

Oh My God 1311

### **Chapter 1311: Arrival Heartbreak**

Meng Chao felt that it was not necessarily a bad thing to let “Jackal” Kanus misunderstand that he was an official explorer sent by Dragon City.

He pondered for a moment and extended a finger.

“There is only one condition for you and me to put aside our past differences and cooperate sincerely, Wolf King.”

Meng Chao looked into the Wolf King’s eyes and said, “I don’t care how good your reason was to assassinate the Ancient Dream Saintess, or what kind of hidden difficulties you have. In short, since I saved her, I will never allow anyone to kill her in my hands!

“Also, when the Great Horn Army collapsed, a small group of remnant soldiers who were still loyal to the Ancient Dream Saintess broke through the southern part of the encirclement. I hope that you’ll let them go, Wolf King.

“Since the Wolf King wants friendship, I will give it to you. Please believe in me, Wolf King. I can be your most important friend, and I can also be your most terrifying enemy. I believe that neither you nor I want to see the situation after that!”

Meng Chao had the entire Dragon City behind him. Well, at least half of the Dragon City was supporting him, so he was naturally confident.

As for the condition that he offered, of course, it was not as simple as simply taking pity on the Ancient Dream Saintess from a moral standpoint.

No matter how flowery “Jackal” Kanus’ words were, Meng Chao would not believe him 100%, and he was even more unwilling to let him have 100% control over the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake region like in his previous life.

If he wanted to become the Turan King, he could. However, the condition was that Dragon City would tacitly allow Dragon City to plant a nail in Picturesque Orchid Lake first.

The Ancient Dream Saintess, Leaf, and other remnants of the Great Horn Army who had fled to the south were this nail.

“Sure!”

Perhaps, after weighing Meng Chao’s capabilities, the Wolf King knew that it would not be so easy to kill the Ancient Dream Saintess in Meng Chao’s hands.

Even if he could kill her by force to silence her, the price of provoking the mysterious and powerful “Dragon City Envoy,” Meng Chao, was something that the Wolf King was unwilling to bear.

The Wolf King did things with the grace of a quick knife cutting through a tangled mess. He did not care about what happened at all and simply nodded his head. "As I said before, Reaper, as long as you can help me seize the Holy Mountain's inheritance and help me carry out the earth-shaking transformation in Picturesque Orchid Lake, then whether the Ancient Dream Saintess and a few remnant soldiers are alive or dead will not be too big of a problem.

"As long as you can take good care of the Ancient Dream Saintess and the remaining soldiers of the Great Horn Army and prevent them from falling into the hands of those vicious, stubborn wolves, tigers, and leopards, I really hope that I can have a few more rat brothers and sisters who can live well.

"Do we have a deal then?"

"Jackal" Kanus was full of smiles as he extended his hand with his claws curled up toward Meng Chao.

At that moment, the yellow crystal fruits that the two of them had just swallowed were almost completely digested.

The crisscrossed wounds on the two of them were healing at almost the same speed, and new, tender flesh was growing.

The originally dull and cracked skin was now filled, full, and filled with the luster of copper cast iron.

Their combat ability was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

They had recovered to a state where neither could do anything to the other. If they worked together, it would be a win-win situation, and if they split up, it would not be a win-win situation.

This time, Meng Chao no longer hesitated.

He held the Wolf King's hand tightly.

The surging power that originated from the depths of their bloodlines was transmitted from their hearts to their palms. It then gushed out from their palms, colliding violently with the power that would surge out from the Doomsday Wolf in the future. It caused their limbs, bones, and internal organs to resonate with each other, releasing a thunderous sound.

The two narrowed their eyes again and quickly glanced at each other.

They were both extremely surprised in their hearts.

Although the Wolf King had been a grave robber since he was young, he had lived in a treacherous and dangerous vortex. He was simply filled with murderous intent and unspeakable secrets. Before this, no one had ever seen his most authentic side, even those who were about to be killed by him.

For example, Meng Chao, since his rebirth, had been carrying the mission of reversing the future and crushing doomsday. In the war between the Dragon City civilization and the monster civilization, in the game between the Red Dragon Army and the nine mega corporations, in the competition between the homestead faction and the colonization faction, the relationship between Dragon City and Picturesque Orchid Lake... On all aspects and complicated questions, he had to go alone.

Even when facing his parents, his little sister, Lu Siya, and Battle God Lei Zongchao, he never dared to reveal 100% of the cruel, dark, and desperate things in the deepest part of his heart.

However, when faced with this guy who they had only known for a day and whose identity, background, and experience were vastly different, the two of them felt that it was extremely absurd at the same time.

It was as if the other party could see through their hearts.

'This is really weird. Why do I feel that "Jackal" Kanus is far more reasonable and friendly than the impression he left on the world in my previous life?'

Meng Chao frowned slightly. He was puzzled.

He tried his best to piece together the information about the Doomsday Wolf in the memory fragments of his previous life. 'Although the "Jackal" Kanus in my previous life had extraordinary skills and talents, he launched wave after wave of thunderous and destructive attacks at the beginning of the war between worlds, which made his prestige in the Chaos faction reach its peak.

'However, after the Chaos faction and the Holy Light faction entered a strategic stalemate, his fatal weakness in personality was exposed.

'He was headstrong, arrogant, and delusional. He would rather jump into his own logical trap and indulge in a 'victory report' that did not exist at all. Even when the Holy Light Army was close to the city, he still dreamed of conquering all the other worlds with his ultimate counterattack.

'At that time, not to mention the orc generals from Picturesque Orchid Lake, even his allies in the Chaos faction were not willing to discuss military affairs in the headquarters of the Doomsday Wolf.

'Because every time they went to the headquarters of the Doomsday Wolf, they had to endure his saliva and thunderous roars. He could talk nonstop for hours until his weird logic of self-deception stunned all his subordinates and allies, as though he was a delusional maniac.

'Oh right, I remember now!

'It's said that the Doomsday Wolf in my previous life left a last message before he died. There was only one sentence.

""This is impossible. There must be some mistake. I'm the savior!""

'Hehe, he was still so self-righteous even at the end of his life. This guy is really unreasonable to the extreme.

'It's strange. Although the current "Jackal" Kanus is cunning and cruel, he doesn't seem to be such a stubborn person. On the contrary, looking at how humbled himself, it seems like he's uniting all the forces that can be united.

'Is it because of his continuously rising strength and status that he gradually stripped off his disguise and revealed his true nature, or...

'Did he obtain something that he couldn't bear while he was gaining strength in the depths of the Holy Mountain temple?'

Meng Chao was still brooding over the "terrifying demon king."

However, it was impossible for him to think of a perfect ending just by sitting there and letting his imagination run wild.

The two of them had already spent too much time killing Fusion Beasts, devouring yellow crystal fruits, and healing their injuries.

The Lion King and Tiger King's troops could appear in front of their eyes or behind their butts at any moment.

Since they had regained their mobility, the two of them could only seize every second and continue to explore the depths of the ancient battlefield's ruins along the cracks in the ground.

With the experience of sharing life and death together, they had temporarily solved their trust problem. After they had also vaguely agreed to a package cooperation agreement, their relationship became even more relaxed.

At the very least, they did not need to be on guard against each other anymore. They had been at daggers drawn and had placed 50% of their attention on each other.

At most, they only needed to use 30% of their energy to be on guard against each other now.

The communication between the two was naturally smoother.

Although they had many secrets that they could not easily share with others, it was still possible and necessary to talk about how to deal with the Lion King and Tiger King's troops.

In the end, Meng Chao came up with several plans that made the Wolf King exclaim in excitement.

The tactics that the Wolf King threw out also made Meng Chao click his tongue in surprise. That was because, his tactics were practically something that he had thought of after thinking about it.

Both of them were eloquent from how to deal with the Lion King and Tiger King, to the gains and losses of the Great Horn Army in the months of battle.

Then, they talked about how to maximize the rat people's potential. Earth's history had long proved that slavery was never a system that maximized the value of intelligent life.

Compared with the dissatisfied slaves who could resist at any time, or the slaves who were insensitive and lacking subjective initiative, those free people who were willing to inject themselves full of chicken blood<sup>1</sup> and cry out that they will dedicate everything to a lofty goal can become the main force against the apocalypse.

Meng Chao had the memories of his previous life. Of course, he had accumulated a small amount of experience in how to help people fight for their freedom and also give free citizens a shot of adrenaline.

However, he did not expect the Wolf King to be so clear-minded when he talked about it. A lot of sparkling words and phrases had reached his heart.

After a round of conversation and heart-to-heart, the way the two of them looked at each other became exceptionally different.

The Wolf King could not wait to solve the problem at hand. He wanted to bring in the power behind Meng Chao, officially initiate cooperation and change, and draw a brilliant and colorful blueprint together.

Meng Chao was also extremely interested in the Earth mentor behind the Wolf King. The other party's foresight was beyond all the Deity Realm experts in Dragon City, including Battle God Lei Zongchao. It had reached an astonishing level.

Time flew by in the exchange between the two.

The aftermath of the fierce battle between the Fusion Beasts seemed to have spread to the entire ancient battlefield's ruins.

The totem beasts hiding in the depths of the ruins did not dare to jump out to meet their death.

The two were getting closer to the central area of the Holy Mountain's summit.

It could be seen from the increasingly dense cracks on the ground and the increasingly fragile remains of the gigantic Angels of Slaughter.

The remains of many gigantic Angels of Slaughter looked like towering trees that reached into the clouds.

Before they could touch them, though, their feeble footsteps and the vibration of their vitality magnetic fields caused the "towering trees" to collapse and turn into the most delicate dust that danced in the wind.

It was enough to show that they were approaching the center of the explosion that was triggered by the crystal explosives and the giant magical rune arrays three thousand years ago, which almost destroyed the Holy Mountain temple.

### **Chapter 1312: Hurricane in the Giant Hole**

The farther they went, the more obvious the traces left behind by the earth-shattering magic explosion became.

In the gray world, the sun, moon, and stars were still not clearly visible. Instead, they were enveloped by the increasingly dense, rolling, and squirming fog, making it extremely difficult for them to see the situation hundreds of meters away.

However, in the dense fog, there were a large number of stars floating in the air. Colorful spots of light were like glittering snowflakes.

These "snowflakes" condensed from magic power were not as harmless as real snowflakes.

Meng Chao saw with his own eyes that when “Jackal” Kanus threw a small piece of gravel at one of the crimson “snowflakes,” it suddenly exploded and turned into more than three to five meters in diameter, the burning fireball was extremely hot at the center of the fireball, instantly burning the gravel into magma.

When Meng Chao himself grabbed another piece of broken stone in his palm and shot it toward a deep blue snowflake, the snowflake exploded, and the deep blue area expanded to three to five meters square, wherever the blue light went, everything, including the broken stones, was frozen into frost. When the frozen broken stones fell to the ground, they shattered into powder with a crisp sound.

From this, it could be seen just how terrifyingly low the temperature in this area was.

If the two of them had not used the crushed stones to explore the way and advanced step by step into the camp, they would have suffered a lot in the midst of these colorful and beautiful ‘snowflakes’.

The Wolf King told Meng Chao that these ‘snowflakes’ were the ‘gifts’ that the mages had carefully sealed after the aftermath of the magic explosion three thousand years ago.

They were also the last line of defense and traps that the army of Holy Light had deployed on the summit of the sacred mountain before they retreated.

Other than the flames and Frost, there were also a lot of ‘snowflakes’ that could transform into acid and lightning. They could stain the shining armor and weapons with terrible rust in an instant, and they could make the strong Orc warriors suffer from all kinds of diseases, they could even infiltrate into the bodies of the Warriors silently and attract the iron elements in their bodies, turning them into sharp blades as thin as cicada wings that pierced through their hearts, lungs, and kidneys.

