

Oh My God 1331

### **Chapter 1331: The Sealed Army**

“Look, between the ninth and tenth vertebrae of this brain fluke. There is an expansion filled with holes. That is the mark of the cartilage being folded.”

The Wolf King pointed at a certain part of the fossil and said to Meng Chao, “So, the front left where these holes point to, and not the front right where the parts that look like skulls point to, is the direction we are heading in.”

Sure enough, they found another fossil of a fierce beast skeleton that looked like a tiger in the front left of the brain fluke’s ejection cartilage. However, it had traces of wings on its back.

Half of the beast’s head was missing, and it was staring ahead.

But its forelimbs, which had terrifying sharp claws, pointed to the right front.

“Go to the right!”

The Wolf King said without hesitation.

Just like that, the Wolf King would stop and carefully identify its deadliest weapon every time it passed by a fossil skeleton of a ferocious beast.

It was also thanks to his extensive knowledge that he knew all the famous ferocious beasts recorded in Turan’s epic. He could even vividly describe the entire process of the fierce battle between these ferocious beasts and the heroes.

Many of the deadly weapons of the ferocious beasts were not on their bones.

The ‘fossils’ that appeared in front of the two of them had long become uneven and incomplete.

It was thanks to the Wolf King’s deep understanding of the structure of these beasts that he was able to restore them one by one and find the direction of the deadly weapons.

When they passed by one hundred and twenty-seven bones of the beasts, the group of fossils in the Black Fog in front of them suddenly became sparse and a brand new skeleton of the beasts appeared.

“It’s Here!”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King both felt their spirits rise.

They all remembered that they had set off from the two fossilized beast bones behind them. After taking three to five steps, they would return to the starting point of the triangle of death and the Abyss demonic worm.

But this time, they didn’t see the damned bones of the triangle of death and the Abyss demonic worm.

The brand new fossilized beast skeleton meant that they had stepped into a brand new space that had never appeared before!

When they carefully observed this fossil beast skeleton, they discovered that it was crouching on the ground and curled up into a ball. It was filled with fear and respect, completely subservient to the absolute strength of the Tulan Warriors.

On its high buttocks, there was a huge tail pointing straight ahead.

The two followed the direction of its tail and continued forward. After 37 steps, a path paved by the fossil beast skeleton appeared under their feet, extending all the way to the depths of the dark void.

"I've finally walked out!"

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

Meng Chao was secretly glad that he had made the right decision in adopting the follow-up tactic.

If it weren't for the fact that "Jackal"kanus had such a deep memory of the heroes and ferocious beasts of the Tulan civilization, even if he had realized the key to breaking the situation based on his identity as an earthling.., it would have been impossible for him to identify the fatal weapons that had so many bones and fossils of the beasts.

So, the space maze just now was a test of the later generations' grasp of history?

Only those who were familiar with the heroes of the history of Tulan, who were obsessed with their glorious achievements and worshipped the ancient powerhouses, were qualified to admire the splendor of their ancestors?

"However, the history of Tulan ZE is not only the history of these epic-level powerhouses who have the power to destroy the world, but also the glorious civilization and unfathomable technology. It seems that they have been completely forgotten by the people!"

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao and the Wolf King stepped into the passage paved with the bones of ferocious beasts.

The passage was straight and tilted upward. Soon, it turned into a narrow and long staircase.

The higher they went, the steeper the staircase became.

In the last few steps, the two of them used their hands and feet to grab the skeleton embedded in the ground. Then, like climbing a dangerous peak, they climbed onto a high platform.

"This is..."

Meng Chao and the Wolf King narrowed their eyes and looked around.

They still could not see the edge of the high platform or the existence of the walls.

The surroundings were surrounded by flowing lights and vibrant colors. It was like a fog that was frozen by clouds.

The fog was like a sticky, gelatinous gas that was rolling slowly. From time to time, it would transform into mottled, indistinct heroes and peerless beasts that were fighting and devouring each other.

It was as if the souls of ancient warriors and beasts were still fighting in the depths of the darkness for three thousand years after the sacred mountain temple was sealed. They were enjoying the endless cycle of killing games.

The ground under Meng Chao and the Wolf King's feet was neither metal nor rock, but seemed to be covered with a thick layer of black humus.

