

Oh My God 1321

Chapter 1321: The Most Ridiculous and Correct Answer

“Jackal” Kanus smiled bitterly.

This cunning Corpse-eating Dog had seemingly never told the truth.

For the first time, he actually did not know where to start.

“Listen, it’s precisely because I want to work with you for a long time, win-win, and not just one-time deal. After obtaining the Holy Mountain’s inheritance, we’ll break up or even kill each other. That’s why I’m telling you the truth, even if the truth sounds contradictory and ridiculous.”

The Wolf King seriously said, “If I want to lie to you, I can completely fabricate one... no, a hundred reasonable lies. I can guarantee that you won’t see any flaws, and I won’t use such a flawed truth to attract your suspicion.

“Haven’t you heard of such a saying? ‘only lies are perfect, the truth doesn’t follow logic’!

“As for the reason why we didn’t go deep into the sacred mountain temple even though we opened it last time... it was because we were attacked at a critical moment.”

“Attacked?”

Meng Chao raised his eyebrows. “Attacked by whom?”

“Why didn’t I find any traces of a fierce battle at the bottom of the giant cave?”

“Also, if someone really attacked your previous exploration team and stopped you from entering the Sacred Mountain Temple, what about the attackers? “Why didn’t the attackers go deep into the temple and investigate? “What makes you so sure that the attackers haven’t discovered the secret of the temple of the sacred mountain and are even hiding in the depths of the temple, preparing a trap for us that will definitely kill us?”

A series of questions left the Wolf King speechless.

He opened his mouth and was stunned for a while before saying, “With your wisdom, it’s hard for me to explain to you.”

Meng Chao asked, “What’s that?”

Wolf king said, “Don’t misunderstand. I’m not targeting you. I’m saying that what happened to me was bizarre and unbelievable. No one would be able to understand or believe it.

“Only when you obtain the inheritance of the sacred mountain and possess the power to destroy the world and make you realize that I don’t need to lie to you at all will you be able to believe even a tiny bit of it.”

Meng Chao could not help but laugh.

The more he thought about “Jackal”kanus, the more interesting he became.

Speaking of the “Bizarre and unbelievable” experience, in the entire foreign world, who was more familiar with it than him?

Even the “Return from the apocalypse” incident had happened to him.

He really wanted to know what else was unbelievable to him as a reincarnated person.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao could feel that the Wolf King was telling the truth.

The size of this fellow’s pupils, the changes in his facial expressions, the rhythm of his breathing and heartbeat, and even the speed of his hormones and sweat secretion did not meet the standards of a liar.

Of course, once he had cultivated to the level of the Wolf King, it was very likely that he would be able to perfectly control every hair and gooseflesh on his body, spouting out a huge lie that even Meng Chao could not see through.

However, just as he said, if he really had the ability to lie to Meng Chao’s eyes, he could lie as he pleased.

He could fabricate a hundred reasonable and intricate lies to explain everything that happened to him and contradicted himself.

There was no need to insult Meng Chao’s intelligence with such a flawed ‘truth’.

So, did the wolf king really come here and open the Sacred Mountain Temple, but at the critical moment, he was attacked by a mysterious enemy?

But there was indeed no sign of a fierce battle here. Even the magic storm above the giant hole was broken through for the first time.

Suppose these two contradictory facts existed at the same time.

Then..

A cold wind that could freeze all brain cells suddenly hung in Meng Chao’s mind.

His pupils instantly contracted into two needle tips.

When the frozen brain cells burst one after another, a sentence that “Jackal”kanus had just said popped out from the gaps of the brain cells.

Meng Chao remembered that when he asked the wolf king if he had ever been to the top of the sacred mountain, the wolf king's answer was "Never before".

Condition One: The Wolf King had never been to the summit of the sacred mountain in the past.

Condition Two: other than this time, the Wolf King had indeed been to the summit of the sacred mountain. He had even broken through the magic storm and went deep into the bottom of the giant cave to open the Sacred Mountain Temple. He had also encountered the attack of a mysterious enemy.

Question: When was the last time the Wolf King came to the summit of the Sacred Mountain?

After getting rid of all the wrong answers, the only one that seemed ridiculous and absolutely impossible for anyone to believe was the correct answer that was theoretically possible:

In the future..

"Ka-cha!"

An ear-piercing explosion suddenly came from under Meng Chao's feet.

He staggered and his left foot had already stepped deeply into the ground, creating a hole in the ground.

It turned out that the ground where he and the Wolf King stood was not a hard and thick layer of rock, but a thin layer of metal deck.

The internal deck of the ancient Turan spaceship was obviously not as solid as the outer shell made of super alloy materials.

After tens of thousands of years of erosion, they were as fragile as boards that had been gnawed by termites.

Many parts of the decks were barely connected by rust.

Meng Chao was agitated and lost control of his spiritual energy. He accidentally exerted too much power to his feet. Like the war stomp of a tyrant mammoth, he naturally pierced through the decks that were covered in rust.

Meng Chao hurriedly pulled out his feet.

Through the hole, he saw that it was pitch-black below, as if it was an abyss.

Narrowing his eyes, he stimulated his cone cells and activated his night vision ability. He could only vaguely see that there were also crisscrossing tubes below, as if countless giant pythons were crossing each other, it was also like the internal organs of a giant steel beast that was entangled together.

Lying on the deck, his ears reached into the hole, and he listened attentively. He could hear the rumbling sounds coming from the depths of the tubes.

It was as if Thunder was rolling over from the horizon, waking up the giant steel beast that had been dormant for three thousand years.

Accompanied by the rolling thunder, the air flow gradually increased. It was as if countless giant industrial fans had been adjusted to the highest speed, continuously pouring fresh air into the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Meng Chao even smelled a very thin amount of spiritual energy.

He felt relaxed and happy, eager to try.

It seemed that the sacred mountain temple had woken up and discovered the arrival of two uninvited guests.

“Are you okay?”

The Wolf King also heard the voice coming from the depths of the deck and sensed that Meng Chao’s nerves were instantly stretched to the limit, resulting in stiffness.

He thought that Meng Chao was nervous about the awakening of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

“I’m fine.”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and rubbed his face with both hands. He glanced at the Wolf King and said, “Alright, I believe that you really don’t know anything about the inner structure of the Sacred Mountain Temple. Then I don’t understand where your confidence comes from. What plans do you have for the next exploration?”

“My Plan is to adapt to the situation.”

The Wolf King grinned. He was still confident that victory was within his grasp, “I believe that the heavens have led me here step by step for a reason. They don’t necessarily want me to turn into a pile of ordinary bones in the depths of the Sacred Mountain Temple, right?”

“The guidance of the heavens...”

The corners of Meng Chao’s mouth twitched. “So Casual?”

However, from the results of the memory fragments from his previous life, such a simple and crude, random, and unplanned exploration mission was actually succeeded by the Wolf King.

Should he say that he was blessed to the heavens, or... there was a deeper reason?

Just as Meng Chao was deep in thought.

Out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a gray shadow flashing past the few pipes on their upper right.

The pipes immediately let out a slight scraping sound.

“There’s something!”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

If they chased after it, it was highly likely that they would step into a trap.

However, staying where they were did not mean that everything would be fine.

The ancestral spirits did not like their descendants who were too timid to advance.

The Lion King and Tiger King's team were even more desperate, rushing towards them with murderous intent.

Since they knew nothing about the internal structure of the Sacred Mountain Temple, no matter which direction they went, it was likely to be a dead end.

They might as well follow this most obvious clue and go forward bravely, seeking survival in the midst of death!

"Chase after them!"

The two of them made a decision at the same time.

To Meng Chao, his determination was easier than the Wolf King's.

This was because the memory fragments from his previous life told him that the Wolf King had finally succeeded.

Then, as long as Meng Chao used the "Follow strategy" and trusted the Wolf King's Intuition, he would definitely be able to turn the situation around.

The two of them soared into the air like two big birds with rocket boosters installed on their butts.

They shot toward the pipeline where the Gray Shadow had disappeared.

In case the front of the pipeline was also eroded by the passage of ten thousand years, the pipeline that was covered in rust spots and even distorted and cracked was once again stomped by them, creating transparent holes.

The two of them operated the magnetic levitation force and moved forward as light as a feather, their feet not touching the dust.

Even so, when their toes lightly tapped on the pipe, it still stirred up a huge echo in the depths of the pipe.

Crisscrossing, thousands of pipes seemed to be connected together.

The sound they made seemed to be magnified a hundred times, flowing between the pipes without end.

The gray figure in front that was fleeing in a panic heard the sound of them catching up, and appeared to be even more panicked.

However, it was unknown whether it had just woken up from its long sleep of 3,000 years with the Sacred Mountain Temple, and its limbs were still a little out of sync.

Or perhaps, it was just like the remains of the angel of slaughter on the ancient battlefield 3,000 years ago. It was severely injured and lost a lot of parts and organs.

In short, it was staggering and staggering, and its posture was very comical. Several times, it almost slipped down from the pipes and slipped into the countless pipes. A bone-piercing cold wind came from it, and it went into the bottomless crevices.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King quickly approached the Gray Shadow.

With the help of the light that came from God knows where, their sharp eyes outlined the outline of the Gray Shadow.

The gray shadow was like a giant spider.

On its slightly bloated body, there were only four thin and long limbs covered with thorns.

And a wrinkled, wet, human-like head!

Chapter 1322: Pipe Shock

“What kind of monster is that?”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King were both shocked.

Although the Turan people had a lot of beast-like characteristics, were over ten meters tall, and considered giants, they all had basic human forms.

It did not matter whether it was the Gold Clan’s wolves, tigers, and leopards, or the Blood Hoof Clan’s bulls and wild boars.

Even the Dark Moon Clan’s Lizardmen, crocodiles, and even snake-people looked like “Beast-like humans” at first glance, not “Half-human, half-beast monsters.”.

This was the reason why the Tulan people called themselves “High-level beastmen.”.

Apart from the wet fur that drooped down, the facial features of the monster in front of them shrunk together, and its head looked extremely pathetic, there was no sign of any human features.

Only the distorted warrior of origins who had lost control of his totem power would look so strange.

However, the warrior of origins would never run away from anyone.

Instead, he would pounce on anyone who smelled the scent of a living creature and fight like a mad demon.

“No matter if this thing is a human or a ghost, it must have lived in the sacred mountain temple for a long time.

“If we catch it, we might be able to find out the secret of the Sacred Mountain Temple!”

The two of them increased their speed.

Without realizing it, they crossed over a hundred tubes and gradually entered the complex maze.

Like two ants, they crawled into a sophisticated and huge rocket engine.

Suddenly, the gray shadow flashed and disappeared.

Meng Chao and Wolf King were about to accelerate and fly across a giant tube that was more than 20 meters in diameter in front of them.

However, they stopped abruptly above the pipe at the same time, and their heels scratched the pipe, creating sparks.

“How is this possible?”

Cold Sweat broke out on their foreheads at the same time, and they stared at the unbelievable scene in front of them with their mouths Agape.

Under their feet, in front of the giant pipe was a bottomless crevice.

No, the narrowest part of the crevice was more than 10 meters, and the widest part was nearly 100 meters in size. This was simply a rift valley buried deep under the Earth’s crust.

The crevice was like a bloody mouth, swallowing everything that should have existed in the sacred mountain temple — an intricate and large scale pipeline system, the surrounding walls and decks, and the fragmented holographic projection.

And on the other side of the crevice, they discovered the fragmented metal remains and the remains of the pipeline.