However, the most terrifying thing was not the ‘snowflakes’ that could be seen with the naked eye.

Instead, it was the invisible spatial gaps.

If it was a gap that stretched for miles and was more than a hundred arms wide and could easily split the entire mountain and tear the entire space apart, it was nothing to be afraid of. Although such a natural chasm was difficult to cross., however, no fool would easily crash into it.

What they were afraid of was a space crack that was as thin as a strand of hair, less than an arm or even half an arm, floating in the void, without a shadow or shape.

Although it couldn’t tear the entire space apart, if an unlucky person crashed into it, it would be extremely easy for their limbs to be broken and their heads to be separated.

Moreover, such a space crack was simply impossible to defend against.

No matter how thick the totem armor on their body was, if the other party directly tore the space apart and overthrew the nest, how could the body of flesh and blood wrapped in armor survive?

Meng Chaoshen agreed.

He had seen many similar spatial gaps in the hidden fog region and the depths of the Archean ruins.

It was indeed the most troublesome problem for explorers.

Who knew how many powerful heroes had broken through the traps of killing intent, but in the seemingly empty safe zone, they were directly split into two by the spatial gaps. It was even cleaner than a butcher dissecting a cow.

Even if the wound was as smooth as a mirror and did not bleed, it was as beautiful as a picture in a medical textbook. So what? There was still a chance for the limbs to be put back together. If the head fell off or was cut in half, there was only death.

No wonder they did not find any traces of totem beasts in this area.

Thinking about it, even those beasts that had lived on the summit of the Sacred Mountain for 3000 years did not dare to set foot in this land of death that was enveloped by the aftermath of the magic explosion.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King did not have a good solution to the aftermath of the magic and the spatial gaps.

The two of them could only continue to pick up broken stones and rub them into the size of rice grains in their palms. Then, they used their spiritual energy to push the waves forward and spread them out heavily, trying to cover every area and trigger all the magic aftermath in advance, they also found all the spatial gaps that were as thin as a strand of hair according to the state of the dust and ripples.

As a result, the speed of their advance was greatly reduced.

Fortunately, other than setting off fireworks one after another, the two did not encounter any real threat.

The cracks on the ground in front of them also became more and more dense. Many of the cracks were curved and crisscrossed. They did not look like they were simply shattered by the explosion, but rather, they looked like giant magic runes.

Around these magic runes, all sorts of anomalies were becoming more obvious.

Countless fragments of giant slaughter angels floated in the air and rotated slowly. It was as if gravity had no effect here.

Around many of the fragments were seven-colored flames that seemed to burn eternally. From three thousand years ago until today, they had never been extinguished.

When Meng Chao and the Wolf King passed by, these flames would still bared their fangs and brandished their claws. They would dance like golden snakes, trying to form a string of words. It was unknown whether it was a warning or a curse.

Unfortunately, as time passed, the residual magic waves left in the flames gradually dried up. These words were all incomplete, making it difficult for the two to understand the true meaning behind them.

Some of the fragments were even gathered together by a strange power and condensed into the form of flowers, plants, and trees. It was like a microscopic jungle carved out of steel, spreading all the way to the depths of the Earth's cracks.

Meng Chao also saw that from the depths of the Earth's cracks, there were actually drops of underground water that condensed into crystal clear drops. They completely ignored the law of gravity and floated from the bottom up into the air. Then, they broke apart and turned into mist, they joined the mist.

All sorts of strange phenomena made Meng Chao and the Wolf King click their tongues in wonder.

In addition to the strange phenomena in the outside world, their nervous systems and life magnetic fields were also affected by the aftermath of magic.

Suddenly, they saw the remains of the war around them resurrected and turned into a translucent army of thousands of horses that whizzed past their eyes.

Suddenly, they heard a thunderous cry, as if two armies were trampling on their eardrums at the same time, almost blowing their cochlea into pieces.

Suddenly, they felt that the blood and spiritual energy around their bodies had turned into a torrential flood and boiling magma that was about to burst out from their seven orifices and even their pores.

Then, they felt that a tall mountain was pressing down on them, and their blood and spiritual energy had been completely frozen. Even their breathing had become an extravagant hope.

Even Meng Chao and the Wolf King had explored the most dangerous place in the world before.

At this moment, they did not dare to be careless at all.

They could only open their eyes wide, clench their teeth, and slowly circulate their spiritual energy according to their most familiar trajectories. They activated their life magnetic fields to resist the extremely chaotic spiritual magnetic environment and even the laws of physics in the outside world.

Just like that, the two of them advanced step by step like fish struggling in a swamp.

After an unknown period of time, their chests suddenly relaxed, and the pressure around them was slightly reduced. They felt that the space, the spiritual magnetic field, and the laws of physics around them had been stabilized again.

The two of them took a deep breath at the same time and raised their heads to look forward.

They saw hundreds of cracks on the ground that covered the relics of the ancient battlefields in all directions surging into the ocean like trickling streams, congregating together and pouring into a bottomless hole that was a hundred arms wide.

The hole was like a vertical shaft that went straight to the center of the Earth. It kept spewing jet streams that were as black as ink to the ground.

In the black gas that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, one could still see countless magic shockwaves and the remains of a super giant slaughter angel. It was as if it was swept up by a hurricane and was rotating at a high speed.

It was strange.



When the two of them stood 100 steps away, they could not see the giant hole baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. It was as if it was devouring everything, and they could not hear a single sound.

If it weren't for the Wolf King stopping every time it encountered a place where a few earth cracks intersected, it would have stopped to carefully observe and ponder. Then, it would have suddenly come to a realization and slapped its head, leading Meng Chao to choose the right path.

Otherwise, even if they knew that they had to "Follow the earth cracks all the way forward," it would be impossible for them to discover the existence of this giant hole so quickly and so coincidentally.

However, when they stepped within a hundred steps of the giant hole, their surroundings seemed to have changed. Immediately, they saw a terrifying scene of darkness, flying sand and stones, and black fog wreaking havoc. They also heard the sound coming from the depths of the giant hole, it was even more deafening and soul-stirring than a hundred waterfalls stacked together.

It was just like the Super Big Explosion three thousand years ago, which consumed the efforts of countless holy light priests and high-level mages, and even sacrificed the lives of countless holy light humans. Because they could not complete the mission, they had been unwilling to accept it, it had lasted until now.

"It's Here!"

The Wolf King narrowed his eyes and observed for a moment. His eyes were filled with ecstasy. He pointed at the huge hole that was swirling in the black fog and said, "This is the entrance to the Sacred Mountain Temple!"

Meng Chao glanced at him.

It was not that he did not believe it, but..

Meng Chao looked around and found a fist-sized stone that was as hard as iron and had a faint metallic luster.

He placed it in his palm and weighed it twice. He mustered all his strength and threw the rock that was mixed with a large amount of metallic elements toward the giant hole.

The rock drew a perfect arc in the air and accurately landed above the giant hole. It was immediately swallowed by the Raging Black Fog.

The speed of the Black Fog's rotation and the deafening sound instantly increased by ten times.

Not only did it instantly tear the iron-like ore into pieces, turning it into powder that was even smaller than dust.

It was also like a hurricane formed with its own will. The deeply enraged flood dragon opened its bloody mouth in the direction of Meng Chao and the Wolf King, brandishing its brutal claws and teeth, letting out a shocking roar.

Even though both of them were wearing totem armor.

The surface of the armor was also blown by the magic storm, creating ripples that could not heal for a long time.

All the remains of the super giant slaughter angels in the surroundings had long been shattered by the magic explosion. There was nothing that could hide them.

The two of them could only crawl on the ground with their hands on their heads. Their chests were slightly off the ground as they gritted their teeth and waited for the hurricane to pass by.

After more than half a minute, the roar above their heads finally weakened slightly.

Meanwhile, the black storm that gushed out from the depths of the giant cave was still spinning at high speed, as if it had just woken up from a long sleep. It was hungry and was staring at the ferocious beast.

“... well, seeing such a formation, I believe this is the entrance to the Sacred Mountain Temple.”

Meng Chao grimaced and shouted at the wolf king, “The question now is, how do we go down?”

### **Chapter 1313: Eye of the Storm**

Looking at the huge hole filled with wind and thunder, the Wolf King’s expression showed that he was racking his brain... No, he was recalling something.

A moment later, his pupils dilated slightly, and the corners of his mouth unwittingly twitched up and down as if he had not expected the answer that appeared in his mind.

“You might not believe me if I tell you this.”

The Wolf King looked sincere as he said to Meng Chao, “We can just jump down.”

Meng Chao’s eyes widened.

His face was filled with the words, “I don’t read much, but don’t lie to me.”

“It’s true.”

The Wolf King explained, “Although the magical storm that runs through the entire passage is fierce, just like all storms, there is an ‘eye of the storm’ in the middle. The center of this magical storm is also a safe passage that is calm and peaceful.

“As long as we are careful, Jump High, jump straight up and down, and fall straight down from the center of the giant hole, we will be able to reach the deepest part of the giant hole safely without touching the dust, debris, black gas, and the aftermath of the magic.

“And that is the gate of the temple of the sacred mountain.

“Behind the gate, there are countless secret treasures and the power that can conquer this world, waiting for us to seize them!”

Meng Chao stared at the Wolf King suspiciously for a long time before he finally said, "How do you know? Just now, you swore that you had never been to the peak of the Sacred Mountain!"

This was indeed a question worthy of further investigation.

Ice storm had made it very clear that the memory crystal copy that her father had stolen from her mother when he left without saying goodbye had long been tampered with by her mother.

It only contained the memory images of how to reach the summit of the sacred mountain.

However, it did not contain the key information on how to find the entrance to the sacred mountain temple after reaching the summit of the sacred mountain.

If "Jackal"kanus's information about the sacred mountain temple had all come from ice storm's father...

There was no reason for him to be so familiar with every blade of grass and every tree here.

Meng Chao felt that the memory crystal copy should not exist, including the fact that dozens of totem beasts had formed Fusion Beasts.

This was because the memory crystal dungeon stored the last images that the soldiers saw when the Holy Light Army attacked the summit of the sacred mountain three thousand years ago.

These totem beasts, on the other hand, continuously gnawed on the soldiers' bones and absorbed the spiritual energy released by the war machines and Magic Array glyphs over the next three thousand years. Only then did they slowly evolve to their current state.

The soldiers who died three thousand years ago.

How could they possibly know the fatal weakness of the fusion beasts three thousand years later?

Also, the soldiers, mages, and holy light priests three thousand years ago should not have known such information as "How to jump into the giant hole and arrive at the entrance of the Sacred Mountain Temple".

At that time, the earth-shaking explosion had just happened. The devastating Shockwave swept across the entire battlefield and almost blew the peak of the sacred mountain into pieces.

At that time, the aftermath of the magic that occupied this place was probably a hundred times more intense than today. How could there be the existence of the "Eye of the storm"?

Even if someone fearlessly jumped into the giant hole, they would instantly turn into dust. who could see the "Eye of the storm" that would gradually form after three thousand years?

So, on what basis was the Wolf King so certain?

"Listen, I know that this matter is very difficult to understand, but you don't need to understand at all. You only need to believe, just like how you believe that I can find the weakness of the fusion beast and find the correct path to the sacred mountain temple. As of now, I have neither lied to you nor taken the wrong path, right?"

The wolf king said, "It's not that I'm unwilling to explain, but it's too much effort to explain. Moreover, without real evidence, you won't believe it at all.

"Unless we seize the Holy Mountain's inheritance.

"I can promise you that as long as you help me seize the Holy Mountain's inheritance and solve the crisis in front of me, I'll definitely spend three days and three nights to tell you the unbelievable things that happened to me.

"At that time, you'll understand why I've never been to the peak of the Holy Mountain before, but I know this place like the back of my hand.

