil.

Therefore, even with the wisdom of a Nine-ring Magician, it was easy to understand the Turan civilization's language system, which was not complicated.

However, very few people in the upper class of the Land of Holy Light would use such "filthy language" in public.

Even though he knew that the image of this indomitable Nine-ring Magician was only a spiritual imprint left behind by a great mage three thousand years ago.

Meng Chao could not help but glance at the Wolf King.

He used his eyes to express his doubt. "Didn't you say that the remaining Angel of Slaughters and magic power here were exhausted long ago and that it was impossible for them to restart?"

The Wolf King gestured for him to calm down and stared at the changes in the magic ripples above the fossil forest. A moment later, a confident smile appeared on his face.

Sure enough, the illusions of the birdmen, the golden city walls, and the Nine-ring Magician were like lightning on a summer afternoon. They came and went quickly.

After a short moment, as if all of its power had been used up, the golden illusion instantly dimmed. It collapsed and disappeared even faster than the illusion of Starfall City. In an instant, it disappeared without a trace.

Only a few dozen gigantic Angels of Slaughter that were barely able to stand up were left. They were like sand towers that had been exposed to the scorching sun for half a day and had lost all moisture and stickiness. They were swept by a fierce wind and instantly collapsed, disintegrating in the air. They turned into powder that was even finer than sand.

The scene of dozens of gigantic Angels of Slaughter that were as tall as towers turning into dust at the same time and dispersing with the wind made Meng Chao click his tongue in wonder.

If not for the fact that a lot of dust had drifted to where he and the Wolf King were hiding, he would have rubbed it repeatedly and tested it repeatedly with his spirit energy. He would confirm that the dust had really lost all its vitality and that it was absolutely impossible for it to be reassembled and resurrected. He really could not believe his eyes.

"As I've said before, these gigantic evil energy puppets were already broken into pieces during the fierce battle three thousand years ago. They ran out of ammunition and food, and the last drop of so-called 'Holy Light power' was exhausted."

The Wolf King sneered. "For three thousand years, they remained here, silently enduring the erosion of the totem power leaked out of the Holy Mountain temple. Every shell and every part inside had been corroded until they were brittle.

“If they had stayed on the ground and stayed still, they might have been able to maintain their complete form.

“However, if they had to struggle to restart, they would be reduced to ashes.

“Even the seemingly dangerous magic rune arrays and the dazzling frost and flames are just like a spent arrow, deliberately trying to be mysterious.

“If we had come to explore the Holy Mountain temple one or two thousand years ago, the magic traps set by the Holy Light Army before they left might have caused some trouble.

“But three thousand years is enough to erode all the traps and runes in the magic rune arrays, leaving them with only the ability to bluff.

“Otherwise, there’s no need for these magic traps to voluntarily expose their existence, don’t you think so?”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment and admitted that the Wolf King was right.

A dog that could bite would not bark. It could really create a large-scale destructive magic power, and it did not need to deliberately create such a magnificent sound, light, and electricity effect to scare people.

“What about the illusion of the Nine-ring Magician?”

Meng Chao thought quickly and asked again, “He seems to be trying to stop others from entering the Holy Mountain temple. What’s interesting is that he was speaking in Turan language. That’s a warning from the Holy Light faction’s Nine-ring Magician three thousand years ago to the Turan orcs in the future.

“He seems to be saying, ‘Don’t wake the Demon King of Terror.’ What is that? Was there a powerful existence called the Demon King of Terror in the amongst the Turan ancestral spirits?”

“Who knows? The so-called Demon King of Terror is probably a cowardly member of the Holy Light faction. It’s a disparaging term for our great ancestral spirit, right?”

The Wolf King sneered. “He wants to use such a preposterous warning to stop us from obtaining the power of the ancestral spirit? What a joke!”

Meng Chao’s gaze swept across the Wolf King’s face like lightning.

His sharp senses caught the subtle changes in his emotions.

He was lying.

“Jackal” Kanus knew exactly what the Demon King of Terror was..

Chapter 1294: All-Metal Totem Beast

The Wolf King noticed Meng Chao’s gaze.

“Any other questions?” he asked as if nothing had happened.

“Yes.”

Meng Chao pointed to the depths of the fossil forest. “Didn’t you say that all the killing machines here are ‘dead’? Then what is it?”

The Wolf King narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance in the direction that Meng Chao pointed.

Between the jagged remains and bones, he saw dozens of blurry little black dots.

The two of them kept blinking their eyes, adjusting the relationship between the iris, lens, and the optic nerve. As their vision continued to shrink, the clarity of their eyes looking into the distance continued to increase, they saw clearly the true appearance of those little black dots.

They seemed to be... Totem Beasts?

Meng Chao was not too sure.

From the information he had gathered after he came to Tulanze, the so-called “Totem beasts” and the “Monsters” of Dragon City had a very strong relationship, and there was not much difference in appearance.

The only difference was that totem beasts ate mandala fruits, roots of mandala trees, other plants that contained liquid metal-like substances, and other totem beasts all year round.

A large amount of liquid metal-like substances would continue to accumulate in the body of the totem beasts, causing their internal organs, bones, and flesh to gradually show the characteristics of ‘metallization’ and ‘crystallization’.

When the concentration reached a certain level, it was possible for it to seep into the surface of the totem beasts’ bodies, forming crystal-clear armor that was emitting a metallic luster.

Hunting the totem beasts and extracting the liquid metal-like substances from their corpses was also one of the important ways for the warriors of Tulan to create brand-new totem armors.

However, Meng Chao had heard from the ice storm that the most powerful totem beasts, even if their flesh and blood bodies could expand to a height and length of 10 to 20 meters, the liquid metal-like substances that spewed out from their bodies., could only cover their vital parts and strengthen their claws and teeth. In general, the form of beasts still dominated.

And although these totem beasts in front of them were not big in size.

Compared to the huge corpses next to them, they were at most three to five meters in length and width.

Their bodies were covered with uniform, fine, seamless metal shells.

From head to toe, they covered every tusk, every claw, and every stinger on their tails.

On the layers of layers of shells, there were also abstruse and complicated totem carvings. They were surrounded by the seemingly substantial totem power, emitting blazing spiritual flames.

They did not look like wild beasts at all. Instead, they looked like totem warriors who had crawled down and crawled on their joints.

These totem beasts, whose carbon-based biological features could not be seen at all, looked more like indefatigable killing machines. They crawled around in the fossil forest and sniffed the 'fireworks' that the Wolf King had just shot out vigilantly and excitedly, the remnants of spiritual energy ripples.

The greedy and brutal appearance reminded Meng Chao of the ghosts lingering in the ruins of the ancient battlefield, the ghouls who were always hungry.

"I didn't expect that the totem beasts here would have such a high concentration of totem power in their bodies. They could grow such gorgeous armor that covered their entire bodies?"

The wolf king mumbled, "However, it's not surprising if you think about it carefully. This place was the Holy Mountain in the first place, the place with the most abundant totem power, and there were so many corpses of experts and the remains of evil energy puppets.

"Before these remains and corpses are completely corroded by time, they are the best food.

"After devouring the remains and corpses that contain powerful energy, and being able to reproduce on the peak of the Holy Mountain for a thousand years, surviving through the survival of the fittest, the totem beasts that have survived until now are slightly more powerful than the totem beasts outside. What's so strange about that?"

"No matter what, these totem beasts are much easier to deal with than the super giant demonic energy puppets that could self-destruct at any time. What do you think?"

Meng Chao frowned slightly.

The Wolf King's words could not be miscalculated.

Since they had come to the summit of the Sacred Mountain, no one would expect the place to be peaceful. They would be able to find the legendary "Legacy" without any obstacles along the way.

Just the totem beasts, even if they were covered in totem armor, were easier to deal with than the various troubles that might appear in their expectations.

But before taking action, he still wanted to figure it out. "So, we have to pass through these totem beasts and sneak into the depths of the ancient battlefield ruins?"

"That's right."

The Wolf King grinned, "Don't tell me you're regretting it. Allow me to remind you that there's only one way to enter and exit the summit of the Sacred Mountain. Meanwhile, the Lion King, 'horn of Destruction' and the Tiger King, 'Violent Blade', are leading their furious team along this path and rushing over with murderous intent. Believe me, you definitely don't want to meet them on a narrow path.

"If you want to survive, there's only one choice. It's to pass through these totem beasts and enter the Sacred Mountain Temple. Then, you'll receive the blessing of the ancestral spirit and a huge inheritance. Then, in a fair and square battle, you'll kill the Lion King and the Tiger King

"I will never regret any choice. I only want to know your overall plan."

Meng Chao said, "At least, I want to know where the entrance of the temple of the Sacred Mountain is hidden. The peak of the Sacred Mountain is so big, and it has been turned into a complicated maze by this fossil forest. We don't have to deal with these totem beasts while running around aimlessly in the fossil forest, do we?"