It was like, there was an invisible giant axe, forcefully splitting the ancient Tulan universe ship into two halves!

“This is not a holographic projection, but a real rock layer and abyss.”

Meng Chao threw a nail-sized stone into the depths of the rift.

He listened attentively to the sound of the stone clanging along the rock wall. After more than ten breaths, it didn’t reach the bottom of the rift.

He thought of the time when Dragon City had just transmigrated to another world. Because the two spaces had forcefully merged together, there were often spatial discontinuities and incompatibilities. The tall buildings of Dragon City and the lofty mountains of the other world intersected with each other, it was a mixed phenomenon.

Even within some large buildings on earth, a primitive jungle that originally belonged to another world suddenly appeared.

It was like the pieces that originally belonged to the two pieces of the jigsaw puzzle were mixed together by Wan Tong and then forcefully pieced together.

“It looks like the space fusion problem that the ancient Turan people encountered was even more serious than Dragon City.

“Their universe ship forcefully squeezed into the originally dense rock layer and was instantly crushed into pieces.

“Luckily within this rock layer, there are large amounts of caves, rifts, underground rivers and bubbles, allowing a portion of the cabins to remain relatively intact.

“However, the remains of the universe ship have also fused with the geological structure deep within the rock layer, it’s like they were poured into reinforced concrete, they can no longer be separated, it’s even more impossible for them to return to the surface.”

At this time, they saw the spider-like monster again.

The monster had already jumped onto the rock wall opposite the rift.

Using both hands and feet, it moved quickly on the rock wall as if it was flat ground.

As it crawled, it turned its head and stared at Meng Chao and Wolf King, crazily waving its thorny blade limbs at them.

It was unknown if it was because the spaceship from 10,000 years ago had a high speed friction and extremely violent reaction with the rock layer underground.

The rock layers in this area had a colorful texture that was like colored glass after high temperature melting and cooling.

Many of the rock layers even had a dazzling translucent texture, like beautiful crystal veins.

The rock layers emitted colorful lights, helping Meng Chao and the Wolf King to clearly scan the facial features and expressions of the human-faced spider.

It had to be said that no matter how deformed and ugly this monster’s body was, its facial expressions were exactly like that of a human.

Especially the pair of huge yellowish-brown eyeballs that took up almost one-third of the entire face.

Although the pair of vertical pupils that were embedded in the center of the eyeballs were like lizards, and there were large amounts of dark green blood capillaries on both sides of the pupils.

Meng Chao could still vaguely feel the humanity that this pair of strange eyes emitted — at least the light of carbon-based intelligent life.

That was not the light of a predator.

At least, not completely.

“What on Earth is it doing?”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

They both discovered that when this monster jumped onto the cliff of the rift valley, or rather, when the human-faced spider left the range of the temple of the sacred mountain, it gradually calmed down. It did not continue to run, but instead climbed on the cliff wall.., it climbed around and around in a certain fixed path.

It was like a bee dancing according to the “8” pattern.

And it waved its blade limbs at the two people. It did not seem to be demonstrating, but..

“It seems to be telling us something?”

Meng Chao looked at the Wolf King with some uncertainty.

The Wolf King frowned and pondered for a moment, then nodded and said, "I'll borrow your chains. I'll jump over to take a look."

A mere ten-meter-wide rift naturally could not trap powerhouses like Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

However, in order to prevent any strange things from appearing in the depths of the rift or traps set by the human-faced spider, Meng Chao still used the chain blade as a safety rope. He wrapped it around the Wolf King's body three times before wrapping the other end around his arm.

The Wolf King gently stomped on the ground, testing the strength of the wall of the giant pipe under their feet that was more than twenty meters in diameter.

From the sound and touch of the feedback, the wall of the pipe was several times thicker than the other pipes because of its extremely thick thickness. The runes on it were extremely clear, and there wasn't too much rust, it should be able to withstand his full force stomp.

The Wolf King and Meng Chao looked at each other.

Meng Chao raised his arm that was wrapped around the chain blade, indicating that he was ready to pull the wolf king back at any time.

The Wolf King took two steps back, took a deep breath, and suddenly exerted his strength. Then —

With a crack, the seemingly unruined and incomparably solid wall of the pipe under their feet collapsed twenty to thirty meters in front and back.

Caught off guard, the two immediately fell into the pipe.

Logically speaking, with the agility of the two people, even if they were really in a prison, they could still step on the instep of their left foot and the instep of their right foot again, and then fly up into the air to escape.

However, this seemingly calm and peaceful giant pipe that did not make any sound or tremble, as if it had already been broken or blocked, was surging with spiritual energy like a flood or a ferocious beast.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King both felt that behind them, a giant beast that was a hundred times larger than the tyrant mammoth and the Barbarian Elephant Warriors, was kicking fiercely one foot after another.

In the depths of the pipe under their feet, there was an extremely strong suction force.

The spiritual energy that was rich in impurities penetrated into their totem battle armors through every pore, seeping into the depths of their limbs and bones, seriously interfering with the operation of their life magnetic field, causing their qi and blood to churn, they saw stars, and their ears were filled with the sound of wind and thunder. Every strand of muscle fiber seemed to be about to burst, unable to exert any force at all.

The two of them were like two mosquitoes that had been knocked unconscious by an electric mosquito and then thrown into a toilet bowl.

They could only drift along with the current and slide all the way into the depths of the pipeline!

Under the impetus of the spiritual essence, Meng Chao estimated that they had been accelerated to over a hundred kilometers per hour in just three to five seconds.

He barely spread out his fingers, trying to grasp the runes on the inner wall of the pipeline.

According to his observation, the inner and outer walls of all the pipes were engraved with dense runes, which played a role in promoting the reaction of spiritual energy, like some kind of accelerant.

As long as the indentation of the runes was as thick as a strand of hair around it, Meng Chao was confident that he could grasp it!

However, the inner wall of the pipe was unexpectedly smooth, as if it had been smeared with the most advanced mirror material and injected with a polymer lubricant. Meng Chao swore in the name of the reaper that he was not on the inner wall of the pipe, he could feel the slightest friction!

They slid faster and faster in the mirror pipe, sliding through countless spirals.

The huge centrifugal force almost threw their brains and internal organs out of their seven orifices.

Until their perception and spatial modeling abilities were outstanding, both of them were dizzy. The world was spinning, and they could not distinguish north, south, east, and west. They also did not know where they were.

They just wanted to find a place to spit out the breakfast they had three years ago.

The surging force behind their backs and the strong suction force under their feet finally weakened, weakened, and disappeared.

The violent hurricane turned into a small stream.

The two of them finally stopped at the bottom of a relatively smooth tube. They looked at each other in shock.

Before they could take a deep breath, they suppressed the churning internal organs.

Under their buttocks, there was a hair-raising creaking sound. It sounded like metal fatigue and cracking.

“I have a bad feeling.”

Meng Chao swallowed with difficulty. He did not even dare to move a finger.

“Me too.”

The Wolf King said faintly.

Before he could finish his sentence, there was another crack. The wall under their buttocks broke again.

The two people who were connected by the chain blades were like two grasshoppers on the same rope.. They dragged each other and fell heavily together!

Chapter 1323: Pyramid of Bones

Fortunately, the bottom of this pipe was not an endless abyss.

It was not another pipe that was spewing violent spirit flames and had nearly zero friction on its inner walls either.

The feeling of weightlessness only lasted for an instant, and the two fell into the crisp and soft ground that was akin to a pile of gravel, sinking deep into it.

“This is...”

Meng Chao heard “ka-cha, ka-cha, ka-cha” sounds coming from below him, like that of bones breaking.

He reached out to grab at it, and sure enough, he caught a bunch of broken bones in all sizes.

When he looked down, he found that he and the Wolf King had fallen into a round warehouse that looked like a barn from the damaged part of the pipe.

However, what was stored in this “barn” was not rice.

Instead, it was a pyramid of bones piled high.

He and the Wolf King seemed to have fallen into white quicksand, struggling in the broken bones that were flowing everywhere.

Even Meng Chao’s nerves were thicker than his fingers.

He was once again shocked and had goosebumps all over his body.

However, if one looked carefully, one could find that the billions of broken bones did not come from humans or orcs.

Those palm-sized broken bones that were still intact clearly had the unique structure of a large ferocious beast.

With Meng Chao’s experience as a Reaper, with just a little analysis, he could deduce that their form when they were alive was completely different from that of humans and Orcs.

Moreover, the surface of most of the broken bones was covered with mysterious and complicated natural patterns.

As if it had been soaked for thousands of years by the spiritual energy of Heaven and earth or the radiation of the crystal ore veins, there was a layer of crystal clear liquid on the natural patterns, vaguely giving it a jade-like texture.

When Meng Chao was buried deep in the broken bones, the high-frequency vibration of his life magnetic field actually triggered the resonance of the broken bones.

Countless broken bones were dancing around him. The natural patterns embedded in the broken bones were more like runes that were infused with spiritual energy, shining brilliantly.

Dazzling rays of light shot out from the depths of the broken bones and rushed toward Meng Chao's totem armor.

"Hiss!"

Meng Chao felt that 36,000 soldering irons appeared around him at the same time.

Burning runes were branded on his totem armor, skin, flesh, bones, Marrow, and even the cortex of his brain.

His vision blurred, and an illusion appeared again.

He seemed to see the owner of these broken bones — thousands of years ago, those totem beasts that once roared through the forest, galloped across the plains, and fought with the Tulan Beastmen in bloody battles, their awe-inspiring and ferocious postures.

A giant elephant that was as big as a fortress; a python that was more than a hundred arms long; a lion that was surrounded by raging flames that could even melt totem armor; a tiger that was wrapped in sharp scales that could shrink into a ball like an armadillo., and a fierce tiger that could draw its sword like a hedgehog..

All kinds of strange-looking wolves, wolves, tigers, leopards, ghosts, snakes, and gods walked with incomparably violent steps, forming a huge surging wave that surged into Meng Chao's body.

Meng Chao gritted his teeth once again.

But even the pain of his gums being bitten off was not as deep as the bone-shattering runes that were branded between his blood vessels, nerves, and spirit veins. It was as if the soul of a ferocious beast from thousands of years ago was rampaging through the depths of his cells, the pain was so intense.

Fortunately, the pain that could not be described with words did not last for too long.

Extreme Pain became extreme joy.

Meng Chao's soul seemed to have perfectly fused with the soul of a ferocious beast from thousands of years ago.

The memories of those ferocious beasts became his memories.

The racial talent of those ferocious beasts also became his fighting instinct.

In a trance, he had become a ferocious-looking fierce beast, wandering among the mountains of corpses and seas of blood thousands of years ago, enjoying the pleasure of fighting, killing, destroying, and destroying.

If not for the fact that the deepest part of his brain was still sealed under the burning of the Doomsday Flames, his compatriots in Dragon City would have screamed in despair, reminding him at all times to never forget his identity and mission.

Meng Chao almost lost himself in the torrent of slaughter.

He woke up and struggled violently.

Finally, he dug out a way to survive from the depths of the Pyramid of bones. He rolled along the slope of the pile of bones all the way to the edge of the “Barn”, no, the “Bone Barn”.

Because he and the wolf king were closely connected by the chains of the “Skull Crusher”, the Wolf King was also brought out by him and rolled to the foot of the Pyramid of bones.

The piles of broken bones were still jumping up and down like corn kernels in a hot pot, making cracking noises.

Vague, broken howls were still echoing from the Pyramid of bones.