"I believe that at that time, you'll be very glad that you made the right choice. That is, to follow me to the death and lend me a hand!"

"Ugh..."

Meng Chao felt more and more that the future Doomsday Wolf was an incurable arrogant maniac.

He really wanted to ask, "When did I say that I would 'follow you to the death'?"

It should have been you who would follow me, a reincarnated person, to the death!

But the Wolf King put on an extremely deep expression that was destined not to be understood as it strode towards the giant hole.

Meng Chao really wanted to stop it.

But this time, the Wolf King seemed to be very sure that there were no more traps, magic ripples, or spatial gaps ahead.

He kept his gaze straight and strode forward with his head held high. In a short while, he came to a place that was only twenty steps away from the giant hole despite the thunderous roar.

Meng Chao could only follow closely behind the Wolf King.

Since the Wolf King was stepping on a land mine in front of him, he did not have to worry about stepping into a trap.

When he was twenty steps away, the movement of the giant hole was even more astonishing.

It was as if there was a gigantic beast lurking deep underground. The giant hole was its bloody mouth that opened to the sky, constantly emitting a battle roar that resounded through the sky.

The battle cry turned into a magical storm that swept around, causing the spiritual magnetic environment to be unprecedentedly complicated.

Even though Meng Chao and the Wolf King both had totem battle armors protecting their bodies, it was as if they were standing naked in a snowstorm. From their hair to their toes, there was nothing on their bodies. It was not a sharp pain that was like being cut by a knife.

Just standing there for ten to twenty seconds, Meng Chao felt that his eyeballs, the roots of his teeth, and his joints were all sore and swollen. His muscles were spasming non-stop, enduring great pain and pressure.

It was hard to imagine what “Jackal” Kanus was thinking. Jumping straight into such a dangerous mouth, was he crazy?

The Wolf King seemed to have really gone crazy.

He took off the mask of the totem armor, allowing the whistling magic shockwaves to bite his eyeballs and face.

The face that had just recovered was once again torn open with crisscrossing wounds. Blood flowed from his forehead into his eyes, and then from his cheeks into his mouth.

He used this method to raise his five senses to the maximum. He sensed the chaotic psionic ripples and air ripples, and accurately calculated the route to jump straight into the center of the giant hole.

Then, he took two steps back and moved three and a half steps to the left, finding the most perfect starting point.

He mumbled. It was unknown whether he was still calculating the complicated data or praying for the blessing and protection of the ancestral spirit or the power above the ancestral spirit.

In the end, he told Meng Chao seriously, “When you jump down, you must aim at the center of the giant hole. The center of the Magic Storm seems to be the fiercest. Remember, the most dangerous place is the safest place.

“Also, when you fall, you must remember to seal your sight and hearing. If possible, you’d better fall into a semi-unconscious state. Otherwise, your brain might be turned into mush by the Magic Storm, and you might become an idiot or a lunatic!”

He didn’t know whether it was because he had predicted that Meng Chao would accompany him to madness, or because his conviction was so firm that he would press forward with indomitable will. Even if Meng Chao wasn’t willing to jump down with him to die, he would still go alone to explore the most ancient secret of the Tulan civilization, to obtain the most precious inheritance of the ancestors!

After saying this, the Wolf King didn’t give Meng Chao the chance to continue questioning and stopping him.

His face was full of ferocity as he charged out like a burning arrow leaving the bow.

He charged towards the magic storm that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws like an evil dragon.

He charged towards the giant hole that was like the bloody mouth of a giant underground beast that had been opened to the limit.

When he was about seven or eight steps away from the edge of the giant hole, he jumped up high.

With the difference of a strand of hair, he narrowly brushed past the side of the magic storm and flew directly above the giant hole.

There, his body shrank, expanded, and bounced, as if he had hit an invisible barrier. He changed his angle in a manner that ignored the laws of physics.

He jumped along the parabola and fell straight down like a weight.

The Wolf King was instantly swallowed by the Magic Storm.

However, the tearing, burning, and explosion that Meng Chao had expected did not come.

The Wolf King was like a clay ox entering the sea, disappearing into the depths of the giant hole.

“I hope this madman... Is Right!”

Countless thoughts appeared in Meng Chao’s mind.

The Wolf King’s actions were a hundred times crazier than when he jumped from thousand blade peak to the Scarlet Mountain Peak.

However, such craziness deeply stimulated the blood that Meng Chao condensed from the fire of Doomsday.

“Although this guy’s plan doesn’t sound reliable no matter how I look at it.

“In my previous life, ‘Jackal’Kanus did obtain the inheritance of the Sacred Mountain and was worshipped by all the warriors of Tulan. From then on, he soared into the sky.

“My rebirth changed many things, but the butterfly effect isn’t strong enough to change the way the sacred mountain temple is entered.

“In other words, this is indeed the correct way to open the Sacred Mountain Temple?

“I don’t care. I have to tie the future doomsday wolf tightly to my belt. I Can’t let him out of my sight at any time.

“If I don’t go with him to get the first place, am I going to wait for the arrival of Lion King and Tiger King?

“Even if I can explain everything to them and save my life under their claws, I will never be able to maintain my status as an equal. Even if I help Lion King and Tiger King to seize the inheritance of the sacred mountain, or even kill the wolf king, they will never share even a tiny bit of my leftovers!”

Countless thoughts crossed his mind.

As if countless bolts of lightning were stimulating the central nerves, he immediately issued tens of thousands of firm orders to all the muscle fibers, nerve endings, blood, and bone marrow around his body.

Meng Chao’s blood began to boil.

It turned into high-temperature steam at hundreds of degrees and seeped into the veins that bound his blood vessels and nerves.

The mysterious and unpredictable spiritual energy expanded to its limit the moment it was pushed by the blood qi.

It rushed forward and surged into Meng Chao's legs along the main road around his spine — the dragon veins.

Meng Chao's legs instantly expanded to the extent that even the totem armor could not cover them.

His feet blasted a deafening explosion toward the ground, almost covering the battle roar that came from the giant hole. It was as if there were two rocket thrusters under Meng Chao's feet that pushed his speed to its limit in an instant, following the trajectory that the wolf king had just leaped up, he soared into the sky and jumped into the depths of the giant hole!

### **Chapter 1314: Breaking Through the Storm!**

This leap was even more dangerous than Meng Chao's leap from Thousand Blades Peak to Scarlet Peak.

At that time, although the spatial gaps were similarly narrow, the surroundings were also filled with invisible spirit energy turbulence, those were all natural occurrences.

As long as Meng Chao was not so unlucky as to walk into a trap, he would not easily activate the terrifying energy contained within.

The magic storm in front of him was the aftermath of the magic explosion three thousand years ago. It contained the spirit power of countless high-level mages and Holy Light priests.

In a sense, it was alive.

It was a magic scroll condensed by the high-level mages three thousand years ago who sacrificed countless lives.

When Meng Chao followed the path of the Wolf King, he also narrowly brushed past the magic storm at the distance of a hair.

In the depths of the stimulated magic storm, countless flames, icicles, wind blades, and lightning shot out.

They were like countless pairs of strange hands with fangs embedded in them, clawing at Meng Chao's ankles.

Even though Meng Chao saw the wolf king jump into the giant hole with his own eyes.

He felt his hair stand on end, and his sweat froze.

Fortunately, the Wolf King had already shown him how to dodge the Magic Storm.

Meng Chao did the same. He curled up his legs and shot at the top of the hole like a round bullet. Then, he suddenly changed his direction.

Along with a series of crackling sounds from his bones, he reversed the magnetic levitation force, as if he had added a thousand pounds to his body. At the same time, it seemed to increase the gravity of the Earth by ten times in an instant, and he fell straight down.

In the center of the giant hole, amidst the high-speed rotating magic storm, there was indeed a calm “Eye of the storm”.

The problem was that this “Eye of the storm” looked extremely narrow. The slightest carelessness would cause it to touch the surrounding magic storm, and it would be torn into pieces by lightning, flames, icicles, and wind blades.

What was even more terrifying was that in the depths of the magic storm, the spiritual power of the high-level mages and holy light priests from three thousand years ago was like a surging tide that would never calm down. It passed through three thousand years, it was still endless and surged into Meng Chao’s mind.

The spiritual power seeped into his visual and auditory nerves.

It immediately turned into a lifelike army of thousands of horses. With the momentum of breaking mountains and rivers, they galloped freely in Meng Chao’s brain ditch, as if they wanted to crush him like an ant blocking a chariot.

Meng Chao immediately felt a splitting headache.

It was as if an invisible giant axe had split open his skull, and the broken skull had turned his brain into mush again.

Recalling the Wolf King’s advice, Meng Chao hurriedly circulated his psionic power to interfere with his visual and auditory nerves, blocking the chaotic information and flooding into the cerebral cortex through the neural network.

In a moment of desperation, he even let a huge amount of psionic power flood into his brain, deliberately creating a slight cerebral hemorrhage, using the blood clots to block part of the cerebral vessels and reduce the brain’s function.

With the method of ‘killing 800 enemies, but losing 1000 yourself’, he built a ‘firewall’ in his brain to prevent the spiritual energy left by the high-level sorcerers from invading the depths of his brain.

In this way, he could no longer control every muscle fiber and nerve endings in his body as he wished.

Just like a gambler who threw a dice, he could only wait quietly without changing his expression or his heart.

Even if there was a mountain of knives and a sea of fire below, he would still use his body of steel and bones to smash them into pieces!

The huge hole seemed to be bottomless, its depth far exceeding the height of the peak of the sacred mountain.

Meng Chao felt that his falling speed was getting faster and faster.

He was about to turn into a whistling meteorite, about to rub against the surrounding air and create a dazzling flame.



And this flame turned around, attacking his capillaries and large blood vessels through his pores, wanting to burn every drop of his blood into ashes.

After the flame, there was frost again.

Meng Chao felt as if he had fallen from a volcano into an ice cave. Countless streaks of cold air were as thin as cicada's wings. They ignored the totem armor, skin, flesh, and bones, directly freezing his bone marrow into an ice block.

After the frost, there was lightning. Countless electric arcs were like hungry vipers and horned dragons swimming between his limbs and bones. He did not dare to imagine what his body had become.., was it like those unlucky people from Earth who touched high-voltage wires and were reduced to ashes.

When the electric arcs finally penetrated his body and the pain that was worse than death gradually subsided, he felt that he had fallen into an extremely corrosive poisonous pool, the acid that was everywhere was like thousands of tiny insects with sharp teeth, crazily gnawing at his skin, flesh, nerves, and every cell.

The indescribable pain, mixed with the numbness and itch that was harder to endure than the pain, turned into an extremely strong impulse in Meng Chao's heart, tempting him to repair his damaged visual and auditory nerves, so that he could open his eyes wide to see what he had become, to hear what kind of situation he was in, and whether the bottom led to the core of the Earth or the underworld?

However, Meng Chao only gritted his teeth.

He swallowed the sparks from the friction between his teeth, along with the blood-stained saliva.

He repeatedly told himself that all of this was an illusion.

It was all an illusion caused by the invasion of his nerve endings.

The goal was to connect himself to the entire nervous system so that the magic storm could follow his nerve endings and invade the central nervous system, or even spread to the entire brain.

"I'm Still Alive!

"Although my eyes can't see and my ears can't hear, every sense of touch and hearing from my fingers and skin may not be real.

"But I can still think.

"This is enough to prove that my brain tissue has not been seriously damaged. This is the right path.

"I think, so I'm Here!"

After an unknown amount of time.

Meng Chao thought that he had fallen from the top of the sacred mountain, which was 10,000 meters high, to the bottom of the Earth's crust, which was 10,000 meters deep.