"Don't worry, I'm not that stupid. Since I've risked everything and betrayed the Lion King and Tiger King, of course I know where the entrance to the Sacred Mountain Temple is hidden."

The wolf king said, "Trust me, you just need to follow me and help me get rid of the totem beasts along the way."

"That's the problem."

Meng Chao said, "The problem is, I can't convince myself to completely trust you."

"Alright."

The Wolf King seemed to have compromised. "In front of us, it looks like a messy fossil forest, but when you step into it, you will soon find countless bottomless holes."

"I know."

Meng Chao nodded and said, "This was drilled out by the Army of Holy Light Three thousand years ago to find the whereabouts of the temple of the Sacred Mountain."

"You are half right. It was indeed drilled out by the army of Holy Light, but it was not to find the whereabouts of the temple of the Sacred Mountain."

The Wolf King said, "It was used to place powerful crystal explosives and then use a large-scale magic array to connect all the crystal explosives together. Finally, with a boom, the peak of the Holy Mountain and the temple of Holy Mountain were all blown up!"

"Blow up the temple of Holy Mountain?"

Meng Chao sucked in a cold breath.

"Of course. To those lunatics who believe in the Holy Light, the temple of Holy Mountain is the most evil place in the world. They have no right to pollute the soles of their feet. Therefore, they have no interest in entering the temple of Holy Mountain to take a look. It's better to just blow it up."

The Wolf King said, "Unfortunately, the priests of the Holy Light and the ninth-circle mages underestimated the sturdiness of the peak of the Holy Mountain. The beastmen warriors also consumed too many crystals and explosives in advance. They were unable to complete the excavation and construction of the super-large magic rune array. As a result, the power of the explosion was much weaker than expected.

"They failed to blow up the temple of the sacred mountain.

"They only cracked the surface of the peak of the sacred mountain and blew up countless stones, which formed the floating stone belt around the peak of the sacred mountain.

“To this day, the surface of the peak of the sacred mountain is still covered in dense, crisscrossing cracks that look like layers of cobwebs.

“When we go deep into the fossil forest, we will find the cracks easily. By observing the direction of the cracks carefully, we will find that the seemingly messy cracks are actually circles after circles — the marks left by the super-large magical rune array three thousand years ago.

“Next, we only need to follow the cracks and find the center of the super-large magical rune array. Then, we will find a bottomless hole that is constantly spurting out magical auras that make the people of Tulan extremely uncomfortable.

“That is the ‘special passage’ that was blown apart by the army of Holy Light and reached the temple of the Sacred Mountain!”

The Wolf King spoke with certainty.

The crack that was torn by crystal explosives was something that was very easy to verify. There was no need for him to tell a lie that could be exposed in a minute.

This made Meng Chao very puzzled.

Logically speaking, the information that the Wolf King knew about the temple of the sacred mountain should have come from the father of ice storm. More accurately, it came from the memory crystal copy that ice storm’s father had stolen from the Magic Tower of the land of Holy Light.

And according to froststorm, when her mother had intentionally let her father steal the memory crystal copy, she had even tampered with it and deleted a portion of the most crucial information.

In other words, the Wolf King’s understanding of the sacred mountain peak should not be any better than froststorm’s.

But even froststorm did not know that the Holy Light Army was excavating the sacred mountain peak wantonly to bury crystal explosives and build magic rune arrays to blow up the entire sacred mountain peak and the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Where did the Wolf King learn all of this?

“So, other than the memory crystal dungeon that the father of the ice storm brought to Tulanze, ‘Jackal’ Kanus has another source of information, a more detailed source of information.

“Moreover, from the fact that he successfully obtained the inheritance of the sacred mountain in his previous life, the accuracy of this source of information is extremely high.

“It’s really strange. In the past three thousand years, heroes and heroes have been emerging in Tuilan. If the Tuilan civilization really kept some information about the purification battle and the Final Battle of the Holy Mountain, then the temple of the Holy Mountain should have been reactivated by the heroes and heroes from a thousand years ago. No matter what, it was impossible for it to be sealed until today, which benefited the Wolf King.

“Looking at how familiar he is and how he seems to have victory in his hands, even though the jackal warriors that he has meticulously refined for more than ten years have all been annihilated, his

conviction that he must win is still intact. It seems like he has been to the summit of the sacred mountain and even explored the temple of the sacred mountain before.

“However, when he said that the two of us are the first group of people to step onto the summit of the Sacred Mountain in the past three thousand years, it doesn’t seem like he’s lying, and there’s no need for him to lie.

“What on Earth is going on?”

Chapter 1295: A Brand-New Future

Meng Chao’s mind was racing, but he could not make up his mind.

He did not know whether or not he should believe that this Picturesque Orchid Lake around him was the most dangerous, and in the future, house the most dangerous person in the entire Other World.

However, the totem beasts whose bodies were highly enriched with liquid metal-like substances did not give him any time to think. They shook their slender limbs that were not proportionate to their bodies in a frenzy and jumped between the trees in the fossil forest as if they were walking on flat ground. They were closing in on them quickly.

The animals’ sense of smell was surprisingly sensitive. Following the feeble spirit energy ripples, they had found the source of the ‘fireworks’!

They were like the combination of a giant spider and a ghoul.

Every joint could rotate 360 degrees freely and perform all kinds of twisted anti-joint movements.

In addition, the friction of the exoskeleton made them produce cracking noises that made one’s teeth ache and hair stand on end. They were truly like a group of skeleton soldiers crawling between a grave and a tombstone.

“Xiu! Pa!”

Without waiting for the totem beasts to approach, the Wolf King took out the second metal rod engraved with totems. He twisted it forcefully and released the second “Firework”.

The totem power transformed into the shadows of wolves, tigers, and leopards. It quickly rushed towards the depths of the summit of the sacred mountain and indeed attracted the attention of the totem beasts.

Thirty to fifty totem beasts changed their direction one after another and chased after the shadows of wolves, tigers, and leopards.

They rampaged through the depths of the fossil forest, shattering the awe-inspiring and indestructible killing machines from three thousand years ago. They gave off a continuous roar.

“Let’s go, this trick won’t fool them for long. We have to seize every second!”

The Wolf King didn’t even look at Meng Chao as he dashed in the opposite direction of the “Fireworks”.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth.

Since things had come to this, he had no choice but to bet all his chips on canus.

At least in his previous life, this guy had managed to find the Holy Mountain inheritance without any danger.

He hoped that his good luck could be replicated in this life!

Meng Chao followed closely behind the Wolf King and stared at every move of this guy, making sure that he couldn’t escape his sight even if he stuck out his butt, in case this guy took the opportunity to trick him.

The two of them did not speak anymore. They increased their speed to the maximum and gradually entered the depths of the ancient battlefield ruins.

They moved between the remains of war machines that were easily 30 to 50 meters tall. They were like little mice that were passing through an elephant graveyard.

Even though their rationality was very clear, the bones of the surrounding 'elephants' were all crisp and had completely lost their vitality. They were no different from ice-cold rocks.

However, emotionally, the huge bones with intersecting canine teeth and the silhouettes of the statues of gods and demons still crushed their hearts and lungs, making it difficult for them to breathe and their joints stiffen, their nerves were extremely tense.

Although the Wolf King was confident and claimed that they would be able to find the entrance of the temple of the sacred mountain as long as they found the spider web-like cracks that spread outward in a concentric circle.

However, after entering the fossil forest, there were huge debris that blotted out the sky and covered the Sun. There were knives, spears, swords, and halberds everywhere. Just looking for the way forward was enough to make the two dizzy and exhausted, they did not know where to go at all to look for the remnants of the explosion of the so-called "Super-huge Magic Array".

Behind the two of them, the exoskeleton of the totem beast rubbed against each other. "Ka-cha, Ka-cha, Ka-cha". The heart-wrenching sound was heard again.

These fellows who would not leave could appear in front of the two of them at any time.

Meng Chao was burning with anxiety.

However, he was like a gambler who had already thrown the dice. He could only grit his teeth and persevere.

Suddenly, the Wolf King stopped.

He looked left and right, then lay on the ground and groped and sniffed carefully. After that, he tilted his head and thought about something. After a while, he gestured for Meng Chao to walk to the right.

On the right side of the two, there was a 'Strength Angel' that was thirty to fifty meters tall.

This strength angel had been blown into a thousand holes three thousand years ago. It had exhausted all the crystals and the power of the Holy Light. There was not a single shimmering, crystal-clear texture on its body, it was even uglier than the roughest rock.

In the middle of its body, there was a shocking crack that went through the front and back. It must have been the work of a heavily armored orc powerhouse three thousand years ago.