They were like the fierce souls of countless fierce beasts inviting Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

They invited them to bury their bodies into the pyramid again and absorb the savagery and brutality that the fierce beasts had suppressed for thousands of years.

They even allowed the savage souls of thousands of beasts to carry the bodies of Meng Chao and the Wolf King back to the ground, back to the battlefield. In the form of human-shaped beasts, they began a never-ending slaughter game once again.

Meng Chao’s totem armor was also trembling violently uncontrollably, as if it was echoing with the broken bones of these beasts, ready to gladly accept the invitations of the beasts.

Meng Chao punched his chest hard.

It made the restless totem armor quiet down.

Then, he raised his right arm and opened his palm

He found that on the armor that wrapped his palm and arm, there were dozens of symbols that did not exist before.

It was like highly abstract ferocious beasts, shaking their heads and tails on his totem armor, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

However, it had perfectly fused with the originally mysterious and complicated patterns on the totem armor.

No, it was not just his right arm, nor was it just the totem armor.

Meng Chao felt that the spiritual patterns that covered his body and were usually hidden under his skin had also been attacked or “Branded” by the ferocious beasts.

However, it did not cause any damage.

Instead, it caused dozens of complicated spiritual magnetic fields to appear between his dragon veins, main veins, and branches.

The structure of each spiritual magnetic field was more precise than the ultimate killing technique in Dragon City martial arts.

However, it was unconventional and existed in a circulation mode that was hard to imagine on Earth.

Logically speaking, from understanding a brand-new spiritual magnetic field to mastering it in actual combat, it could release 100% destructive power through every circulation loop of this spiritual magnetic field in just half a second, it was a very difficult thing to do.

In the high-level colleges in Dragon City, the favored ones would need at least three to five months of hard training day and night to master a powerful killing skill.

However, Meng Chao felt that the aggressive spiritual magnetic field from fierce beasts had become his instinct along with the mark of fierce souls.

As long as the owner of these broken bones appeared in his mind and looked extremely ferocious, he could perform the skills of fierce beasts as he wished!

“This is... bone pattern?”

Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

The so-called ‘bone pattern’ was the most spiritual energy absorbed by the totem beast, which contained a large amount of liquid metal-like substances. It was the most important bone or a group of bones.

Because of the spiritual energy and the liquid metal-like substances, the ‘bone pattern’ could not only be ‘crystallized’, but zigzag, complicated patterns would also grow on its surface, mysterious runes and even magnificent totems were formed.

The ‘tattooed bone’ occupied a crucial position in the training and combat system of the Tulan civilization.

Because the Tulan civilization, which had gradually degenerated into a clan society, did not have the advanced mining and metal smelting abilities as Dragon City did, nor did they have the cutting-edge manufacturing ability to use high-precision multi-axis machine tools and super-heavy hydraulic presses to build power armor.

They could only rely on the mandala tree and totem beasts to obtain precious totem power, as well as the raw materials for forging totem armor.

Hunting and devouring the flesh of totem beasts, or using the blood and bone powder of totem beasts, along with the exotic flowers and plants growing around the mandala tree, concocting all kinds of secret medicines with ancient formulas, and through a series of meditation and crazy battles.., transferring the Totem Beast’s power into their own bodies.

This was the simple and crude cultivation method of the Tulan Beastmen.

As the most precious and powerful material in the Totem Beast’s body.

The tattooed bones would usually not be ground into powder, and mixing in secret medicines would be such a waste.

Instead, they would be meticulously polished by the Tulan beastmen into pendants, earrings, braces, mouth muzzles, and embedded in the nose, earlobes, lips, or navel.

Using this method, the Tulan Beastmen would be able to communicate day and night with the soul of the ferocious beast hidden within the tattooed bone, absorbing the battle experience and killing instinct of the ferocious beast.

Of course, the tattooed bone could also be used to forge weapons, or use secret techniques to extract the liquid metal-like substance within the tattooed bone, strengthening and upgrading the totem battle armor.

In a word.

This was a priceless natural treasure.

However, there was once a philosopher on Earth who said:

Putting aside the dosage and talking about toxicity, it was just acting like a hoodlum.

If it was just a single tattooed bone or a few pieces of the tattooed bone, with Meng Chao's current strong physique and tempered will, he could completely suppress the soul of the ferocious beast contained within. At the same time, he could perfectly absorb the power.., he could throw the toxic side effects out of the sky.

The problem was that there were too many bone fragments stored here.

He could instantly absorb the totem power contained within tens of thousands of bone fragments.

It was like eating ten apocalyptic beasts in one go.

Other than not receiving any nourishment, exploding and dying, or turning into a deformed monster, there was no third result.

Meng Chao exclaimed in his heart that he was lucky.

Fortunately, he was not a Tulan Beastman.

When Dragon City was fighting for their home, their main opponent was also a monster that looked very similar to a totem beast.

This made him subconsciously have a high degree of vigilance and deep resistance towards monsters and totem beasts.

That was why he could wake up and break free in time.

If he continued to be buried deep in the Pyramid of bones, for a few hours or even longer, the killing instinct of the ferocious beast would fill his brain, and thousands of bone fragments would fuse with his totem armor, they would even penetrate his totem armor, tearing apart his flesh and growing together with his bones.

Meng Chao found it hard to imagine what he would become at that time!

Chapter 1324: The Truth of the Blessing

However, “Jackal” Kanus did not seem to be as lucky as him.

This guy was “trapped” deeper than Meng Chao.

Even though Meng Chao had forcefully dragged him out of the pyramid of bones, he still knelt on one knee, trembling violently. He let out a low beastly roar from the depths of his chest.

Crackling sounds could be heard from the joints of his limbs as if his bones were growing wildly out of control.

The rumbling sounds of his intestines could be heard coming from his abdomen. It was as if his intestines had turned into a giant python that was devouring everything, devouring the power contained in the tattooed bones.

His totem armor had a crystal-clear texture similar to that of the tattooed bones. The patterns in the depths of the armor could be clearly seen. They were like the nerves and blood vessels of a baby, growing, spreading, and crisscrossing at a speed visible to the naked eye, they formed brand-new totems.

There were even a large number of striated bone fragments that were directly embedded into the six kills armor of the Wolf King. Together with the wolf fangs that were originally embedded on the surface of the armor, they formed an inseparable whole, allowing this set of totem armor to reap countless lives in the near future, the totem armor that set off the destructive tide became even more ferocious, ferocious, and hungry.

Meng Chao felt that things were not looking good.

Could it be that this “Jackal”kanus had evolved into the “Doomsday Wolf”because he had absorbed too many fierce souls contained in the bone fragments?

He had the intention to stop the other party from continuing to indulge in the memories of the endless slaughter of the fierce beasts.

However, he did not know how to calm the raging waves of mountains of corpses and seas of blood deep within the Wolf King’s brain.

Fortunately, the Wolf King’s will was not so easily devoured by the ferocious Beast’s soul.

After trembling violently for more than three minutes, he finally gradually calmed down.

The low growl that was filled with the nature of a beast was also replaced by a sigh that was not satisfied yet.

The Wolf King slowly stood up and let out a big burp.

His face was radiant and full of satisfaction.

He was the same as Meng Chao from before. He stretched out his arm and observed the shining lines winding around his arm. They spiraled and grew until they finally gathered in the palm of his hand into a myriad of changing runes.

Then, he grinned and clenched his fist tightly. He allowed the totem power to spread out from the cracks of his fingers like raging flames. It turned into the image of a ferocious beast opening its bloody mouth.

“It seems that we have stumbled upon it by accident. It’s a blessing in disguise.”

The Wolf King licked its sharp canine teeth and snickered, “What a powerful force. In the past ten thousand years, it has roamed around Tu Lan Ze. The battle experience and killing desire left behind by the most powerful totem beast seem to have surged into my body. It runs along my blood vessels and nerves. This kind of pain and pleasure is an incomparably wonderful feeling. You really shouldn’t have dragged me out and stopped me from enjoying it...”

“If I hadn’t pulled you out, you might have exploded and died!”

Meng Chao said in a low voice, “You should know better than me what kind of terrible consequences it will bring after absorbing so much power from the bones, right?”

“I know. Don’t be nervous, and don’t act like the fierce souls hiding in the bones will devour you.”

The Wolf King was intoxicated. He was still immersed in a joy that could not be described with words.

He said disapprovingly, “To obtain any power, one has to pay a corresponding price. The stronger the power, the greater the price, and the higher the risk of losing control. This is the law of nature.

“But isn’t that why we are here?”

“Do you still expect that we can find a power that is absolutely safe, stable, and has no side effects and sequelae in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain? A power that can be easily digested and absorbed by us, but enough to destroy the world and create the future?”

“If you really think so, I admire your naivety and optimism, but I have to say that you shouldn’t have appeared in such a place at all.”

“...”

Meng Chao took a deep breath and confirmed that the Wolf King had returned to normal.

“By the way, why are there so many bone patterns here?”

He turned around to observe the pyramid of bones and asked, “Besides, the bones here seem to be different from the ones I’ve seen before. The bones here are more delicate, more delicate, and more jade-like. It’s as if... they were soaked in the secret medicine of the Witch Doctor for many years and carefully polished by someone countless times

“Your feeling is correct. If I’m not wrong, these bones were sent to the temple of the sacred mountain with the Dead Warriors at least three thousand years ago.”

The wolf king explained, “According to Tulan’s tradition, when a warrior with outstanding military achievements dies on the battlefield in the most glorious manner, he has the right to be sent to the sacred mountain temple for burial.

“When he is buried, the weapons he usually uses, the bones of the most powerful totem beasts he has hunted in his life, and the spoils of war he has seized from the land of Holy Light... in short, personal items that can show his valor will be used as burial objects to please the ancestral spirits so that he can continue to fight happily in the other world.

“Other than the illusory afterlife, such a burial custom has more practical significance for those who are still alive.

“A long time ago, the Tulan Orcs discovered that any weapon, armor, bone, or bottle of secret medicine were sent to a specific area of the temple of the sacred mountain. After being stored for a few years, there was a certain probability that they would become sturdier, sharper, more powerful, and more efficient.

“Weapons that were originally forged from ordinary metals could be buried in a specific area of the temple of sacred mountain for decades or even centuries. They might be rusted and turned into scrap metal, but they could also be turned into divine weapons that could cut through iron like mud. Even the totem armor could be cut in half.

“A set of totem armor that was only decades old could be buried in a specific area of the temple of Sacred Mountain for decades. It might lose its vitality completely. It would be as fragile as a tree that had been struck by lightning. A light knock would break it into pieces, but it could also increase the totem power contained within by a hundredfold and achieve the effect of the ‘thousand-year armor’.

“By the same logic, a tattoo bone from a low-level totem beast that has been stored in the temple of the sacred mountain for decades or even hundreds of years will either be completely shattered, or it will turn into the crystal-clear, ferocious appearance that you can see.

“Most of the Tulan Beastmen believe that the Sabers, Swords, armor, secret medicines, and tattoo bones have all received the blessing of the ancestral spirit.

“The ancestral spirits were so powerful and ferocious. The Sabers, Swords, Armors, secret medicines, and bones that could not withstand the blessing were all broken into pieces, riddled with holes, and turned into ashes. The items that could endure the blessing were naturally reborn, and their quality was improved by ten times or even a hundred times.

“Therefore, the Tulan burial custom three thousand years ago was divided into two parts.

“When a publicly-recognized warrior sacrificed himself, people would send him into the temple of the sacred mountain along with a large number of burial objects.