The Flames, Frost, electric arcs, and venom that were tightly wrapped and fiercely tearing at him suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Just as Meng Chao breathed a sigh of relief, a brand-new illusion appeared in front of his eyes.

It was still the same battlefield filled with golden spears and iron horses, filled with thunder and lightning.

However, it had become a battlefield filled with corpses, flowing with blood, and burning super-large slaughter angels. The corpses of the experts piled up like mountains. Because they contained too much spiritual energy, they exploded one after another after rotting and fermenting, it was a tragic scene like Asura's hell.

In the center of the mountain of corpses and sea of blood, stood a high-level mage whose clothes were ragged and full of scars. He was so skinny that he looked like a piece of withered wood, and he swayed like a wandering ghost.

The white robe on his body, which was surrounded by golden threads, had already been burned to a thousand holes by the flames of war.

However, it revealed a body that was almost translucent, and densely packed and shining magic runes.

What was surprising was that these magic runes were like living things, twisting and changing like burning insects.

They were changing their own shape, and also changing the order of their arrangement.

To use an inappropriate analogy.

This high-level mage's semi-transparent body was like some kind of strange display or information output tool. After receiving mysterious information from God knows where, it followed his every move, it spread to the entire land.

"No..."

Even though he had killed his way to the top of the sacred mountain, his face was still full of worry. After seeing the true face of the sacred mountain's temple, the high-level mage, who had become even more frustrated and even terrified, opened his arms and blocked Meng Chao, he used the language of the Tulan Beastmen once again to give his advice, "Don't... Open... the... underground... awaken... the... terrifying... Demon King..."

Behind him, in the depths of the mountain of corpses and sea of blood, there was a heart-palpitating squirming sound. It was as if something had broken out of the ground and was expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was a black silhouette.

It was something that looked like an octopus or a virus magnified billions of times. However, it was also like an ancient tree covered in a cluster of bacteria. It seemed to have ten thousand eyes and ten thousand tentacles. It was something indescribable.

Although he could not see the real face of the black silhouette clearly.

However, the ear-piercing laughter that came from the depths of the black silhouette reminded Meng Chao of an extremely dangerous memory that was hidden deep in his brain.

The memory of the 'mother'.

Bang!

Meng Chao landed heavily on the ground.

All the illusions, whether it was the white-haired, white-bearded, skinny, worried high-level spellcaster, or the black silhouette with billions of eyes and tentacles, were shattered into pieces.

Meng Chao cleared his mind, sprawled on the ground, holding his breath and waiting for a long time.

He confirmed that the surrounding spiritual magnetic environment had stabilized.

Then, he repaired the cerebral vessels one by one, connecting the visual and auditory nerves, and carefully looked around.

Fortunately, under the protection of the totem armor, he was not torn off a few fingers or toes by the magic storm, nor did he break any bones.

Well, he did not break too many bones, allowing the sharp broken bones to pierce into his internal organs.

As for the concussion, internal bleeding, and the spider web-like cracks that covered his bones, for Meng Chao who had half a foot into the godly state, they were all like bleeding gums caused by fire, not worth mentioning at all.

Meng Chao silently repaired his injuries, quickly analyzing the information gathered by his eyes, ears, and even his ten fingers.

It seemed that he had landed safely at the bottom of the giant cave.

Looking Up, the cave entrance, which was more than 100 arms in length and width, had long become smaller than the tip of a needle and was extremely dim.

If he did not have sharper vision than a falcon and had carefully observed and analyzed it for a long time, he would not have been able to see where the cave entrance was.

In that case, even if he had not fallen directly from the top of the sacred mountain into the Earth's crust.

He had already fallen through the entire sacred mountain and arrived in another space, or he was stuck in a spatial fold.

The good news was that he had already broken through the magic storm.

It was calm here. Both the space and the ground were very stable — perhaps, it was a little too stable.

Meng Chao clenched his fist and lightly knocked on the ground under his butt.

He discovered that it was not an ordinary layer of rock, but a kind of material that was neither metal nor iron, but was extremely hard.

Moreover, it was extremely flat. There were no signs of weathering, distortion, and fragmentation that would inevitably exist if an ordinary rock layer was eroded over time. There were only very subtle arcs and lines.

It did not seem to have been formed naturally, but rather, it seemed to have been cast artificially..

## **Chapter 1315: Mother 2?**

“In the depths of the Earth, a man-made ‘ground’ of unknown scale?”

Meng Chao clicked his tongue in wonder.

He was even more shocked by the ancient Turan people’s technological prowess.

He was even faintly worried in his heart.

Even such an advanced and developed Turan civilization was slowly degenerating to the point where it was on the verge of eating raw meat and blood today due to being far away from their homeland and living in a foreign land.

It was just a lone city. Even if the earth civilization could resist the destructive sword summoned by the Holy Light Temple, what would it become after thousands of years?

Would it be like the Tulan civilization today, where the strong preyed on the weak and were ignorant.

Or... would it be even worse?

Meng Chao resisted the urge to continue his wild thoughts and observed the surrounding rock walls.

He found that at the bottom of the giant cave, there was a ring of black fog that seemed to be able to swallow all light and matter, so much so that he could not see the surrounding boundary.

However, twenty to thirty meters above his head, he could clearly see the giant cave’s rock walls that were straight up like a missile silo.

This was because on the giant cave’s rock walls, there were rings and rings of crisscrossing cracks.

The meandering cracks actually formed circles of magical runes.

Just like the ancient runes found in the Archean ruins, which had a history of hundreds of millions of years, they were clearly carved on a two-dimensional plane. However, due to the flamboyant strokes, the strokes with different depths, and the mysterious power contained in the strokes., they had a three-dimensional texture.

As long as Meng Chao slightly shifted his eyes and changed his observation angle, even though they were the same runes, they could take on completely different forms. It was as if they contained a greater amount of information than the encyclopedia.

From these mysterious and complicated runes, light that contained the power of wind, fire, lightning, and lightning gushed out.

The light interacted and merged with each other, forming a dazzling magic array.

The magic storm that never stopped spewing out of the cave was the product of this magic array.

“It seems that the ice storm is wrong. Perhaps even the wizard organizations in the land of Holy Light haven’t figured out the truth.”

“The army of Holy Light from three thousand years ago did find the entrance to the temple of Holy Mountain.”

“They’ve already found this place, but they found that the outer wall of the temple of Holy Mountain is extremely sturdy. The priests of Holy Light and ninth-circle mages couldn’t destroy this place no matter how hard they tried. They could only use the aftermath of the magic explosion to set up a seal.”

“In that case, the thing sealed inside the sacred mountain temple is very powerful. So much so that the holy light camp isn’t willing to admit that they once attacked the city and had to protect the secret of the entrance of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

“But...”

Meng Chao blinked quickly.

Every time he blinked, he saw the colorful and shining magic runes surrounding the cave wall dim one after another.

It was as if Meng Chao and the Wolf King had used up their last bit of strength.

No, to be more precise, after sealing the sacred mountain temple for three thousand years, this magic array had completed its mission.

Three thousand years of wind and rain, spatial changes, and rock compression were enough to exhaust all the experts from three thousand years ago. All the remaining life magnetic fields and spiritual energy turned this magic array into a crumbling sand tower.

Soon, more than half of the magic runes were extinguished.

It was as if a black flame was devouring the light of magic at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Now, there was no power that could stop what was sealed in the depths of the sacred mountain temple. After three thousand years of hibernation, it broke out of its cage!

Meng Chao’s eyes were slightly stinging.

The shadow of the most perfect and dangerous carbon-based biological weapon made by the ‘ancients’ in the immemorial era, the ‘mother’, appeared in front of his eyes again.

He remembered that during the battle at Hidden Fog Mountain, Lu Siya had told him that what was buried under Dragon City and appeared as the 'Monster's main brain' was only a fragment of the 'immemorial mother', it was just a seed.

In fact, when the primordial mother was attacked by the space-based orbital weapons of the ancients, 99% of the living cells in its body were annihilated in the raging flames.

However, the remaining 1% of the living cells could continue to divide and turn into countless seeds, which would drift with the wind or drift with the waves and scatter to the vast world of the planet.

If the one that appeared in Dragon City was the 'mother 01', then what if it was the 'mother 01'.

Could it be that there was another 'mother 02' that came to Tulan ze along the turbulent Tiger Raging River and met the ancient Tulan people?

After hundreds of millions of years of hibernation, the 'mother 01' was awakened by the space shock created by Dragon City's transmigration and met the Peach Blossom Town under Dragon City's jurisdiction. It absorbed the Earth's civilization there and created a monster civilization.

What about the "Mother 02"?

If it had woken up exactly 10,000 years ago..

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched slightly.

His reason told him that the so-called "Huge legacy of the Tulan ancestral spirit" was definitely not so safe and simple, and it was certainly not a free lunch.

However, in the deepest part of his heart, there was another voice that seemed to penetrate the flames of the end of the world and the blood of countless citizens of Dragon City. It was emitting a strong smoke of gunpowder and the smell of blood. "So What?

"Judging from the Holy Light Temple's cautious and even fearful attitude toward the Holy Mountain Temple, the power hidden in the depths of the Holy Mountain temple is definitely the key to defeating the Holy Light Camp!

"Other than holding this power tightly in our hands, what else can we do to reverse the future and crush the Apocalypse?"

Meng Chao heard soft footsteps behind him.

He let out a sigh of relief and avoided the question in his heart. He turned to face the "Jackal" kanus, who was getting closer and closer to the fate of the "Doomsday Wolf".

"See, I told you, I Was Right!"

The Wolf King opened his arms and showed Meng Chao the appearance of him breaking through the magic storm without any damage.

The smug look on his face was like a red-eyed gambler who had used his last copper coin to bet ten unpromising stores, but the stores had won a lot of money. He became more and more convinced that

he was the chosen one, so he bet all the chips he won., without hesitation, he bet on the unpromising eleventh store.

“But we must be quick.”

The Wolf King pointed at the magic storm above their heads, which was gradually weakening and was about to calm down, “We have already broken this magic array. It Can’t stop anyone from entering the Sacred Mountain Temple. The exploration and fierce battle on top of it also left a lot of traces.

“The Lion King and the Tiger King will definitely not miss any traces we left behind.

“When they follow the clues and find this place, even the flames created by the last wisp of magic will probably be so weak that even the hairs on their mouths won’t be able to burn off.

“We don’t have much time left. We must seize every second to enter the Sacred Mountain Temple!”

Meng Chao’s mind raced.

Even if he could stop the Wolf King, he would not be able to stop the Lion King and Tiger King from entering the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Even if he could block all these wolves, tigers, and leopards at the entrance of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

However, with such a huge incident happening on Tulan Sacred Mountain, the news of the fire of Scarlet Gold City and the disappearance of several big shots of the golden clan at the same time could not be hidden from the four big clans who were already sharpening their knives at the edge of the territory of the golden clan.

At that time, the Tauren, wild boar man, snake man, lizard man... all kinds of birds and beasts would gather at the summit of the Holy Mountain and dig out the secret of the Holy Mountain Temple.

“If the existence that is hidden in the depths of the Holy Mountain Temple and is regarded as a ‘terrifying demon king’ by the Holy Light Camp really has something to do with the ultimate carbon-based biological weapon, the ‘mother body’ of the immemorial era.

“And this terrifying force has fallen into the hands of the simple-minded orc warriors with well-developed limbs.

“These guys who only know how to think with their muscles and only know how to destroy but not build will certainly not be able to subdue this force. They will only be controlled by this force, which will lead to the double destruction of Tu Lanze and Dragon City’s civilization.

“It has been decided. For the Peace of the world, for the future of Dragon City, and for the stability, unity, and prosperity of Tu lanze, I will not tolerate this force falling into the hands of those wolves, tigers, leopards, and demons.