If such a crack appeared on a human's body, it would be equivalent to piercing through the front of the chest and the back. It would explode the heart, part of the lungs, and a few spine bones, leaving a transparent hole the size of a bowl, it was a standard fatal wound.

The Wolf King gestured for Meng Chao to enter through this through wound and go through the strength Angel's body.

Without waiting for Meng Chao's response, he was the first to enter through the wound.

The inside of the through wound was extremely narrow.

Although the components of the 'Strength Angel' had long been fossilized, they were still extremely sharp. A series of sparks were scraped on the totem armors of the two of them, seriously hindering their large-scale movements.

Meng Chao followed behind the Wolf King, naturally taking the initiative of the 'backstab'. He was not afraid that the other party would turn hostile.

However, the Wolf King seemed to have really forgotten the conflict between the two of them. He wanted to carry out the words "Sincere cooperation for mutual benefit" to the end and lead the way

obediently. Even when they encountered forks and turns., he would stop and wait for Meng Chao for a moment, afraid that he wouldn't be able to keep up.

Very quickly, the two of them climbed over the winding through wound and crawled out from the other side of the strength Angel.

The front suddenly became clear.

The shock wave from 3,000 years ago blew out layers of folds from the countless remains of war machines, making them look like frozen ocean waves.

Between the two folds was a deep ravine.

At the bottom of the ravine was a pitch-black earth crack that extended to an endless distance.

“Found it. This is the earth crack from the explosion of the crystal explosives and the super-large Magic Array from 3,000 years ago. Next, we just need to follow this crack all the way and we'll be able to find the entrance to the Sacred Mountain Temple!”

Wolf King Zhong waved his fist and paused for a moment before reminding him, “However, you must be careful not to fall into the depths of the crack in the ground. The power of the giant magic array from 3,000 years ago can be said to be able to destroy the heavens and earth. Although it wasn't able to completely destroy the peak of the Sacred Mountain, no one knows how deep the crack in the ground is. No one knows if there's still wild magic power left in the depths of the crack in the ground that can devour everything that falls in!”

Meng Chao felt a chill in his heart as his life magnetic field extended towards the depths of the Earth's crack.

He immediately sensed that the Earth's crack on the summit of the sacred mountain was like a crack in the depths of an archaic relic. It was so deep that one could not see the bottom, as if it led to another world.

Moreover, there was a faint energy surging from the depths of the Earth's crack that made him extremely uncomfortable.

It was like a dark tide condensed from frost and flames. It opened its bloody mouth and silently waited for the arrival of its prey.

However, compared to the dangerous environment, Meng Chao was even more baffled by the series of actions of canus.

"Wolf King, have you been here before?"

Meng Chao finally couldn't help but ask.

"Before... No."

Wolf king said, "If I had been here before, I would have taken the inheritance of the sacred mountain for myself long ago. Why would I lure Lion King and Tiger King here to play such a dangerous game?"

"Then, how did you know that you should crawl into the belly of the strength Angel just now?"

Meng Chao frowned, "I don't remember any signs around the strength angel. It doesn't look any different from the other enormous remains. Why are you so sure that you can find the earth crack that leads to the temple of the sacred mountain through the penetrating wounds on the strength angel

"That's not important. What's important is that up until now, I didn't lie, didn't take the wrong path, and didn't harm you."

The Wolf King shrugged and spoke with a calm expression, "Believe it or not, even though you've ruined my entire plan and caused me to hate you to the bone, hatred is meaningless. To... a person like me, I don't have the right to hate at all.

“As long as you don’t get in my way, I have no time or interest to take any revenge on you. And if you can believe me and help me, then I am definitely the best collaborator you can find in Tulanze. You have no idea what I can bring you!”

The Wolf King’s every move was filled with sincerity and confidence.

Even though Meng Chao knew his personality and background better than anyone else in this era, he could not help but be deeply attracted by the Wolf King’s words.

He had a vague feeling that the wolf king was not lying.

“What can you bring me?”

Meng Chao asked subconsciously.

“The future.”

“Jackal”kanus grinned and revealed a smile of victory in his hands and his shining and sharp teeth. He said resolutely, “A new future!”

Chapter 1296: The Tacit Understanding of Hunting

The Wolf King’s boastful words made Meng Chao feel as if his words were stuck in his throat.

He kept feeling that this fellow had stolen his lines.

However, before he and the Wolf King could discuss in detail what a “brand new future” should look like, the roars of totem beasts rang out not far behind them.

They sounded like metal scraping against each other.

The rhythmic roars were obviously gathering their companions to deliver some kind of message.

Perhaps, they had already smelled the scent left behind by Meng Chao and the Wolf King, hence confirming the presence of the outsiders.

The expressions of the two of them changed at the same time.

They did not dare to delay. They stuck close to the slopes on both sides of the folds and ran wildly along the cracks in the earth.

However, because of the depths of the cracks in the earth, spiritual flames surged out all year round, and the slopes formed by the huge debris on both sides were naturally unstable.

From time to time, there would be debris cracking and sliding into the Earth's cracks.

No matter how careful the two of them were, they would still be able to step on the surface of the slope that was on the verge of collapsing at lightning speed. However, the fragile debris on the inside would trigger a chain reaction.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Finally, it was unknown whether it was Meng Chao or the Wolf King, but when they jumped over a ravine, their movements became slightly larger.

The huge debris under their feet, which looked like blocks, suddenly collapsed as if it was an avalanche with a shocking momentum. Accompanied by a deafening sound, a large number of debris slid into the cracks on the ground, it caused colorful spiritual flames to gush out from the depths of the crack, emitting a roar that sounded like a raging wind.

Even Meng Chao and the Wolf King were almost swept up by the collapsed debris, and were swept into the bottomless crack on the ground together.

Such a shocking sound naturally attracted the totem beasts that were chasing closely behind.

Accompanied by a series of noisy howls, a large number of totem beasts surrounded them from both wings.

Meng Chao could even see that they were embedded in the metal skulls, with eyes that were like burning charcoal balls.

This was also the only place where their bodies, which were perfectly covered in the metal exoskeleton, were exuding the aura of life.

The Wolf King pulled out the third ‘fireworks’.

“Xiu! Pa!”

The Spiritual Flames drew a dazzling arc and scattered the flowers in the distance.

However, the effect this time was far from as good as the previous two times.

The totem beasts had become smarter. They missed twice in a row, which made them realize the tricks played by humans.

Moreover, they were too close to each other. Many totem beasts' scarlet eyeballs had already locked onto Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Only three to five totem beasts chased after the fireworks.

The remaining thirty to fifty totem beasts were still leaping lightly on the high folds on both sides of the Earth's crack, getting closer and closer to Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Meng Chao cursed silently.

Change the time and place, let him take a comfortable hot bath first, sleep soundly for three days and three nights, then soak in the secret medicine for an afternoon. At the same time, let a few witch doctors and priests dance beside him, this would allow his physical strength and combat ability to recover to their peak.

He was absolutely not afraid of fighting these beasts for 300 rounds.

But at the moment, he had not recovered from the self-detonation of the strength angel and the heavy injuries caused by the battle with the Wolf King.

And beneath his feet was a bottomless crack in the Earth.

Around him were the remnants of a huge war machine that was on the verge of collapsing.

Behind him were the murderous Lion King and Tiger King.

In front of him was the sacred mountain temple that was full of traps and killing intent.

He really did not want to waste too much time and energy on these beasts at such a critical moment.

However, the Wolf King had already used up all his 'fireworks'.

Meanwhile, more than ten totem beasts had already arrived above their heads at lightning speed. They leaped up from the huge wreckage and pounced towards the throats of the two of them.

Meng Chao could clearly see that on the totem beasts' metal exoskeletons, there were totem patterns that looked like offensive rune arrays that were flashing with a deadly aura.

The sharp blades that extended from the outside of their slender limbs were filled with the scent of death.

Meng Chao and Wolf King had no other choice.

In front of the two of them, there were two storm of blades.

When the totem beasts were caught in the storm, the metal exoskeletons immediately rubbed against their sharp blades at an extremely high speed. There were more than a hundred collisions every second. There was a scratching sound that caused one's scalp to go numb, and there were dazzling sparks.

In the end, it was Meng Chao's "Skull Crusher" and the wolf king's "Six kill blade" that were better than the totem beast's full metal exoskeleton.

The seemingly indestructible armor broke through the metal fatigue limit quickly after being struck more than a hundred times per second, and shocking cracks appeared.

Meng Chao's battle flames and the Wolf King's killing intent immediately seeped into the totem beast's body through the cracks that were as thick as a strand of hair, accurately finding the weakness between the joints and tendons, just like a butcher dismembering a cow..., they chopped these beasts into pieces.