“His body gradually rotted and merged with the Earth, turning into nutrients that allowed the temple of the sacred mountain to continue operating. The burial objects would receive the blessings of the ancestral spirits and quietly undergo a long period of strengthening and upgrading.

“And after the new generation of experts showed their talents in the Gladiator Arena, the game of the brave, the Battle of the five clans, and the Battle of Glory, they were qualified to escort the bodies of the dead into the temple of the sacred mountain as ‘mourners’.

“In addition to the mission of burying the dead, the mourners also gain the right to pick up the burial items of the previous generations of warriors in the temple of the sacred mountain.

“Of course, most of the burial items contain the will of the previous generations of warriors or the killing intent of the ancient beasts. Only the new generation of experts who have passed the test can take the burial items out and make them shine a hundred times more brilliantly on the battlefield than in the past.

“The glory of the Tulan Beastmen was passed down from generation to generation in the past ten thousand years through this method.

“Speaking of which, it is already considered pretty good that an ordinary funerary object can stay in the temple of the sacred mountain for hundreds of years.

“Because it has received the blessing of the ancestral spirit for hundreds of years, if this funerary object has not lost its vitality and is torn into pieces or even turned into ashes, it will basically become a dazzling treasure. It will definitely be picked up and taken away by the mourners.

“Three thousand years ago, the temple of the sacred mountain was exploded and sealed by the priests of the Holy Light and the mages. The deep traditions of our race were cut off.

“Therefore, all the buried objects before our eyes have received the blessing of the ancestral spirit for three thousand years.

“No wonder even the most ordinary bone fragment contains such brutal, brutal, tyrannical, and unrestrained power!”

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

He didn't quite believe it. It was really the so-called “Blessing of the ancestral spirit” that strengthened the bone fragment into a crystal-clear, fierce, and wreathed appearance.

However, when they were chasing the Gray Shadow just now, they saw a colorful scene on the rock wall of the Rift Valley, which was still shining like glass.

Meng Chao estimated that the coordinates of the ancient Turan spaceships crossing over happened to be where the spiritual veins intersected in the depths of the underground of Turan Ze.

In the words of the people of Longcheng, it is a paradise where crystal veins gather.

No, it's not a coincidence.

According to the Longcheng Relic Research Institute, the Transits Technology Research and development project team's research shows that this kind of place, which has a lot of crystal ore deposits, is extremely rich in psionic energy and violent, on the entire planet's magnetic field, they're all very, very bright.

They were like lighthouses in the vast darkness, easily attracting the attention of travelers.

It was more likely that they were like a giant magnet that directly 'sucked' the ancient Turan spaceships over.

The forceful overlapping and fusion of different spaces caused the space to shake, tearing apart not only the solid shell of the spaceships, but also the rock layers that encased the crystals, it directly exposed the extremely pure crystal ore to the air.

Even a large amount of high energy materials in the form of gas leaked out like high temperature and high pressure natural gas, seeping through the cracks on the outer shell of the spaceship and into the interior of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

The Turan Beastmen placed the burial objects in such a place where the spiritual veins intersected and the spiritual energy was dense. After years of refinement, refinement, and resonance, the molecular structure of the burial objects and even the atomic spherical energy layer were changed, naturally, there was a certain chance that priceless treasures would be dropped.

Meditating, training, and fighting in such a place would have a hundred times more intense and stimulating effects than in the outside world.

This was probably the reason why the spaceship gradually became the Falling Star City, the sacred mountain temple, and the resting place of the ancestral spirits.

Chapter 1325: Fossil Museum

“So, there has to be another entrance here?”

Meng Chao looked up at the pipe that they had fallen down. “We fell from above, and this pipe from three thousand years ago should still be intact.

“There must be a tunnel around here that connects to the other areas of the Holy Mountain temple so that the mourners can send the deceased’s funerary goods here.”

“That’s right. We really shouldn’t waste our time here.”

The Wolf King revealed a greedy expression. “The tattoo bones here are fragmented. The largest ones are no larger than the size of a palm. The initial grade must not be very high. They are only burial objects of ordinary warriors.

“In the other areas deep in the temple, there must be even more complete and high-grade tattoo bones, weapons, armors, and secret medicines. They are the burial objects of the heroes who are praised in countless war epics. They have also received the blessings of the greatest ancestral spirits for three thousand years or even longer.

“The funerary objects of these epic-level powerhouses contain totem power at least a hundred times more than the pile of bones in front of us.

“That is the most wonderful legacy left to us by the ancestral spirits!”

With the faint phosphorescence emitted by the bones, the two of them began to explore the cabin walls carefully.

In the past ten thousand years, the cabin walls of this “Bone chamber” had been scraped by the sharp edges of the bone fragments, leaving countless crisscrossing fine scratches.

It was like the soul of a ferocious beast hidden in the bone fragments whistling out of the bone fragments when no one was around, leaving thousands of claw marks on the cabin walls.

However, with his super accurate perception, Meng Chao quickly found four straight marks that were ten times thinner than a strand of hair among the messy claw marks.

The straight marks crisscrossed, forming a square frame that was more than three meters tall and two meters wide.

There was a difference in the height of half a hair between the bulkhead inside the square and the bulkhead outside.

“I’ve found it. This is the door!”

Meng Chao pressed his hands against the bulkhead inside the square and pushed the door outward with all his strength.

The door did not move at all.

After pondering for a moment, he slightly folded his palms and turned them into two suction cups that were pressed against the bulkhead.

Spiritual Flames were spat out from his palms and burned the air between his palms and the bulkhead, turning the space between the two suction cups and the bulkhead into a vacuum state.

Then, he drew back his bow steps, his spine writhing like a flood dragon as he exerted force and pulled back violently.

As expected, after a moment of stalemate, he heard an ear-piercing scratching sound coming from behind the bulkhead.

Accompanied by a hard tremor, the two-to-three-meter-square door was sucked out from the bulkhead. Between the door and the bulkhead, there was a gap that was enough for an adult to squeeze through.

Behind the gap was a pitch-black passage.

There was still a faint passing wind, but it seemed to be able to penetrate through the indestructible totem armor and blow directly into the gaps between People’s bones.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King Shivered at the same time.

When the passing wind blew onto the pyramid of bones behind the two of them.

The bone fragments that were still jumping and making “Kacha Kacha Kacha” noises had all quieted down.

Even the ferocious flames surrounding them dimmed a little.

It was as if there were a few extremely ferocious big fellows lurking at the end of the tunnel. When ordinary ferocious beasts smelled their scent, they would be scared out of their wits.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

The two of them grabbed a bone fragment and crushed it into powder in their palms. Then, they used the life magnetic field to activate the most violent totem power in the bone fragment. Then, they waved the burning bone fragment toward the depths of the tunnel.

The burning bone fragment illuminated the tunnel as if it was daytime.

It also illuminated the two sides of the tunnel, as if the bone fragment was used as a tool to carve the murals.

The densely packed murals depicted the fierce battle between the ancient Turan warriors and the totem beasts.

It was as if the mourners had recorded their greatest achievements for the deceased.

Even though the strokes of the murals were very rough and even childish.

However, the simple yet soul-stirring power contained in each stroke still made the ancient Turan warriors and totem beasts in the mural want to come out.

The ancient warriors and totem beasts that were drenched in blood, their skin split open, their bones protruded, and even their internal organs spurted out. They seemed to be standing on both sides of the tunnel, as if they were lining up to welcome Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

When the two of them stepped onto this long tunnel that led to an unknown place, they discovered that there were countless arrowheads and animal teeth embedded under their feet.

Even though both of their feet were wrapped in liquid metal-like substances.

The sharp edges that shot out from the arrowheads and animal teeth still followed the soles of their feet, pierced through their spines, and pierced straight into their brains.

The Wolf King told Meng Chao that this was also the Turan burial custom from three thousand years ago.

Among the burial objects of the deceased, apart from the trophies that showed their valor, there were also fragments of weapons that he had once used.

The mourners would embed the shards of incomparably sharp weapons onto the ground of the Sacred Mountain Temple.

Every step that the later generations took was like walking on a forest of blades and swords. They had to be highly focused and have precise control over their bodies in order to successfully arrive in front of the ancestral spirits.

This was a test.

It was also a very effective cultivation method.

Indeed, the left, right, and the top of their heads were murals that seemed to have life.

Under their feet were arrowheads and animal teeth that could pierce through armor and the soles of their feet at any time.

Meng Chao's nerves were highly tense, and he felt that it would consume more mental and physical energy than walking on a real battlefield.

As they gradually walked into the depths of the tunnel.

The passing wind grew stronger and stronger.

It seemed to have transformed into the roars, howls, howls, groans, broken bones and tendons, as well as the sounds of desperate tearing and devouring from thousands of years ago.

The highly abstract warriors and fierce beasts on the murals jumped up and down, dancing wildly. They even fought to break free from the two-dimensional restrictions and turned into three-dimensional runes, jumping eagerly toward Meng Chao's body.

The totem power that Meng Chao had just absorbed from the bone fragments also began to stir.

Thousands of ferocious souls spread out from his boiling blood like tentacles that had broken out of shells, trying to turn him into something completely different from the people on Earth.

Meng Chao could not help but start to imagine things.

If the "Jackal" kanus in his previous life had transformed into the "Doomsday Wolf" after receiving the inheritance of the Holy Mountain, then what would he become in this life after receiving the inheritance of the Holy Mountain.

What would his current self transform into after receiving the inheritance of the sacred mountain?

The Wolf King who was walking in front suddenly stood still.

"Swoosh!"

He once again raised a pile of bone powder and transformed into dozens of colorful fireworks in the air.

With the help of the illumination of the fireworks, Meng Chao discovered that they had already walked out of the tunnel and arrived at another warehouse that was ten times larger than before.

No, judging from the shape of the funerary objects displayed here, Meng Chao would rather call this place a museum — a museum that specialized in displaying the fossils of large-scale ancient beasts.

To the left of Meng Chao was a huge skull of a ferocious beast.

From the three triangular-shaped horns that emitted black light and were thicker than Meng Chao's thighs, this thing looked like a triceratops fossil.

However, it was at least three to five times larger than the Triceratops on earth.

Just the two dark eye sockets alone were more than half a meter in diameter.

It was hard to imagine how large the eyeballs of this ancient beast would have been when it was still alive.

And would the ferocious light emitted from such eyeballs be able to completely tear apart the resistance of the carbon-based creatures in an instant?

On Meng Chao's right side, there was a spine that looked like a giant python or even a flood dragon. Although it did not have a head.

The diameter of each joint of the giant Python was higher than Meng Chao's height.

Above the joints, there were spikes that looked like sabers and Swords. The spikes were full of holes. It was unclear whether they were used to bleed the prey or inject fatal venom into the prey's body.

Meng Chao estimated with his naked eyes that the length of the phosphorescence that it was exposed to was more than fifty meters. It coiled around the wall of the "Museum".

The spine that was hidden in the darkness had no idea how many more joints there were.

Compared to this fierce beast, the python-type monsters around Dragon City that were stirring up trouble had become stunted earthworms.

This thing was simply an express train that went straight to the deepest part of hell!

Under the flickering phosphorescence, there were also countless huge fossils, revealing a corner of the extremely ferocious iceberg.

All the fossils were like the bone fragments from earlier. They were crystal clear and smooth like jade, faintly emitting the texture of crystals and metals perfectly fused together

Moreover, the surface of the fossils was covered with complicated, beautiful, and natural patterns, which formed mysterious totems.

Huala! Huala! Huala

The chains on Meng Chao's arms were shaking violently.