“Even if I can’t Take It All for myself, no, even if I can’t help my friend Tu Lan and bear the side effects of this terrifying power alone, I must at least dig a piece of the pie from the hands of the Doomsday Wolf.

“Then, with my sense of justice and the advanced nature of the Earth’s civilization, I will suppress and subdue this terrifying power!”

Meng Chao nodded.

“What’s next?”

He showed that he was obedient to the wolf king. “What should we do next?”

“Take our feet as the center and walk in circles so that we won’t miss any clues on the ground.”

The Wolf King was confident. “The entrance of the sacred mountain temple is not far from here. When I find the correct mark, I will.... remember it.”

### **Chapter 1316: Unlucky Transmigrator**

The sentence was very strange.

It was as if he had been there before but had lost his memory.

Meng Chao did not have time to think about the details.

He just followed the Wolf King and explored clockwise circles, not letting go of any trace on the ground.

The big magic explosion three thousand years ago had almost destroyed everything.

All the war machines and corpses of the supreme warriors had turned into fine sandy ashes and were sucked into the magic storm. There were no fingernail-sized shards left at the bottom of the giant hole.

However, the extremely high temperature of the explosion, after penetrating the war machines and the bodies of the supreme experts, had left a large number of strange-shaped silhouettes on the ground.

It was as if part of the mechanical remains and human tissues had been compressed until they were as thin as cicada wings, deeply imprinted on the ground.

Now, it was impossible to tell whether these silhouettes belonged to the holy light priests, ninth-circle mages, or the supreme-beings of the Tulan Beastmen.

It was also impossible to tell whether they were flesh or mechanical remains.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King could only imagine the horror of the explosion through the frantic dancing of the silhouettes and their extremely painful postures.

It was impossible for the temple of the sacred mountain to be unscathed after such a terrible explosion.

The two of them set off from the eye of the storm and found a large number of potholes on the ground after only three to five rounds.



Interestingly, the deep and sunken marks were not like ordinary craters or meteorite craters, which exposed rough rock layers. Nor were they like the glass-like texture of the soil after being burned by high temperature.

Instead, they looked like layers of metals with different properties that had been melted together by extreme high temperature. Although the shape had changed, it did not change the most basic properties. Instead, it formed flowery patterns.

Meng Chao lay on the ground and focused his attention on observing these patterns.

He found several special alloys and rare metals that looked like they had been burned by high temperature.

But there were also many alloys whose shapes and colors were unheard of.

In other words, with the current smelting technology in Dragon City, it was still impossible to produce such alloys.

Meng Chao spread his fingers and pressed them gently against the ground, trying to inject a stream of spiritual energy into the ground and gradually increase the frequency of the spiritual energy surging.

However, he was somewhat surprised to find that, with the slight vibration of the ground, his strength disappeared without a trace like a clay ox entering the sea, leaving only a trace of hair-sized marks on the ground.

“How is this possible?”

Meng Chao muttered to himself in his heart.

One had to know that his current absolute strength was so strong that even the alloy armor on the front of the main battle tank could easily penetrate it.

When the spiritual magnetic field was activated to its limit, it could even tear the main battle tank apart like a toilet paper box.

In other words, this layer of alloy ‘ground’ was actually stronger than the main battle tank’s armor?

Wait, no..

This was not the ‘ground’ at all.

It was the ‘shell’.

It was the shell of the ‘Burning Fireball’ recorded in the creation myth of the Tulan Civilization!

Meng Chao stood up abruptly and narrowed his eyes. He observed the arc-shaped ground that was covered in scorch marks but only scratched the surface and was not broken through by the enemy.

A thought flashed through his mind. He realized that the so-called “Sacred mountain temple” and the “Burning fireball” were two completely different things.

It was the spaceship that carried the last hope of the Tulan civilization, crossed the Sea of stars, and crashed onto this planet 10,000 years ago.

“That’s right. What we are stepping on is not the rock layer underground, but the shell of the spaceship.

“No wonder that powerful magic explosion 3,000 years ago wasn’t able to completely destroy the sacred mountain temple.

“Because this thing is a genuine universe ship, using countless layers of composite armor, even the star storms, cosmic radiation and interstellar dust in the depths of the starry sea can withstand it, naturally it’s not afraid of the Little Fireworks released by the Holy Light Humans.

“If that’s the case, the so called Falling Star City isn’t a real city, but the interior of the universe ship?

“This explains why the Tulan civilization didn’t act like the Dragon City civilization, using the city as the center to slowly expand in all directions, instead they migrated to the two banks of the Tulan River, building one glorious city after another... because the space within the universe ship is small, presumably the resources wouldn’t be too abundant, there simply isn’t enough space for the entire race to survive!

“However, how did such a huge spaceship appear under the Sacred Mountain and get stuck in the rock layer?”?

“Could it be that during the transmigration, one of them didn’t wear it properly and should have been able to cross over to the surface, but it crossed over a few hundred meters or even a few thousand meters and directly went underground?”?

“That Tulan civilization is really unlucky...”

Meng Chao originally thought that when Dragon City crossed over to another world, it caused the two spaces to collide and compress, causing earthquakes, floods, plagues, famines, river diversion, and the appearance of spatial cracks, that was bad enough.

Now it seemed that the ancestors of the Tulan civilization had crossed over a hundred times worse than the people of Dragon City.

No wonder they couldn’t protect their civilization and slowly transformed into beastmen who ate raw meat and drank blood.

Thinking about it, when the spaceship filled with the last hope crossed into the rock layer deep within the sacred mountain and was crushed and destroyed, the death rate of the Tulan ancestors must have been ten times higher than the people of Dragon City half a century ago.

And a large number of advanced and complicated technologies had been lost at that time, too.

As a result, their descendants had no choice but to give up their highly developed brains and become muscle sticks that used their fists and teeth to make a living.

“No, a large number of technologies that can cross the universe are not ‘lost’, but ‘buried’, buried deep inside the rock layer beneath my feet!

“Just because the Tulan Beastmen are unable to excavate it doesn’t mean that the people of Dragon City are unable to excavate it. Even if the people of Dragon City are unable to excavate it, it doesn’t mean

that the combined forces of the Tulan Beastmen and the entire primal chaos faction are unable to excavate it!"

Meng Chao's heart was beating rapidly.

He saw the wolf king circling around the burning marks on the outer shell of the Sacred Mountain Temple. After pondering for a moment, he suddenly flicked out a claw and gently scratched his palm.

A thin and long red line was drawn on his palm.

A stream of blood followed the lines on his palm and gathered on the edge of his palm. Then, it sprinkled on the ground — the superalloy outer shell of the spaceship.

There was no reaction from the ground.

It was like an ancient well that had been frozen.

The Wolf King was not discouraged. He signaled for Meng Chao to continue moving forward.

Every three to five steps, he would squeeze out a drop of blood and sprinkle it on the burn marks on the superalloy outer shell, trying to penetrate into the depths of the outer shell.

Meng Chao was very patient.

The memory fragment from his previous life told him that "Jackal"kanus definitely had a way to open the sacred mountain temple — this spaceship that had fallen to another world 10,000 years ago!

Sure enough, when they turned to the seventh circle, they were already deep into the black fog that seemed to be able to swallow all light, and their visibility fell to the bottom.

The blood that the wolf king sprinkled got a response from the ancestral spirit.

Buzz..

It was as if a giant beast that had been slumbering in the depths of the Earth for 3,000 years had woken up and stretched its body.

The entire 'ground', or 'shell', began to tremble gently.

Streaks of silver-colored metallic luster were like ripples that surged out from the depths of the sea. They rippled gently under the feet of the two, causing the 'shell' within a radius of dozens of meters to become shiny and translucent, it was as if it had just been cast.

Then, Meng Chao saw an unbelievable scene.

The superalloy outer shell, which was supposed to be as hard as iron and could not be penetrated by cosmic radiation or magic storms, began to gradually "Melt" because of a drop of canus' blood.

That's right, other than "Melt," Meng Chao could not find a more precise word to describe the extremely hard metal. It was like a candle encountering high temperature, turning into a sticky thing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

They were turning into..

“Liquid-like metal material?”

Meng Chao muttered.

He finally discovered how similar the melted superalloy outer shell was to the liquid-like metal material that condensed into totem armor.

Even Meng Chao and Wolf King’s feet that covered the totem armor were slightly sunk into the melted superalloy outer shell.

It was as if the armor on their bodies were going to merge with the entire spaceship.

Then, they covered their feet. It was like a melted candle, and it was also like an extremely viscous liquid metal like Mercury. As it slowly flowed and squirmed, it showed uneven, exquisite, and lifelike details.

It was like a huge relief scroll that was more than 10 meters wide and extended all the way to the depths of the black fog. It seemed to have no end. It floated up from the bottom of the superalloy shell.

“This is...”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and carefully observed the ‘relief scroll’.

He discovered that the content of the ‘Relief Scroll’ was the epic battle that broke out on the summit of the Sacred Mountain Three thousand years ago.

Of course, it was different from the illusion they had received on the giant cave. From the perspective of the camp of Holy Light, it was a scene of thousands of soldiers and horses galloping in the Holy Light.

This relief sculpture was naturally from the perspective of the Tulan Orcs. It depicted how countless Orc warriors charged forward without fear of death and pounced on the angel of slaughter, who was ten times larger than them, they even used their fangs and sharp claws to tear apart the outer shell of the angel of slaughter, drilled into its stomach, and detonated the crystals stored there. In the dazzling explosion, they died together with the angel of slaughter.

Even though the colors of the liquid metal-like substances were not bright.

The magnificent war scrolls were still deeply imprinted on Meng Chao’s cerebral cortex, making his mind shake and his blood boil.

The totem armor on his body trembled slightly. He wished that he could burrow into the ‘relief sculpture’ and return to the ancient battlefield three thousand years ago, where he would go on a killing spree.

“Let’s go, follow this relief sculpture all the way forward.”

The wolf king arrived, “The end of the relief sculpture is the entrance to the Sacred Mountain Temple!”

### **Chapter 1317: The River of Time**

Meng Chao tried to walk a few steps on the “relief.”

He found that his feet were slightly sunken, and the armor covering his feet had also melted into a liquid metal-like substance, becoming one with the “relief.”

Wisps of weak biological electricity were channeled into his neural network from the soles of his feet, rushing into his brain at lightning speed on the information highway formed by his spinal cord.

The memories and combat skills of the many Turan orcs who had died heroically three thousand years ago flooded into his brain like an overwhelming torrent of information.

Meng Chao only felt the muscles and fibers all over his body jumping uncontrollably.

The nerve endings seemed to be surrounded by flames, but there was no burning pain. Instead, there was a new feeling.

He enjoyed the stimulation of the biological electricity to his heart's content. His arms turned into spears and sabers, and he slashed the air lightly.

The air in front of his arms was immediately torn and pierced by him, turning into faint ripples that rippled to the surroundings.

"My combat skills are more proficient than before.

"Three thousand years ago, the unique skills of the Tulan warriors were deeply imprinted in my muscle system and neural network along with the stimulation of the biological electricity.

"It seems that the relationship between the totem armor and the temple of Sacred Mountain is similar to the relationship between the carrier aircraft and the aircraft carrier in the Earth's era.

"When the two are connected, the characteristics of the liquid metal-like materials can be fused and split at will, allowing the instantaneous transmission of a large amount of battle data.

"It's like, I downloaded a large amount of battle data from the Temple of Sacred Mountain and input it into the totem armor, and even into my body!"

Meng Chao was amazed by the technology of the ancient Tulan people.

It was even more strange. How could the Tulan people, who had such a good card, play their civilization to such a state?

He saw the wolf king shudder beside him and receive a large amount of battle data as well, he said in ecstasy, "Reaper, can you feel it? The totem power from three thousand years ago is pouring into our bodies!