A moment ago, the totem beast that was still baring its fangs and brandishing its claws let out a mournful cry.

Like a puppet that had its strings cut, its slender and deformed limbs drooped down one after another. It couldn't even stand properly, rolling down the slope into the cracks on the ground, turning into wisps of light flames that were struggling with their last breaths and dust that were torn into pieces.

However, just as Meng Chao had expected, the fierce battle between the two sides had also seriously affected the fragile balance between the giant remains. They leaned on each other and randomly pieced together.

When the remains of a super giant slaughter Angel was hit by the totem beast that was shot out like a cannonball, it completely collapsed. After it collapsed with a loud bang, it was very easy to trigger a chain reaction, it caused dozens, hundreds of slaughter angels and giant totem battle armors that had a fossilized texture to collapse and shatter like an avalanche. They broke down into extremely fine particles, raising dust in the air.

These dust all originated from the most powerful magical tools and ultimate weapons from three thousand years ago.

On each dust particle, there was more or less some residual psionic energy, possessing extremely strong radioactivity.

When the psionic dust that was filled with radioactivity flew all over the sky, the spiritual magnetic environment on the battlefield became exceptionally complicated.

The psionic dust that flew all over the sky stained Meng Chao and the Wolf King's totem armors, drilling into the mysterious and complicated patterns on the surface of the armors. Even when their armors were torn apart by the claws and teeth of the totem beasts, the liquid metal-like substance.., it was also damaged by the self-explosion of the strength angel earlier. There was no time to repair it, so the psionic dust seeped into the surface of their bodies and their bodies.

Their totem armors and even their flesh and blood bodies were immediately disturbed by the psionic dust. There were signs that their totem power was not functioning properly, that their minds were restless, that their blood was boiling, and that their nerves and electrical currents were in disorder.., there were even negative reactions such as hallucinations and auditory hallucinations.

If this continued, it would not be a solution.

Since they could not shake off these damned 'tails', they could only end the battle as quickly as possible. They would rather sacrifice their lives to get rid of them all!

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

Through the expressionless masks of the totem armors, they saw each other's incomparably sharp gazes.

They were rushing left and right in the fossil forest, looking for a suitable trap or a battlefield for the final battle.

The remaining thirty to forty totem beasts were not scared at all because their companions were killed by the blade storm and fell into the cracks of the earth, turning into ashes. They would not retreat easily.

For three thousand years, their race had always lived in this ancient battlefield that was full of psionic storms and the aura of destruction.

They were still in the embryonic stage, but they had already absorbed an excessive amount of battle flames and killing intent. The entire metal exoskeleton was also a killing machine that was made of flesh and blood, but had no emotions.

Since they had decided to fight to the death.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King deliberately slowed down.

Occasionally, they would even pretend to be chaotic and exhausted, letting one or two totem beasts narrowly pass by them, and even leaving a few harmless cracks on their totem armor.

They used this method to gradually stir up the excitement of the totem beasts and make these beasts misjudge their strength.

As expected, the formation of the totem beasts, which was originally neat, gradually became messy.

Many totem beasts were desperate to chase after their prey and ran wildly. Several times, they almost stepped on the huge wreckage under their feet and fell into the cracks on the ground.

There were even a few totem beasts who wanted to seize the most suitable terrain to pounce on and fiercely collided with each other. They bared their teeth at their companions and let out threatening roars.

Beasts were beasts after all.

Their brains were completely ignited by the desire to kill. The totem beasts lost the ability to think and were gradually led by the nose by Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Another horizontal crack appeared in front of them.

One horizontal crack and one vertical crack, like a huge cross, crisscrossed together. The intersection point was like an abyss that led straight to the core of the Earth, emitting an ominous aura.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King seemed to have been tripped by the wreckage under their feet and staggered at the same time.

They were pounced onto the ground by the two totem beasts and rolled more than ten times in a row, almost rolling into the cracks in the earth. It took them a lot of effort to kick the two totem beasts away, but the remaining totem beasts were only twenty to thirty meters away from them.

This was a distance that could be torn apart with a wave of their claws.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King seemed to be in a panic. They jumped up high without caring about anything, trying to jump over the abyss.

The Abyss was not more than twenty to thirty meters wide. To them, it was just a ditch that they could cross with a lift of their feet.

However, it was unknown whether it was because they had consumed too much of their physical strength in the battle just now.

Or was it because the invisible psionic storm that blew out of the Abyss had seriously interfered with their life magnetic field and motor nerves.

The two of them danced clumsily in midair. Fortunately, they did not cross the abyss. After drawing two short and weak arcs, the two of them slammed on the slope on the other side of the abyss.

The huge debris that formed the slope immediately began to collapse.

Countless debris crashed onto the two of them like Rolling Stones.

The two of them scrambled to dodge and climb. Several times, they almost fell into the abyss. The scene was extremely embarrassing.

Seeing this scene, the totem beasts could no longer suppress their boiling killing intent. They jumped high like cannonballs and drew sharp arcs in the air above the abyss, pouncing towards the two "Prey".

Just as the thirty to forty totem beasts all rose into the air and flew above the abyss.

In the eyes of the two "Prey", a light that only belonged to the "Hunter" bloomed at the same time.

"Now!"

Chapter 1297: Fusion Beast!

Accompanied by a deafening roar, Meng Chao smashed deep into the remains of the gargantuan Angel of Slaughter like an earth-drilling bomb, shattering the bones of the deities and devils that stood tall three thousand years ago into pieces.

At the same time, spirit flames that were thousands of degrees in temperature were shining with complicated runes. His chains dragged the two Skull Crushers and waved them, causing the remains to be contaminated by the burning flames.

Under the crazy surging of his vitality magnetic field, thousands of debris swept toward the totem beasts in the air like a meteor shower.

The totem beasts had never expected that their prey, who had been in a panic a moment ago, would show such sharp fangs in an instant.

These beasts had already jumped to the highest point and started to fall. They had no place to lean on.

Because of the crazy sprinting and pouncing, the distance between them was too close. They interfered with each other and even collided with each other. There was no place for them to move.

Thus, the meteor shower that Meng Chao rolled up smashed onto their bodies. While tearing apart all the metal exoskeletons, it also changed their jumping trajectory, making them seem as if they had crashed into a wall made of lava, they fell towards the abyss.

There were also some totem beasts that reacted quickly.

Seeing that the situation was not good, they actually twisted their waists and turned their hips, using their companions as stepping stones, trampling on their companions' bodies.

While their companions were screaming in pain, they fell into the abyss like weights. At the same time, they regained their unparalleled acceleration and continued to pounce towards the other side of the abyss.

At this moment, the spiritual veins around Meng Chao's body were in the cooldown period after the explosion.

But don't forget, there was still the Wolf King.

"Jackal"kanus also displayed his true strength.

The six claws crossed in front of his chest, creating an ear-piercing explosion.

Along with the high-frequency vibration of the claws, totem power gushed out from the claws like a flood that broke the dam. It actually transformed into a ferocious wolf head in the void.

The giant wolf that seemed to be able to devour the world opened its bloody mouth. The six claws were its six tusks. The tusks flew up and down, biting fiercely at the totem beast.

The tusks had yet to see blood. An incomparably ferocious archaic beast that was enough to cause all carbon-based life forms to emit a terrifying aura from the depths of their genes shot out from the depths of the giant Wolf's throat.

The aura of fear was like a whip that was wrapped around thorns and covered in venom, lashing fiercely on the totem beast's back, lashing these "Ghouls"like stray dogs that had fallen into icy water. At the same time, their flesh and blood stiffened.., but their nerves began to twitch violently, how could they still escape from the attack of the "Six kill Sabers"?

The totem beasts were all struck by the sabers.

The six kill Sabers, which vibrated hundreds or even thousands of times per second, could easily cut through the totem beasts'metal exoskeleton from the molecular level under the enhancement of the totem power.

Before the liquid-like metal material could spread up and repair itself automatically, the destructive power had already rushed in and cut off the Totem Beasts'bones, blood vessels, tendons, nerves, and spinal cord. In between the Totem Beasts'armor.., flowers of blood that were as bright as fire exploded.

Under the combined efforts of Meng Chao and the Wolf King, most of the totem beasts fell into the abyss.

Only a few lucky ones managed to jump over.

However, they could only struggle between the debris that kept collapsing. They either rolled into the abyss along with the debris of the landslide, or they were smashed by the debris until they were covered in wounds, losing the ability and courage to continue fighting.

When Meng Chao and the Wolf King attacked, they had already deduced the change of the debris collapse and accurately calculated the relatively stable foothold between the intersecting debris.

The two landed steadily.

There seemed to be two cliff-like giant slaughter angels collapsing above their heads.

However, they were supporting each other on top of their heads, rebuilding a relatively stable triangular space.