The surface of the two 'Skull-crushers' was covered in two clusters of faint red light, too.

It was the instinctive reaction of his nerve endings before his brain gave the order when he sensed the enormous energy and the undisguised aura of slaughter contained in the fossils.

These enormous fossils had clearly been displayed here for at least three thousand years.

However, when they were released from the crevices of their bones, the indescribable deterrence still gave Meng Chao an extremely strong sense of oppression, as if they would be resurrected at any time.

However, at the same time that his nerves were stretched to the limit, another voice came from within Meng Chao's body, a desire.

It drove him like a moth to the flame, walking step by step towards the fossil of the ancient ferocious beast, opening the arms of his totem armor, releasing his life magnetic field, allowing his soul and the totem power hidden in the fossil of the giant beast to.., perfectly fusing together, transferring the totem that originally grew on the fossil of the giant beast into his armor, skin, flesh, bones, and even bone marrow, using this method to inherit the power of the giant beast.., and became a human-shaped ferocious beast with the ability to destroy the world!

Meng Chao clutched his chest tightly.

Even through the sturdy breastplate...

He could feel his heart beating faster and faster.

“Oh No, oh no.

“It’s the feeling of being moved!”

Chapter 1326: A Living, Peerless Weapon!

Meng Chao had experienced a similar feeling in the two ancient ruins in Dragon City.

The scientists of the ancient ruins research center called such mysterious temptation, which originated from the depths of the underground crack, the call Ancient Ruins’ Summon.

Indeed, someone had followed the Ancient Ruins’ Summon and found lost runes and rare secret treasures. He then went from an unknown person to one of the first-class experts.

However, they were only one in ten thousand lucky people.

Most of the explorers who had been bewitched by the Ancient Ruins’ Summon never squeezed into the depths of the rocks on their own. Normal human beings would not have been able to squeeze into them at all. Plus, the grotesque cracks would disappear without a trace.

Due to radiation from the crystals that were rich in impurities, their gene chains would be broken. The cells all over their bodies would then lose the function of self-recovery and regeneration. In the end, their brains would still be “alive,” however, their bodies would rot like a corpse, dying a horrible death.

If not, the bone cells might mutate, and the bones would proliferate at a crazy rate, gradually devouring flesh and blood. Then, the soft and elastic body would turn into a stiff and crisp bone sculpture.

A lot of mucus would even be secreted from the surface of the skin. Once it met the air, it would quickly harden and wrap the human body inside the giant chrysalis, transforming the person into a deformed monster that looked like a human moth.

Battle God Lei Zongchao had told Meng Chao a story.

A peerless expert had once used his identity as the Blood Alliance’s number one experimental subject to venture deep into the ancient ruins countless times. There, he had heard the Ancient Ruins’ Summon on numerous occasions. Although the ancient summoning might point to an extremely powerful force...

The vast majority of the force had far exceeded the understanding and endurance of Earthlings until now.

Guided by the Ancient Ruins’ Summon, they had gone in search of the catastrophic powers that were buried deep underground.

They were like lab rats that had originally been locked in a biochemical laboratory, only to become the masters of the lab after the humans mysteriously disappeared. They were openly exploring all kinds of

dangerous experimental equipment and biochemical agents, they were trying to understand the experimental notes left behind by humans and even reproduce the biochemical experiments of humans to make themselves stronger.

There was an 80% to 90% chance that such mice wouldn't have good results.

Even if they really became invincible according to human standards, the price they had to pay was far beyond the understanding and endurance of mice.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao hurriedly retrieved the information about the survivors and victims of the ancient summoning from the memory bank.

He used the bloody, deformed, and deformed images to cool his burning brain.

He stopped when he was only one step away from the giant skeleton fossil.

Then, he activated the ripple force and spat out a gentle wave from his palm, pressing his heart back into his chest.

"That was close!"

Meng Chao let out a long breath.

The Sacred Mountain Temple was definitely on the same level as the ancient ruins.

Coming to such a mysterious place, he really couldn't let his guard down for even a second.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao's peripheral vision swept towards the wolf king beside him.

As expected, "Hu Lang"kanus seemed to be deeply attracted by the totem power contained within the huge skeleton fossil. He stared unblinkingly at the enormous triceratops skull.

The runes on the six kills armor flickered and disappeared, echoing with the natural patterns on the Triceratops skull.

He even couldn't help but extend his arm, touching the most complicated and gorgeous totem above the triceratops skull.

Meng Chao turned pale with fright. Without thinking, he crashed into the Wolf King.

The wolf king: "What are you doing!"

Meng Chao: "I should be the one asking you this question. Do you know what you are doing?"

Wolf king said, "Of course I do. I'm testing the mysterious attraction hidden in this skull fossil, as well as my own extreme endurance. I'm trying to see how close I can reach, and still maintain a clear mind, free from the interference of illusions and auditory hallucinations!"

Meng Chao said, "Uh, aren't you being controlled by illusions and auditory hallucinations, ready to throw yourself into this skull fossil at all costs, to swallow totem power that you can't contain?"

Wolf king: "Of course not!"

“Although this skull fossil has indeed sent me a tempting invitation, I have long read a lot of records about it in the war epic. I know that it originated from one of the most violent beasts in the history of Tulan ZE. It is definitely not so easy for me to devour it!

“Even without the reminder of the war epic, as long as I see these giant skeleton fossils in such a complete form, I don’t know how many years they have been worshipped in the temple of the sacred mountain. However, not a single warrior has been able to take away even a single bone. I can guess just how violent the power contained within is. If I touch them rashly, I will end up in such a miserable state!

“Besides, even if the bones and fossils were still alive, no matter how strong they were, they were still defeated by the hero of Tulan.

“Since they were kept here as trophies, it means that the hero who killed them must be buried somewhere in the depths of the temple.

“There’s no reason for us not to search for the legacy of those epic heroes, but we’re wasting our time on these bones, aren’t we?”

“...”

Alright, Meng Chao admitted that ‘Jackal’kanus might be crazy, but he was definitely not stupid.

Any actions that seemed to be insane came from complicated calculations and precise deductions.

“Do you know the origins of these giant beasts?”

Meng Chao looked up at the fossilized skeletons that were three to five stories tall.

“Of course, this big guy with three battering rams on his head is known as the ‘Great Triangle of death’. Six thousand years ago, Tulanze once wreaked havoc.”

The Wolf King’s eyes shone with a light that could not be distinguished from excitement or fear as it excitedly introduced, “The great triangle of death is draped with a shell that is ten times thicker and heavier than totem armor, and its self-healing speed is also ten times faster. Even if a full-strength attack from a battle group-level powerhouse, at most, it can only set off a faint layer of ripples on the shell.

“And the three siege hammers on its head are surrounded by incredible power that can directly tear and shatter space!

“When it rolled toward Tulan town from the horizon like a moving hill, there was no power that could stop it at all.

“It didn’t need to use any fancy combat techniques, either. Whether it was an iron wall or a Tulan Army waiting for it, all it needed to do was to advance straight and crush them.

“The most terrifying result it achieved was that it tore apart the leaves of a mandala tree like a furious orc and instantly tore apart the half-arm-thick city wall of a Tulan town with tens of thousands of people.

“In just half a day, all the buildings in the town were razed to the ground by the great triangle of death.

“When the reinforcements arrived, they were actually unable to find even half of the ruins that were barely standing.

“In the end, the Blood Hoof clan’s greatest epic-level powerhouse, fist, fought fiercely with the great triangle of death for five days and five nights before he blasted the incomparably violent totem beast’s body into mud, leaving only the sturdiest head.

“Supposedly, their battlefield covered seven towns within a radius of 100 li.

“After the fierce battle, all seven towns were turned into ruins.

“And after the head of the triangle of death lost the support of its body, it actually survived for another twenty years with its incredible vitality

“In the first ten years, the bloody hoof expert ‘fist’broke through the lofty mountains of Tulanze and even climbed to the top of the insurmountable tusk mountain range. Finally, he found a mandala tree that was as hard as iron.

“He cut down the trunk of this mandala tree, broke off the branches of the mandala tree, and heavily stuck the head of the Great Triangle of death on it. He tied it tightly with the tendons of the great triangle of death that had been tanned and made it into an indestructible war hammer.

“In the next ten years, when he brandished this living war hammer that could tear space apart and had an extremely terrifying appearance, fist unified the ox-head tribe that was as numerous as a cow’s hair. He also helped the Tauren defeat and subdue the wild boar people, the wild elephant people, and the centaurs. He basically unified all the forces that belonged to the Blood Hoof clan today, and he led the Blood Hoof Army to defeat the wolves, tigers, and leopards of the Gold clan for the first time. In one move, he established the position of the Blood Hoof clan that was able to stand on equal footing with the gold clan.

“Unfortunately, after fist died, no one in the entire blood hoof clan was able to hold this extremely powerful, terrifying, Savage, and Living Warhammer anymore.

“Those fellows who overestimated their own strength and attempted to become a second fist were either devoured by the totem energy that crazily surged into their bodies the instant they held the Warhammer and transformed into deformed and distorted origin warriors.

“Or they became old in an instant, as if all their lives had been sucked away by the hammer, and they took their last breath with their aged faces.

“Or their brains were burned, and flames spurted out of their seven orifices, burning them into a black empty shell at a speed that was too fast to cover one’s ears.

“Even half of their bodies were bitten off by the unruly head of the great triangle of death.

“A total of thirty to fifty blood hoofed warriors failed the challenge one after another.

“The losers were either dead or injured.

“The wounded who barely managed to survive were even more miserable than the dead who died instantly.

“Finally, even the blood hoofed clan, which was famous for its bravery and fearlessness, no one dared to challenge this peerless weapon used by an epic-level powerhouse.

“After losing its master’s control, it was unable to taste the sweetness of fresh blood and the pleasure of killing. The head of the great triangle of death was like a flower that had lost the sunlight and the moisture of rain. It quickly withered and died of depression.

“In the end, the people could only send this dead head into the depths of the sacred mountain temple to stay with the only master who could conquer it in the past 10,000 years.

“Say, I’m from the Gold clan, and my totem style is completely different from the Blood Hoof clan. How could I provoke the infamous ‘Great Triangle of death’ without making any preparations

Chapter 1327: Demonic Abyss Worm

As the Wolf King became more and more excited as he spoke, he sounded slightly neurotic.

In Meng Chao’s mind, a Minotaur warrior with a muscular build, a bronze head, an iron forehead, and a beast skin draped over his body, filled with a savage aura, appeared. He was swinging the trunk of a mandrake tree, but there was a huge triceratops head at the end of the trunk. This head was actually still alive. Its bloodthirsty eyeballs were emitting a soul-stirring light, and its bloody mouth could even release a thunderous roar. It was an incomparably valiant, savage, and shocking scene.

He once again rejoiced.

Fortunately, he had rich experience in exploring ruins and knew that those who were deeply attracted by the Ancient Ruins’ Summon but could not extricate themselves would most likely end up in a miserable state. Thus, he was not easily bewitched by the mysterious power that originated from the depths of the huge skeleton fossil.

Although he was truly tempted, this savage Great Triangle of Death was not something that the current him could digest and absorb.

As for the huge spine next to the Great Triangle of Death, which was like a hell train, the Wolf King knew little about its origin too.

It was said that it came from a totem beast called the Demonic Abyss Worm.

When this terrifying monster first appeared in the Turan orcs’ nightmare, it was still a harmless existence that was less than half an arm long and thinner than the Turan orcs’ fingers.