"No wonder the warriors of Tulan three thousand years ago wanted to kill their way to the top of the sacred mountain to worship the ancestral spirits and receive the blessings of the ancestral spirits.

"We haven't even entered the sacred mountain temple yet, and we have already acquired such rich combat experience and skills. The real legacy hidden in the depths of the sacred mountain temple will definitely make us a hundred times stronger than we are now!"

This was indeed true.

However, could a power that was a hundred times stronger be controlled by them, or would it turn around and make them slaves of their power, turning them beyond recognition?

Meng Chao didn't have an answer for the time being.

Speaking of which, the sacred mountain temple had a very "No discrimination, no discrimination" feel to it.

Meng Chao was clearly not a Tulan Beastman.

But whether it was the totem armor or the sacred mountain temple, they didn't seem to reject him.

It was unknown whether it was because the Earthlings and the Tulan Beastmen had a very close relationship from a genetic point of view. It was basically the same thing.

Or..

The power lurking in the depths of the sacred mountain temple had been sleeping for too long and wasn't picky about food. As long as it was a carbon-based intelligent creature, it wouldn't reject anything?

Meng Chao continued to move forward. The content of the 'relief sculpture' under his feet gradually changed.

The fierce battle between the Tulan Orcs and the Holy Light Orcs had turned into an internal battle between the five major clans of Tulan.

The lion-man and the tiger-man extended their sharp claws. The Tauren and the wild boar-man's muscles bulged. The feathermen with wings on their ribs soared in the sky and launched a surprise attack like air-to-ground missiles. The snake-man and the lizard-man curled their bodies, which were covered in scales, they crouched in the shadows and suddenly launched a lightning-like sneak attack.

There were also the least number of tree-men in the most peculiar form. They seemed to be slow and harmless, but on the vines around their bodies, enormous flower buds could open their bloody mouths at any time and spurt out fatal acid and venom, they were man-eating flowers.

The five clans each displayed their abilities. On the summit of the Sacred Mountain, they presented the great ancestral spirits with marvelous killing games.

Similarly, when Meng Chao's feet stepped on the 'relief sculpture', a large amount of information flowed from the soles of his feet into his spinal cord and then into his brain along with the vibration of the biological electricity.

It allowed his soul to travel to the summit of the Sacred Mountain Four to five thousand years ago, and he personally enjoyed the grand, solemn, bloody, and gorgeous 'games of the Brave'.

Apart from the dazzling and exciting battles between the five great clans, he also saw that every time a killing game ended, the winner would live and the loser would die, and the winner would carry the loser's body respectfully, amidst the envious cries of countless companions, he stepped on a ladder that still existed at that time that extended into the depths of the underground, sending the loser's body into the Sacred Mountain Temple.

The Wolf King told Meng Chao that what they were reading from the "Relief sculpture" was the most ancient custom of Tulan ze.

According to tradition, only the bravest and most powerful Tulan Orcs were qualified to send their bodies into the sacred mountain temple to be buried after they died in an exciting battle or an intense battlefield.

The Tulan Orcs believed that no matter how broken their bodies were and how miserable they looked, even if most of their limbs and organs were missing, as long as there was a tiny bit of their remains, they would be buried in the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Their souls would be able to listen to the call of the ancestral spirit and be resurrected in the depths of the Sacred Mountain Temple, in the Eternal Palace and on the battlefield.

From then on, they would become a part of the ancestral spirit. They would be able to indulge in drunken revelry and bloody battles on the battlefield. These two things that the Tulan Beastmen loved the most were endless cycles that would last forever.

Only the bravest and most powerful Tulan beastmen would be able to send the bodies of their warriors into the sacred mountain temple to be buried.

At the same time, they would also receive the blessings of the ancestral spirits. While upgrading their totem battle armor, they would also receive a large amount of battle memories from the ancestral spirits, allowing them to become stronger. They would be qualified to participate in more dangerous and exciting battles, challenging their limits time and time again, this would continue until they died in the most heroic way and were sent to the Sacred Mountain Temple for burial.

The Sacred Mountain Temple was the home of the Tulan Warriors.

Unfortunately, this tradition was interrupted by the invasion of the Holy Light Army 3,000 years ago.

From then on, no Tulan warriors could be buried in the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Countless warriors explored the sacred mountain one after another. The best result was to push their bodies into the blood pool at the bottom of the peak of the sacred mountain.

“If the legend is true, we might have seen the corpses of the warriors of Tulan from five or six thousand years ago, or even seven or eight thousand years ago, in the temple of the sacred mountain. Every corpse is a supreme expert who once shook the world and even the land of Holy Light. Their great achievements are all engraved in the war epics and remembered by every Tulan.”

The Wolf King stuck out its tongue that was full of barbs and licked its lips. “Perhaps, even their souls are wandering in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain, waiting for the baptism of the strong!”

Meng Chao Shivered.

Damn it. He did not want to see the souls of the warriors of Tulan from seven or eight thousand years ago in the depths of the temple of the Sacred Mountain, let alone the baptism of the strong!

The two of them continued moving forward. The ‘reliefs’ under their feet changed again.

This time, they turned into magnificent, solemn, and magnificent cities that were rising from the ground.

Meng Chao discovered that the 'reliefs' seemed to be tracing back the history of the Tulan civilization from 10,000 years ago with time as the axis.

From the epic war 3,000 years ago to the five races' competition 5,000 to 6,000 years ago, and then to the construction of cities such as Crimson Gold City, black-corner city, and hundred blade city 7,000 to 8,000 years ago.

The "Reliefs" made of liquid-like metal materials kept changing, showing detailed details.

The biological electric current that flowed into his body through the soles of his feet also stimulated Meng Chao's visual nerves and memory cells, and magnificent scenes appeared in his mind.

Meng Chao was quite surprised to find that the ancient Tulan people built cities in a completely different way from the people on Earth.

They first used some kind of plant similar to the mandala tree to dig deep into the earth and entangle and wrap the crystals and metal veins.

Then, they absorbed the spiritual energy, heat, and metal elements from the depths of the earth, allowing the plants to break out of the ground at a speed visible to the naked eye. They grew with the wind, and soon grew to a height of dozens of meters, hundreds of meters, or even two to three hundred meters, they looked like skyscrapers that pierced straight into the sky.

Countless branches extended out of the living skyscrapers and connected with the branches of the skyscrapers around them, making them look like a complicated, interconnected pathway in the sky.

If the ancient Turans had lived in such 'biological skyscrapers', they would have been able to travel to any corner of the city without going downstairs at all.

What amazing technology!

This is not only a miracle in architecture, but also a breakthrough in materials science. The ancient Tulan were able to tame all kinds of metals with different properties just like the Earthlings were able to tame flames. Only then were they able to forge super alloys that were extremely tough but could change at will and even merge with plants. Then, they built the backbone of the city with them.

"However, it seems that even the technology of building cities and smelting alloys has been lost for a long time.

"Seven thousand to eight thousand years ago, the newly built black-corner city was a hundred times more magnificent, enormous, brilliant, and advanced than the black-corner city that I saw with my own eyes today.

"If the newly built black-corner city was a splendid palace, it would have been a magnificent palace.

"Today, after the palace was repeatedly attacked by fire, flood, storm, and even chaos, the remaining ruins were occupied by wild beasts and turned into nests, with only some dried branches and mud left.

"The entire city seemed to have experienced a series of collapses over a long period of time. Even the height of the city was reduced by more than half.



“As for the super alloy materials that had lost the nourishment of spiritual energy, they were gradually surpassing the limits of the fatigue of the metal. They were on the verge of collapse, with rust and cracks everywhere. The bricks and mud that the bloodhoof clan had randomly piled on them were merely superficial.

“A series of explosions caused the once-indestructible glorious city to be almost destroyed...

### **Chapter 1318: The Strange Totem Pillar**

Meng Chao continued forward.

The next “relief” presented a rather peculiar content.

If the previous “reliefs” roughly told what the ancient Turan people had thought and done, the content of this “relief” was puzzling and even creepy.

The “relief” had the peak of the Holy Mountain as its background, and countless Turan orcs were kneeling on the ground and worshipping.

The object they worshipped was neither a god nor a spaceship that transported them to this planet. Instead, it was a huge pillar.

No, calling it a “pillar” was not too accurate.

It was a huge cylindrical creature.

There were tentacles on something that was more than 30 to 50 meters in diameter and could barely be called a trunk.

The tentacles were covered with suckers.

The suckers were filled with sharp fangs.

Between the wildly waving tentacles were the limbs of a large number of creatures — from the strong claws of jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards to the hard hooves of bulls, boars, elephants, and war horses, and the wings of falcons to soar into the sky, and even the long, thin, razor-sharp blades of insects and arthropods.

In addition to the limbs, there was also the head.

This extremely strange giant creature seemed to have a hundred heads — lion’s head, Tiger’s head, Wolf’s head, Ox’s head, elephant’s head, of course, it also included the heads of birds, rodents, arthropods, and even insects.

All the heads were in a form that made one’s scalp tingle. They were glued to the cylindrical body that was constantly moving and sucking.

As the body trembled, all the heads rotated together. From time to time, they opened their bloody mouths and let out loud and sharp howls. They even started to bite each other.

Of course, there were eyes.

All the heads had eyes.

The red and blue eyes of the wolves, tigers, and leopards were filled with endless killing intent.

The compound eyes of the insects.

The sharp eyes of the Falcons.

The compound eyes of the reptiles.

There were also the visual organs of the sea creatures that could function normally in the absence of light, which were completely different from those of land animals.

Even in the densely-packed folds of the cylindrical body, where there was no head, there would often be three to five weird eyes that would spin randomly, emitting a soul-stirring light.

The strangest thing was that a cluster of enormous plants grew on the head of the cylindrical creature.

It was hard to tell whether it was a giant tree that was deformed and twisted, or a giant man-eating flower that was covered in a large number of fungus blankets.

All in all, a large number of strips that looked like branches and vines hung down from the head of the monster. Together with its tentacles, they wound around the bodies of countless tulan orcs who were worshipping it.

The Tulan Orcs who were entangled by the monster did not show any pain at all. Instead, they narrowed their eyes and revealed joy, as if they were enjoying the supreme glory and abundant strength.

Because a large amount of bioelectricity was still surging into Meng Chao's body through the relief sculpture.

The information that Meng Chao received was far more complicated than what was described in words.

It was as if he had truly seen such a mysterious existence. It appeared in front of him, blinking its thousands of strange eyes and waving its countless tentacles, dancing and summoning him.

He knew that this monster was extremely ugly and weird, but he felt like he was stuck in a whirlpool and couldn't extricate himself. He had the urge to worship the Tulan Beastmen from nearly ten thousand years ago and accept the monster's control.

Meng Chao had experienced similar urges when he encountered the demon God 'wisdom tree' and the main brain of the monster in the hidden fog domain near Dragon City.

Although the urge at that time was a hundred times weaker than it was now.

It was like he had been injected with a 'mental virus' vaccine. He was filled with vigilance and resistance to the scene in front of him.

A bolt of lightning flashed across Meng Chao's entire neural network.

He shivered deeply and regained his consciousness.

Meng Chao hurriedly pulled out his feet from the 'relief sculpture'.

Looking at the slightly protruding and dancing ball, he took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and said in a low voice, "What on Earth is this thing?"

"This is the most ancient totem pole of Tu Lan Ze, and also the symbol of the ancestral spirits. It is said that before the ancestral spirits fell into this world, but shuttled through the Sea of stars, they looked exactly like this — in other words, this is the true appearance of the Tu Lan People!"