The two of them looked at each other.

A very strange feeling emerged in their hearts.

It was too tacit.

Especially Meng Chao, who was puzzled after thinking for a long time. It was clearly the first time that he and the Wolf King had come into close contact, and they were still unable to differentiate between friend and foe. They could be backstabbed at any time or suffer a backstab.

But why did the two of them cooperate with each other so smoothly, as if they were using their arms and fingers?

One had to know that regardless of whether it was leaf or ice storm, Meng Chao had taught them many martial arts that originated from Dragon City, and he often cooperated with them in practice.

However, in actual combat, it was absolutely impossible for them to be like what they were doing just now, where they didn't even need to make eye contact to be able to fight with each other.

Meng Chao had experienced similar feelings only when he cooperated with Lu Siya in dragon city.

However, he and Lu Siya were able to meet each other honestly in the same vat of gene reagents, and he had almost lost his gene seed to Lu Siya. How was that the same!

Could it be that in my previous life, I had seen 'Jackal'kanus fighting under this guy's command?

Impossible. In my previous life, I was just an ordinary ghost assassin who carried out tactical missions. This guy was the infamous 'Doomsday Wolf', the commander of the entire chaos faction. We were not from the same world at all. How could we have the chance to work together?

"Or could it be that a few days ago, I tried to invade this guy's brain through the enhancement of the ancient Dream Saintess' brain, and this guy also used the ancient Dream Saintess' brain as a springboard to infiltrate deep into my brain. In the Battle of wills, the two of us naturally developed a weird tacit understanding?"

Meng Chao had goosebumps all over his body.

He didn't know whether it was a blessing or a curse to have such a strange tacit understanding with the legendary "Doomsday Demon Wolf" to reverse the future.

The Wolf King was also silent.

Behind the mask of the totem armor, a meaningful gaze flickered.

It seemed to be pondering the same question, as well as the origin of Meng Chao.

But before the two of them could figure out a reason, suddenly, from the Abyss in front of them, came the "Slurp Slurp Slurp Slurp, Kacha Kacha" sound, which made people's scalps go numb, their hearts stop beating, and their hairs stand on end.

This sound was a hundred times more ear-piercing than the sound of the totem beast's metal exoskeleton scraping against each other!

The pupils of Meng Chao and the Wolf King contracted into the tip of a needle at the same time.

The two of them simultaneously rolled to the left and right in the most embarrassing and agile posture.

With a "Crash", a black thing that looked like a flood dragon suddenly darted out of the Abyss and ruthlessly struck the place where they had just landed.

If they had not reacted in time.

They would have been hit by this thing, entangled, and dragged into the abyss.

"What the Hell Is This!"

Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

What appeared in front of them was a monster that only appeared in the nightmare of the Nightmare Beasts.

The dozens of totem beasts that they had just swept into the Abyss were not dead yet!

No, judging from the fact that their metal exoskeletons were broken, their flesh and internal bones were broken, and even their internal organs were spewing out, they were already dead. At least, as a carbon-based life form in the overall sense.., they were already dead.

But their cells were not dead yet.

Their brains, nerves, spinal cords, tendons, and muscles, as their respective independent organs, were still maintaining their final vitality.

Under the connection of a mysterious force, the remains of dozens of totem beasts that were not completely dead were connected together in an incomparably terrifying way.

A totem beast at the back opened its bloody mouth and bit the tail of a totem beast at the front.

No matter how deep the tail of the former pierced into his throat, the tailbone pierced through his throat and into his spine, connecting their spinal cord together.

The tail of the latter also pierced into the deep part of the throat of the third totem beast, finding and entangling the spine of the third totem beast.

Just like that, dozens of totem beasts connected their heads and tails, turning into a huge 'beast body centipede' that was comparable to a flood dragon!

The connection of flesh and bones was naturally very fragile.

But don't forget that the bodies of the totem beasts were covered with a large number of all-metal exoskeletons.

And these all-metal exoskeletons were made of liquid-like metal materials, which were exactly the same as the raw materials for the forging of totem armor.

Under the combined effect of the blood, the desire to kill, and the spiritual waves left in the abyss, the liquid-like metal materials in the body of the monster seemed to be boiling crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye, countless silver threads that looked like clusters of bacteria poked out from the depths of its flesh and quickly stitched up the wounds of the totem beasts.

The completely metal exoskeletons that belonged to different totem beasts that were independent from each other were slowly merging together in the weird scraping and collisions. They bit each other and covered each other, becoming one with each other.

Of course, many totem beasts were attacked by the 'Skull Crusher' and the 'six kills Saber'. The range of the tearing was too large, and it was impossible to repair them in a short period of time.

The monster didn't care.

It directly exposed the flesh, bones, and internal organs in the wounds to the air in a shocking way.

However, it desperately activated the liquid metal-like substance and surged toward the ends of the slender limbs, condensing into narrow, slightly curved, sharp blades.

When the hundreds of slender limbs on both sides of the 'Beast Centipede' waved hundreds of narrow, sharp blades at the same time, the densely packed posture completely went against the laws of physiology.., even for an experienced doomsday driver like Meng Chao, his spiritual index began to fluctuate.

"Fusion Beasts!

"Be careful, I've never seen so many totem beasts fuse together!

"The totem power in these half-dead guys' bodies has completely gone out of control!"

The Wolf King's expression also became unprecedentedly grim.

Whether it was dragon city or Tu Lanze, whether it was humans or beasts, as long as it was a carbon-based creature, if it absorbed too much spiritual energy, it would have the possibility of genetic mutation, cells going out of control, and mental derangement.

In Dragon City, extraordinary individuals who went berserk and lost control of their spiritual energy were known as 'lost ones'.

In Turanze, Orc warriors who consumed a large amount of secret medicines and stacked too many layers of totem armor in an attempt to control totem power that exceeded their limits were instead devoured and controlled by the totem armor and were known as 'Origin Warriors'.

And when totem beasts were struggling on the brink of death, their cells would be deeply infiltrated and altered by liquid metal-like substances, and they might completely become flesh puppets of totem power — Fusion Beasts!

Chapter 1298: Heavy Metal Undead Creatures!

Just like the Origin Warriors, even their cell fluids were replaced by liquid metal-like substances. Totem beasts could hardly be considered as true carbon-based life forms.

Instead, they were a fusion of carbon-based life forms and killing machines.

Therefore, they could break through the limits of normal carbon-based life forms. While enduring heavy injuries that ordinary carbon-based life forms could not withstand, they would also take on all kinds of distorted appearances and unleash various strange and terrifying attacks.

Meng Chao understood that.

Was this not the enhanced version of the heavy metal power in Dragon City, which belonged to the undead creatures that had been infected by Blood Flowers?

"We've come to the right place!"

Just as Meng Chao was silently complaining in his heart, the eyes of the wolf king shone with incomparable fanaticism.

He stared at the fusion beast that was like a giant centipede in a daze and said in ecstasy from the bottom of his heart, "Look at its posture, how Majestic! Feel its power, how strong and overbearing! Experience the totem power released by it, almost comparable to the full power of the battle group level burst, just like the flood of the Turan River!"

"In the outside world, there is absolutely no fusion beast that can perfectly merge dozens of totem beasts together.

"Only here, in the most ancient temple of the ancestral spirits, in the place guarded by countless heroic spirits of the warriors of Tulan, in the depths of the Falling Star City, can the power from the other side of the galaxy transform ordinary beasts into such a state!"

"Think about it. If we can get this power, if we can get the power that can transform dozens of totem beasts into fusion beasts, and if we use our intelligence and will that far surpasses those beasts to subdue this power, our future... will be so wonderful!"

The Wolf King opened his arms, his expression was crazed, revealing a bit of the "Doomsday Demon Wolf" style of his previous life.

However, the fusion beasts did not give the doomsday demon wolf of his previous life any face. Dozens of slender limbs exerted their strength at the same time, scuttling along the cliff of the abyss, like an incomparably thick whip, it swung fiercely at Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and crossed the 'Skull Crusher' to meet them.

However, when the dozens of totem beasts were connected together, their spines trembled at the same time and condensed their strength into a single point. It was more than dozens of times more powerful than a single totem beast?

Even Meng Chao, who was exhausted and did not want to exhaust his life, was unable to contend with this astonishing strange force and was sent flying far away.

Fortunately, he did not intend to resist it head-on. He activated the magnetic levitation force field in midair and barely stabilized his body. The two 'Skull Crusher' and the chains that were dozens of meters long were immediately surrounded by flames and spewed magma, they turned into dozens of blood-red trajectories and circled around the fusion beasts dozens of times. From an unbelievable angle, they slashed at the joints of the front and back of each totem beast.

Although the liquid metal-like substance was spreading and fusing crazily.