However, this “little earthworm” had a mouth that was sharper than that of an Arctic lamprey. It had a stronger suction force than an octopus’ sucker, and it could secrete paralytics similar to a leech.

As such, it could make its prey completely unaware of its existence until it used its sharp mouth to tear open the skin, burrow into the flesh, and hide in its prey’s body.

Then, the prey would finally notice the existence of the Demonic Abyss Worm.

Usually, it would feed on its prey's internal organs.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, it would grow from a "little earthworm" to a "giant python," and then from a "giant python" to a "flood dragon" that overturned rivers and seas.

As its size increased, the Demonic Abyss Worm's appetite grew accordingly.

In the beginning, it would try to find prey that was even larger in size, which could vary from barbarian elephant warriors to other gigantic totem beasts.

Soon, it would find that it was the biggest creature in its hunting range of several hundred miles.

Therefore, it would curl up and began to evolve, gaining an extremely strong, flexible, and sharp spine.

When it opened its mouth, which was now more than ten to twenty meters in diameter, it resembled a man-eating flower.

The mouth that it had originally used to burrow into its prey's body would have also evolved to possess whirlpool-levels of suction force. It could suck its struggling prey into its body from a distance of dozens or even hundreds of arms.

After completing its evolution, the Demonic Abyss Worm would be no different from a real abyss, devouring all living creatures within its field of vision.

From the Turan orcs to the other totem beasts, from the mandrake trees to all the flowers and plants that grew alongside the mandrake trees... Even the thin layer of algae that covered the ground was not spared.

Once it poisoned a place, it would wipe it out more efficiently than raging flames that burned for three days and three nights.

One could probably say that as long as one ran fast enough when facing the Great Triangle of Death, the enormous creature that only knew how to go on a rampage and unleash its destructive desires to its heart's content might lose interest in an insignificant little guy.

Even if the person was killed by the Great Triangle of Death, at least, a few pieces of flesh and blood, which were as rotten as mud, would still be left behind.

However, when a pitiful prey heard the hurricane-like whistling from the depths of the Demonic Abyss Worm's mouth, it often meant the end. Moreover, there would not be the slightest bit of bone residue left behind. This beast's digestive ability was so strong that it did not even need an excretion hole!

When such a monster appeared within the Gold Clan's territory and turned the jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards' hunting grounds into barren lands, it naturally triggered the Lion and Tiger Clans' wrath.

However, the two hunting teams from the Lion and Tiger Clans mysteriously disappeared on their way to encircle and annihilate the Demonic Abyss Worm.

They did not leave behind half a sword, half a piece of armor, half a bone, or even half a drop of blood.

There was no sign of a fierce battle on the battlefield that had been licked by the Demonic Abyss Worm.

It was as if hundreds of burly men armed to the teeth had vanished into thin air.

The Demonic Abyss Worm, on the other hand, continued to grow and expand repeatedly.

The warriors of the Lion and Tiger Clans became shocked and furious, sharpening their sabers and preparing to challenge the giant beast with an extremely strong appetite once again.

To everyone's surprise, however, the hero who finally defeated the Demonic Abyss Worm was neither a fierce lion warrior nor a tiger warrior, but Stomach-less King from the Bear Clan.

Although the bearmen were large in size and fierce in temperament, they possessed relatively strong individual combat ability.

Unfortunately, their reproductive ability was too low. Every time the weather got cold, they would become drowsy, abnormally lazy, and lose their desire to fight, which made it impossible for them to join the Gold Clan's main forces.

However, even if the Bear Clan had only produced one epic hero, Stomach-less King, in the past ten thousand years, it was enough for today's bear people to boast about it for another ten thousand years.

Before the earth-shaking and soul-stirring epic battle with the Demonic Abyss Worm, the Bear Clan warrior, Stomach-less King, had not been famous for his combat ability.

The ability that he relied on to become famous and awe-inspiring was his appetite.

Just as everyone advocated valor, in Turan culture, the amount of food one ate was also an important criterion to measure one's combat strength.

The legendary heroes in the war epics had drunk up the lake water that filled up a pond in one go after three days and three nights of a fierce battle with an enormous totem beast. They had also eaten up the mandrake fruits in the entire forest, followed by the totem beast's flesh and blood. It was a common thing.

Aside from a showdown on the death arena, using the amount of food to decide the winner was a popular game among the Turan orcs.

People would call those, who had an astonishing amount of food and could sweep up the clouds, as well as destroy food that piled up like a mountain, "Kings of Gluttony."

Every town in Picturesque Orchid King had their own big eater.

The King of Gluttony, who was able to perfectly digest and absorb all the food and transform mandrake fruits and the flesh of totem beasts into destructive power, would usually be one of the top fighters in the area.

The reason why this "King of Gluttony" had such a strange name was not that he did not have a stomach.

It was because, at that time, Picturesque Orchid Lake had publicly acknowledged that the ordinary title, "King of Gluttony," was not enough to describe this giant bear's terrifying appetite.

In other words, he had already widened the gap between him and the other kings.

If he continued to call himself “King of Gluttony,” then all the other big-stomach kings in Picturesque Orchid Lake, apart from him, would have to change their names.

“Stomach-less King” meant that his appetite was so shocking that it seemed like a bottomless hole that led straight to the sea had been installed in his body instead of a stomach.

No matter how much food he swallowed, it would be instantly transported to the vast sea.

Before Stomach-less King dealt with the Demonic Abyss Worm, his most glorious achievement had been conquering the entire Barbarian Elephant Clan.

The barbarian elephant warriors, who were proud and arrogant in the face of the Minotaurs and boars, had lowered their proud heads. Even though he was an outsider from the Gold Clan, he was still praised in the Barbarian Elephant Clan’s war epic.

Of course, it had been a competition of gluttony.

In short, Stomach-less King and the Demonic Abyss Worm were both existences that claimed to be able to devour everything.

It was precisely this point that infuriated him.

Stomach-less King did not care about the whereabouts of the two hunting squads that had mysteriously disappeared, as well as the hundreds of lion and tiger warriors.

He did not care whether the Demonic Abyss Worm’s hunting grounds would extend to the Bear Clan’s habitat either.

He was not interested in the glory and authority of “legendary heroes, epic-level powerhouses, and War Chiefs” at all.

In his life, the only thing that mattered was the word “eat.”

Therefore, he would never allow something more astonishing than his appetite to exist in Picturesque Orchid Lake.

Regardless of whether that thing was a totem beast that could grow indefinitely or some demon or monster.

So, Stomach-less King went up to the Demonic Abyss Worm and started a new match.

Stomach-less King was aware that his combat strength was not outstanding to the extent that he was invincible in the entire Gold Clan.

At least, he was far from being a worthy opponent of several hundred lion and tiger warriors combined.

Besides, his goal was not to kill the Demonic Abyss Worm.

He just wanted to eat this beast.

Hence, he did not waste any time in front of the Demonic Abyss Worm’s bloody mouth.

Before the Demonic Abyss Worm activated its powerful suction force, he jumped into the depths of its throat.

That's right, he wanted to eat the Demonic Abyss Worm from the inside out, just like how the worm treated its prey when it was still in larval form.

But it was not easy.

It was extremely dangerous because the Demonic Abyss Worm was famous for its terrifying digestive ability that could devour everything.

The Demonic Abyss Worm's body was filled with corrosive agents and digestive enzymes that were a hundred times more effective than stomach acid.

It was able to digest an entire towering tree that was as tall as a hundred arms and as thick as three to five people in just half an hour.

Meanwhile, its throat, stomach, and intestines were also filled with "shredding thorns" that were as tough and sharp as fangs.

Through the vibration of its muscles and tendons, it could spin at high speed like a meat grinder. It used that special function to crush the bones of its prey, and even rocks and metals, which were extremely tough.

When Stomach-less King jumped into the Demonic Abyss Worm's throat, the spinning "thorns" immediately scratched him until he was covered in bruises and bleeding.

Acid that was a hundred times more effective than stomach acid poured into Stomach-less King's wounds from all directions. Then, the digestive enzymes began to decompose his flesh and blood at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The pain of being soaked in sulfuric acid and the fear of being digested by the giant beast and dying without a burial place would have been enough to break down the bravest warrior. The strongest line of defense in his heart would have been destroyed if he were an ordinary person.

However, Stomach-less King was completely unbothered.

He only noticed one thing.

Food was everywhere.

Chapter 1328: Another Monster War

Stomach-less King began what he was best at and most passionate about.

He shook his cheeks, opened up his back molars, and started to devour.

Even when he opened his mouth to the limit, it was not even one-tenth of the Demonic Abyss Worm's bloody mouth, which could split open in all directions.

Nevertheless, his speed of devouring flesh and blood was not inferior to the latter.

A large amount of the Demonic Abyss Worm's flesh and blood was brutally torn off by him. Before he had the time to chew, they slid into his esophagus.

Stomach-less King seemed to have no stomach at all.

A huge burning cauldron that was filled with magma filled his entire stomach. It was enough to melt everything.

When the Demonic Abyss Worm's flesh and blood fell into the "cauldron," they instantly transformed into the purest energy.

It was then absorbed by Stomach-less King's hungry cells until not a single drop was left.

After absorbing enough energy, Stomach-less King's own flesh and blood regenerated at an incredible speed.

His limbs that had just been corroded by the acid and digestive enzymes were riddled with potholes, and the white of his bones was even exposed. However, flesh of steel and blood regenerated, ready to be torn and corroded at any time.

The Demonic Abyss Worm's cell division and self-healing ability were no less than that of Stomach-less King.

No matter how much flesh and internal organs Stomach-less King ate, it could heal and regenerate at a visible speed.

Just like that, the two monsters with the same terrifying ability to devour and regenerate, one human and one beast, fell into the longest battle in Picturesque Orchid Lake's history.

They were like the ouroboros, biting each other's heads and tails in an endless cycle.

They kept using the other's flesh and blood as food to make up for the damage caused by the other's bite.

For a whole month, the lion and tiger warriors, who were dozens of miles away from the battlefield, could hear an earth-shaking rumble coming from the center of the battlefield.

It was the rumbling sound of the Demonic Abyss Worm's bowels.

However, no one was willing to disturb the epic competition between Stomach-less King and the Demonic Abyss Worm.

The warriors of the Lion and Tiger Clans had their own pride and personality. They were not willing to take advantage of the situation when Stomach-less King still had a fighting chance. That was one of the reasons.

The more important reason was that all the Turan warriors had learned this rule of survival from the Barbarian Elephant Clan: Do not disturb Stomach-less King while he was eating...

Not under any circumstance.

The thunderous roar lasted for more than a month.

Then, the Demonic Abyss Worm's intestines wriggled and finally weakened.

It began to struggle.

Sometimes it curled up into a ball, and sometimes it tightened into a straight line. It rubbed against the towering tree and drew countless traces of pain on the ground.

From the depths of his bloody mouth, which had once devoured countless lives, came a weak wail.

But Stomach-less King was still eating.

He was focused on eating, ignoring everything else.

According to the analysis of the scars found on his body later, during this one month, the ubiquitous acid and digestive enzymes had at least stripped Stomach-less King's flesh and blood from his bones, it had been completely peeled off, decomposed, and corroded over seventy to eighty times.

In the end, Stomach-less King's fingers, toes, limbs, eyeballs, ears, and lips were all digested by the Demonic Abyss Worm, and they could no longer be regenerated.

However, even if there was only a bare body like a seal or only a mouth left, Stomach-less King continued to gobble down the food in a race against time.

Life did not cease, and the devouring did not stop.