The Wolf King's gaze was deep, and it was not known whether it was envy or awe as he spoke, "A temperament that is more savage than a lion or a tiger; a strength that is more savage than a giant elephant; a vision that is sharper than a falcon; the bat-like ability to map the terrain through sound; the Chameleon's ability to change the color of its skin according to the environment and enter an invisible state; the octopus's ability to twist its body as it pleases and escape through incomparably narrow crevices; and the sea cucumber and starfish's incredible self-repair ability..

"Our oldest ancestors were able to combine the abilities of all animals, some plants, and some fungi into one. That was the most perfect and powerful creation in the world.

"Unfortunately, when they passed through the Sea of stars, their ancestors encountered a terrible storm.

"Every shining star in the night sky was a burning grain of sand in the storm.

"Falling Star City, which fell into the Stardust Storm, was almost torn into pieces like a dried leaf that was sucked into a vortex.

"Most of the ancestors' bodies were torn, invaded, and penetrated by the storm. Even if they were lucky enough to survive, most of their strength was taken away by the storm.

"When the ancestors finally found this place, the only safe haven in the endless storm, and tried to land and live in a new home, they were hit by the earth-shattering impact and stuck in the rock stratum. They were faced with the problem of insufficient resources.

"Out of desperation, the ancestors could only seal most of their power inside the totem pillar.

"Only a small part of their power could be compressed into the form of a totem and implanted into their own bodies.

"Such a totem was even split into five. That was the origin of the five major clans.

"From then on, a warrior of Tulan would no longer be able to activate the characteristics of all animals, some plants, and some fungi.

"Wolves, tigers, leopards, pigs, dogs, cows, sheep, snakes, insects, rats, and ants were all clearly distinguished.

"Even if a mixed-blood possesses the characteristics of two or three clans at the same time, he can only cast certain totems, or at most, the power limited by two or three totems. Once too many totems are superimposed on his body, he will lose control and become a deformed monster, or even explode and die.

“Of course, I believe that as long as we find the oldest ‘Totem pillar’, we will be able to solve this problem perfectly.

“Think about it, if your body can accommodate all the totems of the five great clans and change as you wish, displaying the characteristics of any living creature, coupled with tens or even hundreds of layers of totem battle armor, then how strong will you be?”

Wolf King’s words made Meng Chao’s face full of question marks.

His intuition told him that if Wolf King did not lie to him, someone had lied to Wolf King and all the Tulan people.

An individual of a high-level civilization that had the ability to charge out of the mother planet and undertake interstellar travel was destined to not have to display all the characteristics of animals and plants, combining the “Eyes of an eagle, the strength of a bear, and the speed of a leopard” together, to become the “Most perfect carbon-based creature.”.

The Tulan civilization had words, language, and thousands of individuals.

They also needed extremely sturdy spaceships to be able to perform space jumps and travel to the stars.

And their advanced technology in the fields of materials science and architecture.

They also followed the same path as the Earth Civilization: Social Division of Labor, group cooperation, large industry, high technology, and information technology.

They could build skyscrapers and even spaceships with liquid metal materials, yet they were still chasing after the abilities of wolves, tigers, leopards, pigs, dogs, cows, sheep, snakes, rats, ants, and even octopuses, sea cucumbers, and mantis shrimps?

Wasn’t this a complete reversal? Wasn’t it too laughable?

“No matter how the body of flesh and blood is strengthened, there is a limit. The limit is likely to be decided when the first cell is born, or even when the first cluster of amino acids is synthesized.

“To say the least, even if we really want to walk the path of ‘Flesh and blood strengthening’, it is not something that can be achieved simply by violently fusing the obvious characteristics of countless creatures into one.

“From the fact that the form of the Tulan people and the Earthlings are so close, and that the Tulan people can even intermarry with the holy light humans without any reproductive barriers, the oldest Tulan people should be roughly in the form of humans. They belong to the category of primates, or at least mammals, and not a totem pole condensed from flesh and blood — such a strange appearance.

“This thing is definitely not the ancestor of the Tulan people.

“However, it is similar to the ‘incubating pool’ that the mother used to produce a large number of monsters on the ancient battlefield.

“During the difficult period when the Tulan civilization had just transmigrated to another world and was on the verge of destruction, what role did this damn thing play exactly?”

Meng Chao's thoughts raced.

However, he realized that he had reached the end of the 'relief sculpture'.

The fluctuations of the 'relief sculpture' were getting more and more intense, like boiling mercury.

Countless liquid metal substances were surging toward the end of the 'relief sculpture' from his feet, which was what the Wolf King called the 'Totem Pillar'.

The 'relief sculpture' that had freed the thing from the two-dimensional plane was like a giant statue that was slowly emerging from the deep sea, standing in front of Meng Chao and the Wolf King!

### **Chapter 1319: The Final Test**

It was like a spring bamboo shoot after a thunderstorm.

It grew at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Soon, it grew into a three- or four-story-tall behemoth.

The liquid metal-like substance that had condensed into a "relief" was still surging toward it crazily.

It transformed into more tentacles, limbs, eyes, and claws. It spoke to the two people who were standing in front of it with their mouths agape and looked extremely tiny. The current height and ferocious posture were far from its limit.

When the enormous eyeballs condensed from liquid-like metal substances were squeezed out of the wrinkles like ugly tumors and turned to Meng Chao in the end, they all turned to him.

The surface of the eyeballs was still shining with a metallic luster, as if they were cold, dead objects.

Deep inside the eyeballs, the pupils that looked like crystals were emitting the hunger-like killing intent unique to predators.

Tens of thousands of 'gazes' pierced through Meng Chao's brain like thousands of extremely destructive rays, causing the corners of his eyes to twitch and his head to ache.

An extremely sharp voice appeared in his head.

It was as if a supreme god had ordered him to kneel down and worship the 'Totem pillar' like the Tula Orcs almost ten thousand years ago.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth.

His willpower was like two steel nails that nailed his spine and knee joints tightly. Only then was he able to barely resist this extremely strange statue.

"Don't kneel!"

The Wolf King also received the same message. When he saw Meng Chao's trembling back and legs, he was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat. He said continuously like a cannonball.., "This is the last test before entering the temple of the sacred mountain. It is also a trap set by the ancestral spirit. Don't kneel. Once you kneel down and worship it, it will tear you into pieces without hesitation!"

"Is that so?"

Meng Chao felt lucky.

Fortunately, his dignity as an earthling and his vigilance towards the "Mother" made him unwilling to bow to this strange statue.

Otherwise, at this moment, he would have already turned into fingernail-sized pieces.

"Then what should I do to pass the final Test?" Meng Chao asked with difficulty as he resisted the will emitted by the "Totem pillar".

"Of course, we should use the method that the Tulan people are most accustomed to."

A hint of determination flashed in the Wolf King's eyes as he grinned, "We Tulan Beastmen are a race that pays the most attention to courage. No matter what kind of opponent we encounter, as long as they dare to block in front of us, even if they are a hundred times stronger than us, they will raise their battle sabers without hesitation — it is either a glorious victory or a glorious death!

"If they stop moving forward, raise their hands to surrender, or even worship us because the other party is the incarnation of the ancestral spirit, it will only disappoint the ancestral spirit. What right does such a coward have to enter the temple of the sacred mountain and receive the blessings of the ancestral spirit?"

"Therefore, raising your sabers high and attacking the statue of the 'Totem Pillar' with strength beyond the limit is the only way to enter the temple of the Sacred Mountain!"

Before he finished his words, the Wolf King's six kills armor was covered in wolf fangs that were shining like red crystals. They all stood up, making his entire body expand.

The six kills Saber that was originally distributed on his arms turned into six streaks of bloody light and whistled out. They intersected, joined, and merged in midair, turning into an unparalleled, long, and narrow weapon.

The Wolf King wasn't lying.

He really rose into the air and grabbed the saber in midair. With the help of the rolling and rotating power, he pushed the speed of the blade to its limit. It let out a sharp whistle that tore through the air, carrying with it a series of earth-shattering ripples, he slashed heavily at the statue of the totem pillar.

Only a "Chi" sound could be heard.

It was unknown whether it was because the statue of the totem pillar had just been condensed, and the liquid metal-like substance had yet to solidify.

The Wolf King's blade actually cut seven to eight meters deep from top to bottom, almost splitting the 'Totem pillar' from head to toe into two halves.

The 'Totem pillar' cylindrical body was split into two from the middle, bending to the left and right respectively.

The tentacles, limbs, claws, teeth, and eyeballs that grew on it were still trembling violently and dancing crazily, showing a scene that caused one's spiritual index to instantly drop to zero and make one's hair stand on end.

An ordinary person would probably go crazy after seeing such a weird and indescribable scene.

Even the Tulan Beastmen who enjoyed killing and took pride in death would feel their legs go weak when they saw such a scene. They couldn't help but kneel on the ground.

However, Meng Chao had personally experienced the flames of the apocalypse burning his fellow countrymen until they were deformed and twisted into extremely hideous appearances.

He had also received the baptism of the spiritual storm of the monster's main brain, which was the main body 01.

Perhaps, his absolute combat strength had not broken through to the godly state yet.

However, the toughness of his brain was already more terrifying than many apocalyptic beasts.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and picked up the skull crusher.

His blood turned into spiritual flames and wound the heavy battle saber that was comparable to a giant axe in a circle.

One could not gain anything without venturing into the tiger's den.

It did not matter what the mysterious force hidden in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain was.

In order to crush the Apocalypse in the Nightmare, Meng Chao would summon all his courage, wisdom, will, and strength to fight it to the end and conquer it completely!

Shua

The two 'Skull-crushers', dragging two streams of magma, darted toward the statue of the 'Totem Pillar' at lightning speed and pierced into the depths of the liquid metal-like material.

Under the impetus of the life magnetic field, Meng Chao's destructive power was like a flood that broke through a dam, continuously blasting toward the statue of the totem pole.

Under the relentless bombardment of the two of them, the seemingly godlike, soul-stirring, and invincible totem pole statue was blown into pieces by them. It retreated step by step and roared like thunder.

However, along with the rhythm of the liquid metal-like substance, the emotions that were transmitted to Meng Chao and the Wolf King's brain were not pain and anger, but relief and joy.

Meng Chao was slightly relieved.

He knew that he had made the right bet.

Since the “Jackal” kanus in his previous life could successfully obtain the inheritance of the holy mountain and evolve into the “Doomsday Wolf,”.

Naturally, he wouldn’t fall outside the gate of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

However, Meng Chao still kept an eye out.

He didn’t display his “Strength beyond the limit” as the Wolf King had said.

No matter when, where, and what kind of opponent he faced, he had to remember to leave behind a trump card. This was Meng Chao in his previous life. With the strength of a mere one-star spiritual pattern realm., the biggest reason why he was able to survive until the end of the world was because he had carried out countless dangerous assassination missions.

Meng Chao had only used 80% of his combat strength.

He had only activated five of the six dragon veins that had already been connected.

The most crucial one was the dragon vein that was wrapped around his spine and reached his brain. It was deeply hidden by him.

The strongest killing move he had mastered so far, the heavenly tyrant shattered star slash that was close to the “Ultimate” level, had also been firmly sealed by him.

He only used the upgraded demon subduing pestle to deal damage.

That was enough.

After more than half a minute of indiscriminate bombardment, the statue of the “Totem pillar” was blasted into pieces.

However, this was a piece of mud that emitted a metallic luster and seemed to have a life of its own. It continuously emitted “Hiss hiss” and “Squeak” sounds.

The metal mud squirmed and surged towards Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s feet.

Meng Chao felt a little scared.

The Wolf King waved his hand to signal for him to be patient.

The metal mud wrapped their totem battle armors and their flesh and blood bodies inside. It was like two giant cocoons, but it also seemed to trap the two of them in the depths of a swamp made of liquid metal.

Meng Chao felt that he had been “Swallowed” by the sacred mountain temple into his stomach.