However, this fusion beast was ultimately made up of dozens of totem beasts. The joints between the front and back were its weakest point!

As expected, the fiery red glow of the "Skull crusher" flashed, and dozens of shocking wounds immediately burst out on the body of the Fusion Beast.

Fresh Blood, internal organs, and broken bones spurted out like incomparably bloody fountains.

However, before Meng Chao could heave a sigh of relief, as the fusion beast convulsed violently, a large amount of liquid metal-like substances suddenly gushed out from the depths of all the wounds.

Not only did they block the wounds, but they also stopped the loss of blood, flesh, and strength.

Moreover, they protruded out of the Fusion Beast's body and formed huge, sharp bone spikes that emitted a metallic luster.

They were like countless blades, spears, swords, and halberds that were embedded into the fusion Beast's entire metal exoskeleton!

When the fusion beast was like a combination of a giant python and a centipede that shot towards Meng Chao in an attempt to entangle him tightly.

These bone thorns turned into sharp fangs that could tear him into pieces within a few seconds.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. The two 'Skull Crusher's' battle flames surged. Not only did they chop off a large number of bone thorns, but they also slashed out two huge cross-shaped cracks on the fusion beast's head, almost forming the first totem beast on its head, it split into four pieces.

However, the split totem beast did not have any intention of healing. Instead, it continued to tear along the wound. Large amounts of liquid metal-like substances spurted out from the depths of the wound,

forming a crisscrossed chewing organ, it actually turned into a bloody mouth that was enough to wrap up both Meng Chao.

What was even worse was that when Meng Chao was fighting with the ferocious-looking fusion beast, Meng Chao's totem armor was also faintly resonating with the liquid metal-like substances in its body, it was gradually showing signs of losing control.

Along with the dizzying effects of sound, light, and electricity, Meng Chao's vision was crazily flashing the battle information from the totem armor.

In the beginning, he could barely see the data of various performance parameters and the strength of enemies and allies.

Gradually, the frequency of the flashing of information became faster and faster, like countless ancient runes dancing in Meng Chao's mind with the most fanatical dance, enticing him to forget all the data and abandon the mission he had come here for.., abandoning the so-called rationality, he only needed to roam freely in the ocean of slaughter and throw himself into the game of mutual destruction.

"Damn it!"

Meng Chao was distracted for a moment and was immediately entangled by the fusion beast.

He struggled fiercely, the totem armor and the Fusion Beast's exoskeleton's blades, spears, swords, and halberds scraped fiercely, releasing a series of dazzling sparks.

Although he was lucky enough to escape from the fusion Beast's strangulation, more than ten new cracks had appeared on his totem armor.

And in the place where the old cracks had not yet healed, the flesh and blood inside the armor had long been torn to shreds by the fusion beast's fangs and bone spikes. Fresh blood had almost flowed out.

"I hate undead creatures!"

"Wait, there seems to be something wrong, something seems to be missing?"

"Wolf King! Where did that bastard 'Jackal'kanus run off to?"

Meng Chao realized that the Wolf King, who had been in sync with him a moment ago, had not appeared in this series of soul-stirring changes in attack and defense.

During the fatal battle, Meng Chao quickly looked around. He finally saw that the wolf king had unknowingly run more than a hundred meters away and was hiding behind the remains of a giant slaughter angel. Only half of its head was exposed, it coldly observed the battle between him and the Fusion Beast.

Meng Chao's heart turned cold.

"No Way?"

"It can't be that disloyal!"

Of course, there wasn't much loyalty between Meng Chao and canus.

After all, in the past few months, Meng Chao had been sparing no effort in sabotaging the Wolf King's plan. He had saved his target time and time again.

In the most extreme cases, Meng Chao had even considered physically killing the wolf king to achieve the goal of changing the future.

Similarly, the Wolf King had used the ancient Dream Saintess' brain as a springboard to attack Meng Chao's brain region more than once, trying to burn him into an idiot.

If Meng Chao's brain wasn't different from an ordinary person's and hadn't been tempered by the flames of the apocalypse, his brain would have exploded and died long ago, even becoming the Wolf King's puppet.

After the strength Angel self-destructed, in the series of games between the two of them, if either of them was slightly weaker, they would have already become a solitary soul in hell.

However, the unexplainable tacit understanding between the two just now gave Meng Chao expectations that he shouldn't have.

He was still faintly anticipating that under his influence, the future Doomsday Demon Wolf would be able to turn over a new leaf, abandon evil for good, and become the most loyal companion of the Earthlings!

"What on Earth are you doing?"

Meng Chao couldn't help but Roar in the direction where the Wolf King was hiding, "You can't be so stupid as to think that after this fusion beast finishes me off, you can easily finish it off by yourself and then find and obtain the sacred mountain's inheritance by yourself. You can also withstand the joint attack of the Lion King and the Tiger King, right?"

"Of course not."

The Wolf King was still hiding behind the remains of the Giant Slaughter Angel. He said calmly, "Don't get me wrong. I have no intention of leaving it to die. I'm just thinking about its weakness."

"Are you kidding me?"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. "You can think of a weakness? If you don't go down and join hands with me, how can you force it to reveal its fatal weakness?!"

"We can do it. Just hold on a little longer."

The Wolf King's head trembled slightly as if its nerves were twitching. It was as if it was enduring the immense pain of having its brain torn apart by lightning. It said casually, "I remembered it right away."

"What did you say?"

"I said, I thought of it right away!"

Meng Chao kept feeling that the wolf king's condition was very strange.

But now was not the time to analyze it carefully.

The attack that tore apart the head of the fusion beast just now had completely aroused the Beast's hatred.

It did not even look at the wolf king in the distance. It only stared at Meng Chao and kept pestering him.

Meng Chao's two 'Skull Crusher' once again pierced deep into its throat.

But before the totem on the blade could activate its spiritual energy, it turned into lava.

The Fusion Beast closed its bloody mouth and bit Meng Chao's saber and chain.

Then, it swung its head and threw Meng Chao and the chain blade into the air.

The chain became the reins, and the Fusion Beast became a wild warhorse.

Meng Chao wrapped the chain blade around the Fusion Beast's neck, or more accurately, the neck and the seven inches, in an attempt to suppress the spiritual energy in the Beast's body until it broke its body.

The Fusion Beast dragged Meng Chao and rampaged through the ruins of the ancient battlefield, shattering the remains of countless giant slaughter angels and ancient totem battle armors.

Meng Chao tried to wrestle with the beast several times.

But he had to admit that pure brute force was not a human's strength.

Humans should rely on their brains to defeat their enemies.

Unfortunately, his brain also shook violently on the inside of his hard skull due to a series of violent collisions.

The world in front of him was like a kaleidoscope that kept spinning.

The intense dizziness hit his nerves, making him want to vomit out all his internal organs.

The Fusion Beast finally stopped.

Its head was also torn into pieces by Meng Chao's chain blade.

The bloody mouth that was originally divided into four parts was now divided into 17 or 18 parts.. In an incomparably terrifying manner, it opened to the limit.

Chapter 1299: The Wolf King's Wrath

Despite Meng Chao's iron will, he still felt an instinctive disgust and shudder when faced with such a bloody mouth that had fangs interlaced with sharp blades and saliva mixed with venom.

Exerting strength with both arms, he finally pulled the two Skull Crushers out of the Fusion Beast's bloody mouth following a hard tug.

At the same time, two more shocking wounds were made deep in the latter's throat.

However, other than fresh blood spurting out from the wounds, there were also clusters of metal threads that seemed to have a life of their own.

The metal threads that were like mycelium tore a distance of dozens of meters at lightning speed, tightly wrapping around Meng Chao's left ankle.

Meng Chao struggled desperately, but the metal threads were deeply embedded in his totem armor, wrapping around his left ankle tighter and tighter.

Judging from the ear-piercing scraping sound of metal, the metal threads could cut off the armor plate above his ankle at any moment and cut off his left foot cleanly.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and tried to cut off the metal threads with the 'Skull Crusher'.

However, more metal threads that looked like clusters of bacteria and tentacles spurted out of the throat of the fusion beast. Like a spider web that covered the sky and the Earth, they entangled the two 'Skull Crusher'tightly, causing the spiritual energy that Meng Chao was spurting out crazily.., they all disappeared without a trace like mud cows entering the sea.

The two parties engaged in a contest of brute force again.

The fusion beast kept swallowing as if a super powerful winch had been installed in the depths of its throat, dragging Meng Chao toward its bloody mouth slowly and firmly.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and pushed the 'nine dragons divine seal'to its limit. It was as if six dragons were raging inside his body.

However, he could barely maintain the balance of power. He could not break the messy metal wires, nor could he stop the liquid metal-like substances surrounding the totem beast from surging toward its head, the bloody mouth that made it bloom like a man-eating flower opened wider and wider. It also became more and more ferocious, ugly, and terrifying.