In the end, the epic hero lost his sight, hearing, touch, smell, and most of his ability to move, but his appetite became a hundred times stronger than before. He won this unprecedented competition, the soul-stirring competition of gluttony.

The number of cell divisions in the Demonic Abyss Worm finally reached its limit.

Its flesh and blood regeneration ability had also broken through the critical point of collapse.

Most importantly, it was tired of the taste of constantly devouring and digesting.

In the long years that it had grown from a small earthworm into a giant python, for the first time, it felt extremely full and tired.

It was full.

It was tired of eating.

It vomited.

The Demonic Abyss Worm began to regurgitate everything.

Its central nerves that were hundreds of meters long seemed to have been strangled by billions of lightning bolts, causing its flesh and blood to spasm violently.

In the past month or so, Stomach-less King had already demolished the Demonic Abyss Worm's stomach seven times, turning its world upside down.

Even though the Demonic Abyss Worm had a powerful self-healing ability, its flesh and internal organs that were reborn had also turned into mush.

Along with the violent spasms, a large amount of flesh, internal organs, and even acid shot out from the depths of its throat.

The Demonic Abyss Worm was like a bulging leather bag that was filled with water, with a hole pierced through it.

As the contents poured out, it withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The scales that were originally as hard as iron were all peeled off from its body.

Under the scales, the originally soft and powerful skin was also covered with wrinkles and cracks, like a shed snakeskin.

In the end, only a layer of wrinkled dead skin was left, wrapping around the huge spine.

The flesh between the skin and the bones was either eaten up by Stomach-less King or vomited out by the Demonic Abyss Worm.

When the warriors of the Lion and Tiger Clans heard the earth-shaking vomiting sound and realized that victory and defeat had been decided, they hurried to the center of the battlefield. By then, the Demonic Abyss Worm was already dead.

At the center of the vomit, they found Stomach-less King, who was riddled with holes and badly mutilated.

Stomach-less King could no longer see, hear, or touch anything.

Between his chest and abdomen, under the skin as thin as cicada wings, his intestines and stomach could still be seen. It was rumbling like a cold and merciless crusher.

Stomach-less King had lost his eyeballs, but his eye sockets were filled with blood, and they emitted a greedy light that pierced toward the top of the Holy Mountain.

It was as if he was looking at the feast that the ancestors had set up for the warriors that they would never be able to finish.

He had lost all his skin and was covered with fascia and tendons. A satisfied smile appeared on his extremely hideous face.

After burping lightly, Stomach-less King said his last words that made all the lion and tiger warriors present dumbfounded.

“I’m eighty percent full.”

That was the story of Stomach-less King and the Demonic Abyss Worm.

It was also the story of the most exciting King of Gluttony competition in the history of Picturesque Orchid Lake.

Ever since Stomach-less King's death, the warriors of Picturesque Orchid Lake would still occasionally battle with their appetites.

However, few clans and towns still held a serious King of Gluttony competition.

All the Turan people had unanimously agreed that Stomach-less King and the Demonic Abyss Worm had created an unprecedented miracle.

After their month-and-a-half-long, earth-shattering battle, the competition between the gluttons of all forms and levels had become a child's game.

The exceptions were Fist and the Great Triangle of Death, as well as Stomach-less King and the Demonic Abyss Worm.

Every giant skeleton fossil on display in the fossil museum had a soul-stirring story. It would lead to a hero who had once made a name for himself in history.

The Wolf King knew the history of these fossils and the story of the epic heroes like the back of his hand.

He took Meng Chao to walk among the giant skeleton fossils for a long time. He was eloquent and eloquent.

In the end, he concluded, "The monster war that happened five or six thousand years ago was the golden age of the heroes and heroes!

"At that time, the warriors of the five clans worked together to fight against the common enemy. They rushed to the overwhelming beast tide one after another and fought to the death against the epic beasts that were dozens of times larger than them.

"Victory would leave a mark in history, creating a miracle that stunned countless successors.

"Even if we were defeated, we would still be able to kill to our heart's content and die happily!

"Unlike today, Picturesque Orchid Lake's totem beasts were almost wiped out by us. We could only kill each other or find trouble with the Holy Light faction. Such a battle was indeed interesting, but it was never as grand and legendary as the battle between orcs and monsters.

"I swear that if I can really obtain the inheritance of the Holy Mountain, I will definitely return here and absorb the power contained in the bones and fossils of the Triangle of Death and the Demonic Abyss Worm. I will witness the elegance of the legendary champions such as Fist and Stomach-less King with my own eyes!"

"Wait..."

However, Meng Chao extracted a very sensitive keyword from the Wolf King's long speech. His ears immediately perked up. "What did you say just now? Monster... War?"

"That's right, monster."

The Wolf King glanced at Meng Chao and said nonchalantly, "Five to six thousand years ago, or even earlier, totem beasts were scattered in every corner of Picturesque Orchid Lake. They were numerous and extremely aggressive.

“At that time, the Turan orcs were not like today. They did not have so many totem armors and did not completely grasp the power hidden in the depths of totems.

“The territories of the five great clans hadn’t expanded to the Land of Holy Light’s borders, but they could pierce into the hinterland of the Holy Light humans. The conflict between us and the Holy Light faction wasn’t too intense.

“At that time, the totem beasts were our greatest enemy.

“So, at that time, the Turan orcs all called the totem beasts, ‘monsters.’ For thousands of years, they fought with the totem beasts for living space, hunting and anti-hunting, devouring and anti-devouring battles, and called it the Monster War.

“The Monster War was even crueler than the Battle of Glory between us and the Holy Light faction.

“Because both sides in the war of Honor had solid defense lines and vast hinterlands. Except for a few cases where the army was defeated, both sides could gain precious breathing space in their hinterlands.

“However, the totem beasts were mixed with us, and they could attack us at any time.

“Thousands of years of the Monster War has taken the lives of countless Turan warriors.

“However, we have also harvested a large amount of flesh and blood of totem beasts, and refined the mysterious material in the flesh and blood that can be used to forge totem armor.

“On the totem beasts’ bones, the naturally growing mysterious patterns have also allowed us to gradually understand the true meaning of totem power.

“It can be said that without the Monster War, the Turan civilization today would not exist.

“It was the ferocious and vicious monsters that tried to destroy everything in the past that shaped the Turan orcs into what they are today!”

Chapter 1329: Going Back to the Beginning

Meng Chao did not expect the Turan civilization’s encounter to be the same as that of Dragon City.

Although he had repeatedly told himself that it was just a coincidence, Picturesque Orchid Lake and Monster Mountain Range were close to each other. When encountering natural enemies or environmental changes, a large number of birds and beasts would naturally cross the mountain range. After migrating from Monster Mountain Range to Picturesque Orchid Lake, they would be enveloped and eroded by the liquid metal-like substance hidden there before gradually evolving into totem beasts.

However, his heart was still heavy.

Just as the Wolf King had said, the totem beasts had shaped the current Tulan people.

The Monster War that happened in Tulanze had transformed the Tulan people from a high-tech civilization that was capable of smelting super alloys, constructing glorious cities, and shuttling through

the sea of stars into a brave, ruthless, and ignorant.., a 'high-level Beastman'that ate raw meat and drank blood.

Then, what would the people of Dragon City in a thousand years be like after the Monster War that took place in Dragon City?

Meng Chao took a deep breath.

His eyes became sharp and urgent.

"Don't waste time here."

He said in a deep voice, "Based on your intuition, what should we do next and what should we look for?"

"Of course, we should look for the burial places of the legendary heroes, such as the Fist and the stomach-less king,"the Wolf King said

"The burial places of the legendary heroes are not too far away from each other,"the Wolf King said. "All the skeletons here are the burial items of the legendary heroes.

"Naturally, there are a lot of burial items in the burial places of the legendary heroes, including the weapons that he used when he was alive, the secret medicines that he often consumed, the fragments of his totem armor, and even the legacy items that contain powerful willpower and battle experience.

"Compared to the fierce beast-patterned bones that are extremely difficult to control, the legacy items of a legendary hero are more likely to be digested and absorbed by us.

"More importantly, in the Tulan burial custom, the victims who are qualified to be buried in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain will participate in the feast set up by the ancestral spirit after they die. The stronger the victim is, the more glorious the battle record will be, and his corpse will be qualified to sit closer to the ancestral spirit.

"In other words, as long as we find the burial place of the fist or the stomach-less king, we will only be one step away from the heritage of the ancestral spirits

"Understood."

Meng Chao nodded, but he frowned slightly. "However, the space where the enormous bones and fossils are displayed seems to be much larger than we imagined.

"We have been moving in the same direction. We have circled ten times, but we still haven't touched the wall. There are only forks and forks in the Forest of bones everywhere. There is no exit at all.

"I feel that it's a little strange.

"Logically speaking, the sacred mountain temple itself should be the 'huge fireball that fell from the sky and burned fiercely'recorded in the Sacred Mountain Temple. There shouldn't be such a huge space inside it, and it shouldn't be used to make use of space in such a wasteful way."

Speaking up to this point, Meng Chao suddenly stood still.

Looking at the huge totem beast skull in front of him and being stared at by the dark eye sockets on the skull, Meng Chao's forehead was covered in a layer of cold sweat, and his heart suddenly groaned.

The Wolf King also sucked in a breath of cold air beside him, and muttered in disbelief, "This is impossible!"

What appeared in front of the two of them was the huge skull that they had discovered when they had just stepped into the "Fossil Museum."

The three horns that soared into the sky were surrounded by mysterious and complicated patterns.

In the depths of the empty eye sockets that had lost their eyeballs, it was as if the flames of war from thousands of years ago were still burning.

Even though it had been dead for a long time, one could still hear the roars of unwillingness, anger, and bloodthirst from the depths of the skull even if one put one's ear slightly closer to the skull.

All of its features indicated that it was the unique and genuine "Triangle of death"!

Beside the triangle of death, the giant spine of the abyssal demonic worm that was like a regional train was also quietly dormant, meandering all the way to the depths of the darkness, there was no sign of its brutal, hungry, and devouring appearance before it was born.

The two of them circled around ten times and returned to the starting point.

But this was impossible.

Because they were exploring outside in a clockwise spiral. Every time they walked around, the radius would expand by three to five meters. In this way, they ensured that their footprints could cover every corner of this space evenly, and they would not miss any clues.

After ten rounds, their Exploration Range had reached at least a hundred meters away. It was impossible for them to return to their original spot.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

In the Forest of bones that faintly echoed with the roars of fierce beasts and countless pairs of dark eye sockets that were surrounded by fierce flames, the two of them could feel a bone-piercing chill that came from the depths of their hearts.

"Don't go in circles, go straight!"

The two of them said in unison.

They used the two eye sockets of the great triangle of death as the central axis.

They walked straight ahead.

Every three to five steps, they would stop and observe the huge fossilized bones around them. They would modify their path to ensure that their path was absolutely accurate and stable.

Even if there were huge fossilized bones in front of them, they would never take a detour. Instead, they would go straight through the gaps between the bones or climb over the huge fossilized bones.

However, even if they did not look back, after walking for hundreds of steps, they still returned to their original spot and saw the skull of the great triangle of death.

What was even stranger was that they had just set off from the eye sockets of the Great Triangle of death.

Now, they were still being deeply stared at by those dark eye sockets.

They did not see the back of the head of the Great Triangle of death.

In other words, they were not going in a big circle.

They were going back the same way they came.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King gritted their teeth at the same time.

Both of them realized the seriousness of the problem.

If it was an ordinary person, they might still be affected by the terrain and even the magnetic field, and get lost in the Forest of bones.