It was also like riding an extremely fast elevator toward the depths of the Earth’s core, falling at lightning speed.

After an unknown amount of time.



His body trembled slightly.

The liquid metal that had just wrapped him was like a man-eating flower that had split into seven or eight petals and was slowly blooming.

Meng Chao gently moved his wrists and ankles. He also sensed that spiritual energy was circulating around his limbs and bones like lightning, circulating round and round. He also recited the multiplication table to make sure that his cells and spirit were unharmed, only then did he heave a sigh of relief. He looked around with half curiosity and half vigilance.

The world around him had changed.

The magical storm above his head and the giant hole that led directly to the ground had all disappeared.

The black fog that could swallow all light and the 'relief sculpture' under his feet had also been replaced by a layer of gray fog that was so thin that it almost did not exist.

Looking through the thin fog, Meng Chao was extremely surprised to find that he seemed to have returned to the ground and was standing in the middle of a vast and boundless field.

Wild grass as tall as a man was growing around him. With the gentle breeze caressing him, it formed rows of ripples that looked like ocean waves, making a pleasant rustling sound.

Even the Tulan Beastmen who loved killing the most would feel relaxed and happy in such a peaceful environment.

However, when Meng Chao turned his gaze slightly and looked in another direction, he immediately discovered a flaw.

The so-called "Vast and boundless wilderness" only existed in a small area to his left.

There was no transition next to the wilderness. There was only a mountain that rose up and down abruptly, like a giant tusk that pierced through the clouds.

The mountain that should have been rolling up and down, for some unknown reason, was stuck closely to a magnificent city.

The center of the magnificent city was filled with black holes. It was as if a mysterious force had hollowed out a few pieces.

Beside the city was a bottomless cliff. One could vaguely hear the deafening sound of the rushing river.

No matter how stupid an architect was, it was impossible to build a city on a cliff.

Similarly, there was no reason for the sudden rise of a mountain to be closely integrated with the city.

The world was in complete chaos. It was as if different landforms, whether natural or man-made, were all simply and brutally integrated together.

Even the sky was the same.

When Meng Chao looked up, he saw two huge suns hanging high on both sides of the sky in the direction of his left and right hands.

## Chapter 1320: An Unexplainable Explanation

There was blazing sun shining brightly in the summer, there was a warm but hazy orange sun in the winter.

Between the two suns, there was a scene of dark clouds, lightning, and thunder.

There was also a large area where the blue sky and white clouds could not be seen at all. Instead, it consisted of the dark night sky and vast sea of stars.

In the seemingly unreachable but chaotic sky, there was even a large area that was riddled with holes. It was like a beehive. It was as if an invisible giant beast had opened its bloody mouth and gnawed at the sky until it was full of holes.

Through the ugly holes, one could vaguely see the dim metal dome, and even the shattered rock layers.

Meng Chao's mind raced.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

As expected, although he seemed to be standing in the middle of the wilderness.

The air that he breathed into his lungs was not refreshing at all.

He did not smell the fragrance of flowers and plants.

Nor did he smell the unique smell of Earth when the thunderstorm came.

Instead, he smelled the lingering stench of decay and the faint smell of disinfectant in the air.

Even the blazing summer sun in the sky did not feel hot when it shone on his face and hands.

It was as if everything — the blue sky, the white clouds, the blazing sun, the thunderclouds, the wilderness, the mountains, the city, and the abyss — was not hot at all.

It was as if the paintings hanging on the walls were not real scenery.

“Ah!”

Meng Chao roared toward the horizon.

The sound waves that were supposed to be transmitted to the distance like waves crashed into an invisible barrier and rolled back, it turned into layers of echoes. “AH... ah... ah... ah... ah...”

This was enough to show that the Space Meng Chao was in was not as vast as it looked.

It was not surrounded by real mountains and rivers, and naturally, it was not the real sky above them.

Instead, it was an ice-cold wall. It was the outer shell of the spaceship that had brought the Tulan civilization to this planet.

“What I saw should have been projected onto the outer shell of the spaceship, something like a holographic projection.

“The space in the spaceship was destined to not be too large. Living in such an iron coffin for a long time, floating in the vast sea of stars, from a home that had long been destroyed, to an extremely slim hope — in such an environment and state, the crew members could easily suffer from claustrophobia and go insane.

“If we can install a lot of screens on the inner walls of the cabin, or use holographic projection technology to create the effect of nature, and make people mistakenly think that they are in the vast world, it will greatly comfort the crew’s homesickness.

“It’s the same in Dragon City. I heard that in the cruelest years of the Monster War, two-thirds of the main urban areas were burnt to the ground. Many citizens lived in the residential buildings that had been transformed into fortresses for years. In order to relieve their frustration, fear, and even despair, the windows were transformed into electronic screens, which simulated the effect of a sunny day, the chirping of birds, the fragrance of flowers, and the gurgling of water.

“Since there isn’t much difference between the Turan people and the Earthlings in terms of physiology, everyone’s spiritual needs should be the same.

“However, it has been over 10,000 years since this spaceship crossed into the depths of the outer world’s crust.

“Even if the Turan civilization had advanced technology in the field of materials science, they wouldn’t be able to stop this spaceship from slowly corroding, damaging, and collapsing.

“Thus, the natural scene that should have been surrounding the inner wall of the spaceship became mottled, riddled with holes, and messy.

“Speaking of which, these holographic projections still exist, which means that this spaceship hasn’t completely lost its functions.

“And even though the air here is thin and stuffy, it still barely meets the needs of large carbon-based intelligent life forms to breathe. There aren’t too many toxins and impurities in the air, and Earthlings with body fitness above average don’t even need to carry an oxygen tank and can directly enter this place. As a spaceship that has fallen for 10,000 years and hibernated for 3,000 years, to be able to maintain its internal environment to such an extent is already very impressive.

“All in all, this spaceship, or as the Tulan call it, ‘Falling Star City’, has great value for development.

“However, from another perspective, since the holographic projection has always existed, and the temperature and oxygen content here have always been maintained at a level where carbon-based intelligent life can survive, then there is a high possibility that there is something ‘living’ here, just like the totem beast we found on it.”

Meng Chao was silently calculating in his heart.

Suddenly, he heard the shouts of ‘Jackal’kanus coming from somewhere not far away that seemed to be empty.

He was slightly startled. He raised his vigilance and took a few steps forward.

It was as if he had just crashed through the curtain of a movie theater. The holographic projection that he had seen earlier, which was high in the sky, wide in the clouds, and the wind blowing on the grass, had all disappeared. All that was left were thousands of mirage-like afterimages that were still struggling to survive.

Without the cover of the holographic projection, the so-called 'city of falling stars' had revealed its true colors in front of Meng Chao.

The real 'city of falling stars' was a metal jungle made of intersecting, winding, and complicated giant tubes.

Even the thinnest tube was thicker than the waist of a barbarian elephant warrior.

The thickest tube could even accommodate an armored airship of Dragon City, and it could run amok inside.

There were also handrails and ladders on the pipe, which allowed people to climb up and down and pass through the gaps between the pipes.

Standing in front of the metal jungle made of endless pipes, Meng Chao felt like a tiny ant that had mistakenly entered the giant's palace and saw the pillars supporting the palace.

Despite the erosion of ten thousand years, many pipes still seemed to be rumbling. It was as if there were a mysterious giant beast moving at lightning speed inside the pipes that were more than three to five meters in diameter, or even more than ten to twenty meters in diameter..

Meng Chao noticed that the outer walls of almost all the pipes were densely engraved with countless mysterious and complicated runes.

Even through a few sections of twisted and broken pipes, he could see that the inner walls of the pipes were also covered with similar runes.

He inexplicably felt that these runes were somewhat familiar.

As his mind raced, he quickly remembered that he had seen similar runes on the 'planetary surface short-distance jump device' of the Dragon City Relic Research Institute.

The "Planet surface short-distance jump device" was a by-product of the relic research institute's "Transmigration Technology Research and development project."

The source of its technology was the power that instantly transferred Dragon City from Earth to another world.

"Could it be that the huge system formed by these giant pipes is the legendary 'Transmigration Engine' that can transform billions of tons of material into astronomical amounts of pure energy, permeate the four-dimensional space through the space ripples, and then recombine to form 100% of the same material — using this method to carry out the almost impossible interstellar travel in the three-dimensional universe?"

Meng Chao couldn't take his eyes off him as he clicked his tongue in wonder.

It wasn't until "Jackal"kanus called out to him again not far away that he reluctantly averted his gaze.

His gaze towards the Wolf King was filled with a strong thirst for knowledge and anticipation.

The wolf king frowned and said, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I'm Waiting for your explanation. What exactly is this place and what are these huge pipes for?"

Meng Chao said, "Also, what exactly are we looking for in the depths of the Sacred Mountain Temple? What should we do next?"

The Wolf King's face was solemn as he fell into deep thought.

He folded the index and middle fingers of his hands. First, he gently rubbed his temples. Then, he carefully pinched them from the bridge of his nose to the center of his brows. The corners of his eyes kept twitching, as if he had fallen into a distant memory.

In the end, the Wolf King suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were shining brightly.

"I don't know," he said apologetically.

"Are you kidding me?"

Meng Chao was in disbelief. "How can you not know?"

"The sacred mountain temple has been sealed for three thousand years. Before you and I, no one has ever stepped on the top of the sacred mountain. So, how can I know what the inside of the Sacred Mountain Temple is like? And how can we find the huge legacy given by the ancestral spirit?" The Wolf King said calmly.

"But, but —"

Meng Chao was about to go crazy, "You know the fatal weakness of the fusion beast. You know how to follow the cracks in the ground to find the huge hole that leads to the sacred mountain temple. You know how to pass through the magic storm in the huge hole. You even know that when facing the 'Totem pillar' statue at the entrance of the temple, you have to fight it instead of kneeling down and surrendering. You know so many secrets, which means that you have been here long ago and even opened the entrance of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

"Then, how could you not know the truth about the inner structure of the sacred mountain temple and the ancestral spirit inheritance?"

"Because..."

The wolf king frowned and seemed to be pondering for a long time, not knowing how to explain what had happened to him. In the end, he could only force himself to say.., "Alright, you can take it that I have indeed been here before. However, the last time we came, we only climbed to the top of the Sacred Mountain and met the fusion beast. We found the huge hole that led directly to the sacred mountain temple, analyzed the form of the magic storm, and sacrificed dozens of lives to find a way to pass the test of the totem pillar.

“But at that time, we... lost everything and didn’t enter the Sacred Mountain Temple.”

“Wait, we?”

Meng Chao sensed a secret. “Who is ‘we’?”

“It’s another exploration team.”

The wolf king said, “You know, in order to help Lion King explore the way forward, I have already led people to enter Tulan sacred mountain many times.”

“That’s not right, right?”

Meng Chao stared at the Wolf King and said, “You have indeed gone deep into Holy Mountain Tulan many times, but no matter which time, you have never climbed to the top of the Holy Mountain. Otherwise, the huge war remains on the ancient battlefield are so fragile, your exploration will definitely leave traces behind.

“Also, you have definitely never seen that fusion beast before, otherwise, you wouldn’t be in such a sorry state. It was as if at the last moment, you suddenly remembered its fatal weakness.

“As for passing through the magic storm and cracking the totem pillar, it doesn’t make any sense. If you really led the exploration team and landed at the bottom of the giant hole, on the outer shell of the sacred mountain temple, and even passed the test of the totem pillar, with your ambition, would you just stay outside and not go in and report to the Lion King?

“I really want to believe you, too, but there are so many suspicious points that are simply contradictory.

“If you really want to ‘cooperate sincerely for mutual benefit’, you should at least give me a reasonable explanation. Even if it’s a lie, you should at least make it more logical and more technical, right?”