When the nine dragons divine seal was used to achieve the effect of "Dragon vein explosion,"it required a very high level of physical strength and also consumed a lot of energy.

One only needed to look at the creator of the nine dragons divine seal, the former number one expert of Dragon City, Lei Zongchao, to see how miserable the night scene was.

Meng Chao had just experienced the destruction of the "Strength Angel's self-detonation"and simply couldn't withstand the crazy circulation of the six dragon veins.

Every second he was in a stalemate with the Fusion Beast, a deep wound that could see the bone would appear on his body.

And before the blood spurted out, it turned into fuel, causing the flames of battle around him to burn higher and higher.

It was all thanks to his astonishing willpower that he was able to fight against the totem beast until this second.

But whether the next second would end or not, no one knew!

The second head, which attempted to glue together into six pieces, reconnected the pieces.

But six streaks of blood had already pierced a fragment, drawing six scarlet flares and flying high into the air with six fragments.

I do not know when, suspended in the fusion beast head "Jackal"kanus, once again activated "Six kill armor" covered with wolf fangs crystal, the most powerful form.

Six streaks of blood-red light revolved around him slowly. They were the six claws that were stuck on both sides of the gauntlet.

Now that things had come to this, the Wolf King no longer hid his true strength. The six claws turned into six throwing knives. The bodies of each throwing knife were shining with mysterious and complicated totem patterns that looked like murals, the fierce light that was comparable to that of the Lion King and the Tiger King soared into the sky and turned into six hungry giant wolves.

As the Wolf King raised his right arm high, six throwing knives gathered above his palm and turned into a narrow and long battle knife that was longer than the Wolf King's height.

The totem that was attached to each throwing knife seemed to have life and could grow infinitely. In an incredible way, they were perfectly merged together.

The six giant wolves that were formed by the surging ferocious flames tore at each other, swallowed, and fused. They turned into a hell demon wolf that had six heads and was surrounded by destructive flames, as if it had come from the end of the world!

"Awooo!"

The ferocious flames surged and turned into a wolf howl that tore the heaven and earth apart.

The second head that had been broken into six pieces by the Fusion Beast was instantly burned into ashes by the ferocious flames, completely cutting off the fusion Beast's thoughts.

There seemed to be a mysterious spiritual connection between the second head and the Fusion Beast.

In other words, compared to the first head, which had been split into dozens of pieces and was mainly used to feed like a man-eating flower, the second head, which was originally hidden deep in the body, was the fusion beast's "Main brain."

The main brain was completely burned by the Wolf King. While the Fusion Beast was in extreme pain, its huge body also showed uncontrollable stiffness and convulsions.

The bloody mouth that bloomed like a man-eating flower could not be closed for a long time, but it exposed the throat that went straight into the depths of its body under the wolf king's fangs.

The Wolf King took the opportunity to turn the blade around. It held the 'six kills Saber' in its back hand. Blood Flames gushed out from its body and pierced into the Fusion Beast's throat from top to bottom.

Following that, the Wolf King's figure disappeared into the depths of the Fusion Beast's throat.

Meng Chao could only see the upper half of the Fusion Beast's body expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Every cell of the fusion beast seemed to be filled with the anger of the Wolf King. After it expanded to its limit, it exploded.

It caused the flesh and bones to swell up. From the inside to the outside, it broke through the metal shell that was originally interlocked and tightly connected.

Dark red flames that were as red as blood shot out from the wound. While burning the flesh and bones, it also prevented the Fusion Beast's liquid metal-like material from being repaired.

The upper half of the Fusion Beast's body was torn apart just like that. It was torn into pieces like mud. It was like a man-eating flower that had been trampled by a giant beast and rotted away in the mud.

Without the control of the main brain, the lower half of the body that was barely pieced together by more than ten totem beasts was clearly unable to maintain its stable form.

The slender limbs of the different totem beasts were even cut off from their own limbs due to being too close to each other.

The death of the Fusion Beast was approaching.

It was falling apart.

It seemed to have realized this and started to struggle.

However, it could not attack the wolf king that was drilling into its body and was breaking through its spine like a hot knife through butter.

It only destroyed a large amount of the remains of the giant slaughter angel around it and fell into the dark abyss along with the debris.

Meng Chao flew to the edge of the abyss. When he looked down, he found that the fusion beast only had a few slender limbs left and was still barely clinging to the cliff wall of the abyss.

However, because of its intense struggle, the cliff wall that was originally not very solid began to criss-cross. Cracks that looked like spider webs appeared, and it could collapse again at any time.

At this time, the Fusion Beast had completely lost control.

Every totem beast on its body, every organ in the totem beast's body, and even every cell in its organs were trying to escape from this broken ship that was bound to sink into the abyss.

They turned into thousands of strands of liquid metal like tentacles and nerve bundles, but in vain, they stuck the broken totem beasts, organs, and cells together, they tried to reassemble a complete killing machine.

The wriggling of its internal organs, the twitching of its nerves, the trembling of its bones, and the moaning of the liquid metal like carbon-based creatures, together formed a picture like a scroll of Hell, meng Chao couldn't help but miss the handsome faces of the Monsters of Dragon City.

The Wolf King finally drilled out from the depths of the body of the fusion beast that had been broken into pieces.

The series of swift and fierce attacks just now seemed to have exceeded the limit of the Wolf King, who hadn't evolved into the "Doomsday Wolf" yet.

The scarlet crystal embedded in the "Six kills Armor", which looked like a wolf's Fang, showed signs of cracking and dimming.

The Flames of blood on the six kills saber were like torches lit in a snowstorm, and the flames were flickering.

Holding the six kills Saber with his back hand, he kneeled on one knee in the center of the Fusion Beast's body and panted for a long time.

It seemed that he needed a lot of strength to even straighten his back.

However, the spider web cracks on the rock wall were expanding, and he could no longer breathe and hesitate.

The Wolf King took a deep breath and stomped heavily on the ground. Then, it soared into the sky.

The Fusion Beast only had three to five slender limbs that were still attached to the rock wall. It could not bear the weight at all.

After being stomped by the Wolf King again, the three to five slender limbs were broken instantly. It lost its support and fell into the darkness.

The Wolf King took the opportunity to spread its limbs. Like a giant gecko, it relied on its own strength to cling to the rock wall.

However, before he could let out a sigh of relief, the falling fusion beast spurted out the last cluster of tentacles made of liquid metal mixed with broken bones and flesh from its broken body, "Sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle", it wrapped around the Wolf King's left foot like a ghost!

Chapter 1300: A Grasshopper on a Rope

The Wolf King's encounter was like a retreat from Meng Chao.

It was even more dangerous than Meng Chao.

The Fusion Beast's entire weight relied on its thin and long tentacles, tightly wrapping around his ankles. One could clearly hear the sounds of metal fatigue and bone compression coming from the wound.

This beast seemed to know that its time was coming, and it only wanted to drag the Wolf King down with it.

Its hundreds of slender limbs were dancing crazily in the abyss. Deep inside its body that had been torn into pieces, a hideous laughter was heard. The totems on its shell that had been broken were still shining with a mysterious light, terrifying ripples were released at the Wolf King.

The Wolf King split the six murderous sabers again.

The six flying sabers turned into six scarlet bolts of lightning again and stabbed at the fusion beast.

But after the battle just now, the Wolf King, who did not have enough spiritual energy reserves, was no longer able to activate the full power of the six killing sabers.

It was very difficult for the six killing sabers to directly cut the fusion beast into thousands of pieces. They could only continuously pierce through the body of the fusion beast, poking one transparent hole after another.

But the fusion beast was already riddled with holes, it did not care at all. On its beehive-like body, there were one or a hundred more holes.

Its weight and the kinetic energy brought by the violent struggle, in addition to the psionic ripples created by the Wolf King's surging totem power, caused the spider web cracks on the rock wall that the wolf king was clinging to to become deeper and denser.

Pieces of rock fragments the size of a fist continuously exploded from the rock wall. They brushed past the Wolf King's head and shoulders and silently fell into the abyss.

The rock wall could not hold on for much longer.

Perhaps the entire wall would collapse in the next second.

This scene fell into the eyes of Meng Chao, who was leaning against the edge of the rock wall and looking down at the abyss. It was like a giant rock falling from a hundred thousand feet cliff into a deep pool below, stirring the raging waves in his mind.

If he did not make a move, the Wolf King would die without a doubt.

The 'Doomsday Demon Wolf' had died before its ambition had been fulfilled. It was bound to cause an earth-shattering change to the future.

The question was, would such a future really become better?

Meng Chao's mind raced, but he couldn't make up his mind.

No matter what, Tu Lanze needed a leader.