However, their direction recognition ability, spatial mapping ability, and muscle control ability were all outstanding existences in their respective races.

If they had the intention to run in a straight line in a certain direction, even if they accelerated to the maximum speed, the deviation from the predetermined trajectory would not exceed half a degree.

How could they make such a low-level mistake as 'going back the way they came'?

Then, the two of them tried to move forward along the spine of the abyss demon insect.

However, the spine of the abyss demon worm had a limit no matter how long it was.

When the spine finally reached its end, they lost the direction to move forward. They took a few more steps forward, and soon, they saw the front of the 'Hell Train' again.

They also tried to circulate the magnetic levitation force and break through the air. At least, they could see the appearance of the dome clearly.

However, when they slowly floated to a height of twenty to thirty meters, they suddenly felt that the world was spinning. Their heads were heavy, and their feet were light. They were like two ants trapped in a hot pot, but the hot pot had been turned upside down.

They went from floating up to slowly descending, and then landed between the bones and fossils of the Grand Triangle of death and the Abyss demonic insects.

The pathway that led them to the "Fossil Museum" had disappeared.

No matter how many bone powder they spilled, how many colorful fireworks they lit up in the air, and how large the area was, it did not matter.

Their line of sight pierced through the oddly-shaped giant skeleton fossil, and what they saw was still the creeping darkness.

The bone powder they picked up from the skeleton pyramid was quickly exhausted.

They didn't have much light left, so they had to use it at a more critical moment.

"It seems that we have fallen into a very special spatial maze."

Meng Chao rushed left and right, but he was still at his wit's end.

He simply sat down at the origin, holding his head in his hands, and quietly thought between the darkness and the dim light.

In the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain, there were all kinds of treacherous traps and fatal trials, which were all expected.

And the fact that the "Hu Lang" kanus in his previous life could successfully pass the test and obtain the inheritance of the sacred mountain meant that this spatial maze was definitely not unsolvable.

In the end, it was just a phenomenon that often occurred in the Archean ruins of Dragon City. At most, the scale was a little larger, and the structure was a little more complicated.

In the face of the "Ghost wall" phenomenon, the most taboo thing was to panic and turn around like a headless fly, exhausting all of his precious physical energy.

Rules. Any spatial maze had rules.

If it was a completely chaotic space swirl, it would have absorbed all the materials in the surroundings and torn them into pieces long ago. It would not be like the giant skeletons and fossils that were still standing there steadily.

The purpose of the ancient Tulan people building the 'Fossil Museum' was obviously not to trap all the latecomers, but to conduct a special test for them.

As long as it was a test.

There must be a standard answer.

Meng Chao closed his eyes and recalled everything he had just seen.. He began to construct a model of the entire spatial maze in his mind.

Chapter 1330: The Direction of the Bones

"There are a total of three hundred and forty-seven bones of different sizes and shapes.

"There is no visible passage between the fossils, nor is there any order or distribution pattern. It's not based on the size and completeness of the bones, or according to the type and age of the totem beasts. It's not even facing the same direction or the same center.

"On the ground, there are a lot of scratches that look like the claw marks of ferocious beasts.

“However, these scratches are also crisscrossed, messy, and of different depths. No effective information can be extracted.

“Could it be that something like the Morse code can extract a series of numbers from the number of bones or the depth of the scratches, and then translate the numbers into words through a special algorithm?”

“No, no, no. Don’t think too hard about the answer.

“You must know that this ‘puzzle’ is reserved for the simple-minded Tulan Orcs.

“When the ancient Tulan people built the ‘Museum of fossils’, they probably didn’t have high expectations for the intelligence of their descendants.

“Therefore, the answer must be very simple, and the clues must be very intuitive. It must be so intuitive that they can see it at a glance without having to master the four operations and the nine-nine multiplication table!”

Meng Chao focused his mind and calmed down again. He carefully recalled the posture of each skeleton fossil and the similarities between them, trying to find the information that he had overlooked.

Soon, he found something very strange.

According to the spatial model that he had constructed in his mind, there were almost no two adjacent skeleton fossils that were placed face to face.

There were also almost no two adjacent skeleton fossils that were facing the same direction.

If he used the ‘Great Triangle of death’ as the starting point, imagine that a dazzling line of sight blossomed from its dark eye sockets and turned into a burning arrow.

Then, this arrow happened to stab into the body of the abyss demon insect.

Then, he walked along the spine of the abyss demon insect and imagined that its head was still growing at the front of its spine.

Then, the abyss demon worm’s gaze should be staring at the third skeleton fossil.

The third skeleton fossil was staring at the fourth skeleton fossil.

And so on. The fifth, sixth, seventh... all the skeleton fossils were connected together by their nonexistent gazes.

“Could it be so?”

“The line of sight of the skeleton fossil is the direction that the ancient Tulan people pointed to!”

Meng Chao told this guess to the Wolf King.

The Wolf King also felt that this was indeed the style of the ancestral spirits.

The two immediately set out from the triangle of death, passing through the Abyss demonic worm, and found the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh... the ninety-ninth skeleton fossil.

The two faintly felt that they had already walked on the right path.

That was because whether it was expanding the exploration area in circles, moving straight in a direction, or floating in midair, they could not take more than a few hundred steps before returning to their original point.

And this time, they had already taken more than a thousand steps.

“It seems that we are about to succeed!”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King let out a sigh of relief at the same time.

However, after crossing the hundredth skeleton fossil, they once again saw the vague outline of the triangle of death in the rolling black fog in front of them.

“...”

Meng Chao was speechless.

“There’s no reason!”

He was puzzled. “Even with my wisdom, I can’t see through the mysteries of this spatial maze!

“In the past, those Tulan orcs who might not even know how to write their own names when they came here, how could they find the right path among these messy and irregular skeleton fossils?”

This unintentional sentence caused the wolf king to fall into deep thought.

After a moment, the Wolf King’s eyes lit up as he came to a sudden realization.

“I understand now, Reaper. Your train of thought is generally correct. However, you have overlooked some details.”

The wolf king said excitedly, “It’s not a head!”

“Not a head?”

Meng Chao was surprised. “What do you mean?”

“These skeleton fossils are indeed the dao marks left by the ancient Tulan people for the later generations, but we shouldn’t go in the direction that their heads lead us.”

The Wolf King pointed at the spine of the abyss demonic insect and said with certainty, “You see, when we first stepped into this skeleton forest, we saw the fossils of the Great Triangle of death and the Abyss demonic insect.

“Of these two fossils, one only has a humongous head, while the other only has a spine and no head.

“This is a very obvious hint. The ancient Tulan told us that the clues they left had nothing to do with whether or not the ferocious beast had a head.

“Just now, we passed by more than a hundred skeleton fossils, and at least seven of them had missing skulls or broken facial bones, which were seriously damaged.

“We couldn’t distinguish the direction of its line of sight at all. We could only make wild guesses and accidentally stumble upon it.

“How is it possible to find the right path?”

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

He had to admit that the Wolf King was more observant than him.

Just now, he had also found several skeleton fossils with broken skulls or missing parts.

He had thought that the ancient Tulan people were careless and did not care about small details, or that as time passed, many skeleton fossils had been eroded by time.

Thinking about it carefully, he was indeed too impatient and self-righteous.

“If it’s not the head or the direction of the line of sight, then where are these bones and fossils going to lead us to?”

Meng Chao humbly asked the Wolf King for advice.

The “Jackal”kanus from his previous life should have solved this mystery.

“Go in the direction of the most powerful weapon on its body!”

The Wolf King’s gaze was determined, and victory was in its grasp. “During my exploration just now, I discovered something very interesting — many of the bones and fossils that were displayed here had their skulls broken and even missing.

“However, almost all of the bones and fossils, the hardest, sharpest, most ferocious, and most terrifying weapons, were intact.

“Thinking about it carefully, this is very normal.

“When the ancient warriors fought fiercely with the ferocious beasts, they would often target the heads of the ferocious beasts and unleash the most brutal power with all their might.

“As long as the heads of the ferocious beasts were blasted into a pile of mud, the ferocious beasts would naturally die a horrible death.

“However, the most lethal weapon on the body of the ferocious beasts is the essence of its life, which is as strong as totem armor. It is definitely not so easy to destroy.

“If I were an ancient Tulan, I would choose a deadly weapon instead of a simple head if I wanted to leave some ‘Dao Marks’.

“Look, the deadliest weapon on the great triangle of death is the three horns on its forehead that can tear space apart.

“Its deadly weapon is in the same direction as its eye sockets, which caused our misjudgment just now.

“However, the most lethal weapon on its body is not the bloody mouth in front of its spine, but the huge bone tumor at the end of its spine at the tail.

“It is said that when the abyssal magic bug was still alive, its tail was not only as hard as iron like a meteor hammer that was magnified a hundred times, and when it waved, it had a thunderous momentum. It could also use ultra-high frequency vibrations to crush everything it wanted to devour.

“This tail was mainly used to crush mountain rocks and help the abyssal demonic worm to slowly devour an entire mountain, absorbing the high-energy nutrients hidden in the rocks and soil.

“However, when it encountered the armored Tulan Warrior, the Beast did not mind at all. It used the violent twitching of its muscles to sweep its high-frequency oscillating strange tail like a violent hurricane, sweeping the entire army into its bloody mouth.

“It was precisely because the stomach-less king did not want to clash head-on with the Strange Tail of the Abyss demonic worm that he jumped into its mouth on his own initiative at the moment of the battle!

“If this is the correct way of thinking, then we have taken the wrong path just now — we should not go up along the spine of the abyss demonic worm, but down to look for its deformed and swollen tailbone!”

The two regrouped and set off again.

They followed the spine of the abyssal demonic worm all the way to its tailbone.

Soon, they found that its tail, which was full of bone tumors and spurs like a meteor hammer, was pointing at another fossil skeleton of a ferocious beast that looked like a coiled python.

According to Meng Chao’s theory just now, they should have explored the right front of the skull of the giant python.

But the Wolf King stopped him with his bright eyes.

“This isn’t a giant python!”

“Jackal,” kanus said resolutely.

“Brain Fluke.” Although its skeleton was very similar to that of a giant python, when it was still alive, it was covered in incomparably hideous flesh and carapace, but it was like a giant centipede that was magnified hundreds of times, it was a combination of reptiles and arthropods.

And the thing that looked like a skull that grew at the front of its spine was not a real head, but a bait that it deliberately exposed.

If someone or another totem beast mistook the brain fluke for a giant python and tried to bite off its head or bite off its seven inches.

Its lethal weapon, which was roughly located between the ninth and tenth vertebrae, could launch the most vicious attack on its prey that was close at hand.

The fatal weapon of the brain trematode was a string of hollow cartilage that was exquisitely structured and interlocked.

Normally, the hollow cartilage would be folded and compressed at the part that looked like its 'seven inches'.

Once the other totem beasts opened their bloody mouths and bit its 'seven inches', the 'seven inches' would be crushed.

The hollow cartilage that was located between the 'seven inches' could be shot out like a spring that was compressed to the extreme, forming a sharp tube that was dozens of meters long and surrounded by thorns, the 'straw' that could be rotated flexibly was like the tongue of an ant-eating beast.

The tongue of an ant-eating beast could penetrate into the complicated ant nests and lick all the ants clean.

The straw of a brain trematode could pierce through the enemy's throat and travel through the enemy's head, chest, and abdomen along the major arteries, trachea, or digestive tract, instantly sucking the enemy's brain matter or internal organs, it sucks everything out.