Dragon City wasn't ready yet. With the power of a lone city, they would swallow the entire TU Lanze and bring the high-level orcs into the system of Earth's civilization.

They weren't ready either. They weren't able to control the high-level orcs who fought in a completely different way from Earth's people to fight against the most powerful Holy Light Army in history, as well as the space-based orbital weapons that were above the atmosphere.

Even if Meng Chao had a way to Bury Lion King, Tiger King, and Wolf King at the top of the Holy Mountain, and take advantage of the fact that the Tulan civilization was leaderless and the five clans were at a loss, he would lead the steel flood of Dragon City into Tulan, forcefully appointing a governor and Earth commander to rule Tulan and command the Tulan Army.

That would only trigger the strongest resistance and rebellious mentality of the high-level orcs, causing serious internal strife between dragon city and Tulan, causing them to suffer an even earlier and easier defeat than in their previous life.

Tulan needed order.

It needed a leader of the orcs to appease the emotions of all the high-level orcs, suppress the opposition within the Tulan civilization, reach a comprehensive agreement with Dragon City, and slowly accept the irrigation of modern commerce, industry, and information civilization.

It needed a leader to command the Tulan Army, acting as the strongest meat shield to defend the frontlines of the Otherworld War, and to buy time for the low-key and developed Dragon City civilization.

They also needed a leader to join forces with the undead in the ancient tombs, the abyss demons, the ice plains barbarians... and many other races to form the chaos faction and give the Holy Light faction pressure from all directions.

Now, it seemed that the only one who could do this was canus the jackal.

Both the Lion King and the tiger king were "Unlikable".

They were as ferocious as the wolf king.

However, they might not be as open-minded as the Wolf King, who had been tested in his previous life, and had the military ability to attack the land of Holy Light.

From the fact that they had easily fallen into the wolf king's trap, it seemed that they might not be able to complete the arduous task of "Forming the chaos faction to contend with the Holy Light faction".

Furthermore, there was the inheritance of the sacred mountain.

Now, Meng Chao was certain that the Wolf King knew more about the secrets of the Holy Mountain Temple than ice storm.

He knew the correct path to explore after coming to the peak of the Holy Mountain.

He knew what the so-called "Terror Demon King" was.

He even knew the fatal weakness of this fusion beast.

He was not lying. He had been hiding in the dark to observe just now. It was not that he did not save the Fusion Beast, but that he was really patiently waiting for the fusion beast to extend its second head from the depths of its throat.

In order to penetrate the fatal weakness of the fusion beast, he had even played his most important trump card — the true form of the six kills Saber!

The problem was, how could he know?

The totem beast that made up the fusion beast was fed by the corpses of the powerhouses from three thousand years ago on countless ancient battlefields.

After the totem power leaked out from the sacred mountain temple was continuously seeped and stimulated, the fusion beast was finally formed.

It was unique.

Before this, so many totem beasts had never fused together in the form of a “Beast Centipede.”.

So, how could the wolf king know the fatal weakness of this newly born Fusion Beast in advance?

And the damn tacit understanding between the two, their tactical thinking and fighting philosophy almost came out at the same time.

Also, what the Wolf King had unintentionally displayed was very similar to the martial arts of Dragon City in the future.

Meng Chao vaguely felt that these mysteries were the key to the evolution of ‘Jackal’kanus from a mere ‘corpse-eating dog’ to a ‘Doomsday Wolf’.

They were also the key to reversing the future.

Before the mysteries were completely solved, he could not die yet.

It was not enough for Meng Chao to completely reverse the future just by flapping the butterfly’s wings alone.

Whether it was an angel or a demon, he needed more helpers. Flapping together with him was enough to roll up the wings of the storm!

“Crash!”

At this moment, the entire rock wall that the wolf king was clinging to finally exploded.

The Wolf King, the Fusion Beast, and thousands of broken stones all fell into the depths of the darkness.

The Wolf King’s totem armor emitted the last rays of light, trying to activate the magnetic levitation force so that he could levitate above the abyss.

However, the fusion beast crazily threw out the last few liquid metal tentacles, wrapping around the wolf king’s limbs and waist respectively. Using the vibrations of the tentacles, it disintegrated the wolf king’s magnetic levitation force!

Seeing that the wolf king was about to be completely swallowed by the darkness.

It did not allow Meng Chao’s brain to react.

His nerves were already violently twitching, and he jumped into the abyss.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Two “Skull Crusher” dragged two burning chains, one up and one down, and shot out at lightning speed.

The upper one pierced deeply into the rock wall at the edge of the abyss, breaking through more than ten meters like a hot knife through butter, and firmly embedded itself into the solid rock layer.

The lower one turned into a scorching and dazzling arc light, Twining around the fusion Beast's tentacles. With a fierce tug and a tug, seven or eight of the Fusion Beast's tentacles were instantly torn off.

The Fusion Beast lost its connection with the Wolf King.

It no longer had the ability to spew out more liquid-like metal substances, condensing into more clusters of bacteria and tentacles.

It let out an unwilling and angry howl, dancing and disappearing into the darkness.

Meng Chao took the opportunity to use the chains of the skull crusher to wrap around the right arm of the Wolf King.

The two chains were stretched straight.

They were like two grasshoppers on a rope, hanging in the middle of the abyss, the dividing line between darkness and light.

In the depths of the darkness, the faint sound of thousands of thunderbolts exploding underground could be heard.

It was a fusion beast formed from totem power, which had already smashed into the bottom of the abyss.

In the depths of the super-large magical rune array that tore the earth apart, the residual power of holy light had a fierce collision and violent reaction.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

In the middle of their masks, the crystals inlaid above their eyes simultaneously reflected the surging spiritual energy from the depths of the underground. They rubbed against the rock walls, burned the dust, and bloomed like fireworks, but the spiritual energy was a hundred times more deadly than the fireworks.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and contracted his muscles, swaying left and right like a pendulum.

When the shaking reached its limit, he threw the wolf king to the top of the rock wall.

The wolf king drained its last bit of strength and climbed up on all fours.

Then, it returned the favor and dragged Meng Chao up, too.

The moment the two of them climbed out of the abyss.

With a boom, as if a volcano had erupted deep underground, colorful spiritual flames spurted out of the darkness behind them and soared into the sky.

If the two of them were to scheme against each other and stab each other in the back, if they were to be a little slower, they would definitely suffer the impact of the spiritual flames and fall into the bottomless abyss, breaking into pieces along with the Fusion Beast.

They could not care less about the lingering fear in their hearts.

Nor did they have time to experience the ecstasy of surviving a disaster.

The two of them struggled on the ruins in the ugliest posture they could find. The further they were from the violent cracks on the ground, the better.

They crawled more than a hundred meters away in one breath until the abyss that was constantly collapsing could no longer reach them. Only then did the two of them heave a long sigh of relief and lie down on their backs, allowing the exhausted tide to.., drown themselves completely.

The two of them could no longer squeeze out even a single drop of spiritual energy from the depths of their cells.

They could only put the totem armor back into their bodies, revealing their bodies that were riddled with wounds and swollen due to the soaked blood.

They turned their heads with difficulty and looked at each other. They saw the miserable state of the other party and their own miserable appearance in the other party's eyes.

The two of them took out a 'yellow crystal fruit' respectively.

However, they no longer had the strength. They twisted their joints greatly and put the yellow crystal fruit into their mouths.

After exchanging glances and having a heart-to-heart talk, they could only bend their fingers at the same time and flick the yellow crystal fruit to the side of the other party's head.

"Gulp."The two of them turned their heads and opened their mouths to swallow the yellow crystal fruit.

Accompanied by a slight twitch of their bodies, red mist formed from fresh blood gradually surged out of their bodies. It was like two huge cocoons, wrapping around them and slowly repairing them inside.

Logically speaking, the two of them should not have done this.

Although the yellow crystal fruit was condensed from pure natural materials, its nature was more gentle and stable than dragon city's high-level gene reagent.

However, it still contained a tyrannical and tyrannical totem power. It was like a ticking time bomb. If it was swallowed into the body, it needed a safe and peaceful environment to be digested and absorbed.

For people like Meng Chao and the Wolf King who were riddled with injuries, exhausted, and had almost used up all their spiritual energy, if they were to rashly consume the yellow crystal fruit to heal their injuries, their bodies would definitely undergo a process of rebirth.

This was also their most vulnerable stage.

Based on the battle between the two of them a few months ago, as well as the confrontation after the strength angel self-destructed, they should not have shown such a fragile posture in front of the other party.

But they had no other choice.

If they did not heal their injuries as soon as possible, they would recover at least 70% of their combat strength.

Not to mention the Lion King and Tiger King who could catch up at any time, or the numerous traps in the sacred mountain temple.

Even if another small totem beast came, they would only be fish meat on the chopping board.