Stepping lightly on it, their feet sank slightly. When they pulled their feet out, they could feel that they were very sticky and sluggish.

However, the two of them did not have the time to study the unpredictable gelatinous fog around them.

They also did not have the time to care about the black humus under their feet. What exactly was it.

Their gazes were deeply attracted by the looming army in the fog ahead.

It was a solemn square formation made up of Orc Warriors in armor.

As far as their eyes could see, there were more than thirty orc warriors in every row and every row.

The size of the entire square formation reached more than a thousand people.

The square formation, the wings, and the rear all extended into the depths of the surging fog, seemingly endless and overwhelming.

Although the orc warriors who formed the square formation came from different clans and had different characteristics such as jackals, wolves, tigers, leopards, boars, bulls, pythons, lizards, and so on.

However, their bodies were like invisible flames burning fiercely, emitting an extremely intense killing intent.

This made Meng Chao think of the terracotta warriors from Earth's era that he had seen in the Earth Club.

However, the terracotta warriors had been eroded by time and were highly oxidized. The glaze on their surfaces had fallen off, making them look mottled and uneven.

Every orc warrior in this square formation emitted a light that was between metal and jade, as if they had life.

There were no signs of rust on their armor.

Their swords, claws, and teeth were still sharp, ready to harvest more lives at any time.

Although the orc warriors all closed their eyes and stood silently in the black humus.

Their silence was like a hot summer afternoon, revealing the calmness before the storm.

With the arrival of Meng Chao and the Wolf King, the fluctuations of their life magnetic fields seemed to have broken the silence of three thousand years. The sound of Rolling Thunder could be faintly heard from the depths of the square formation.

The sound of thunder accelerated the dense fog surrounding the high platform.

It was as if thousands of soldiers and horses would rush out of the dense fog at any moment and crush the two of them.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King couldn't help but tremble from the depths of their bone marrow.

However, they were different from ordinary people. The intense trembling stimulated their courage and curiosity, causing them to grit their teeth and forcefully pull out their legs from the black humus. They resisted the pressure from the burning square formation, it was as if an iron wall had collapsed as they walked towards the sealed army.

The first person to appear in front of the square formation was an indomitable Minotaur warrior.

By the standards of a bull-headed man, although he was tall, he was not too thick. He was severely dehydrated, like a dead tree.

The totem armor on his body seemed to have lost most of its vitality and could not repair itself. It was filled with crisscrossing cracks and holes that penetrated his body. One could see the holes in his bones and internal organs.

The strange thing was that whether it was his face that was only skin and bones, or the hair and skin that were exposed in the air, or the bones and internal organs that could be observed through the holes in the totem armor.., all of them had a dull metallic texture.

It was hard to tell whether this was a highly dehydrated mummy or a statue that looked fake.

Just like the people of the Earth era, they could not tell whether the so-called terracotta warriors were simple terracotta warriors or whether they were sealed in yellow clay by loyal warriors who were willing to fight for the emperor.., from the human world all the way to the netherworld.

And on this bull-headed warrior, the most eye-catching thing was not his face or the material of his flesh and blood.

Instead, it was his fist, which was even larger than Meng Chao's head, which was wearing a helmet.

No, each of the fingers of this pair of fists was emitting an extremely strong bloody smell. It was not just simply huge.

The fists were also full of bumps. It was unknown whether they were bone tumors that grew out from the inside or were embedded in the bones by force, but they originated from the hardest broken bones on the Totem Beast's body, it made the fists look like extra-large meteor hammers.

On the "Meteor Hammers", there were circles of extremely thick blood vessels and nerves. Even though they had long dried up and withered, they were like flood dragons that were hibernating in the abyss, giving people a feeling that they were dead but not stiff.

It was as if as long as there were opponents, enemies, and prey that could make the owner of the fists feel intense interest, they would be able to refill themselves. After three to five thousand years, they would once again unleash destructive power that could destroy the world.

"He is..."

This pair of fists that were so huge that they were out of proportion to the Tauren's tall and mighty figure made the wolf king extremely excited. "He is 'fist'!"

'fist' was the legendary powerhouse that the Wolf King had mentioned just now. He had killed the Super Fierce Beast 'Triangle of death' and twisted off the head of the triangle of death, using it as a warhammer that he had wielded for 20 years.

In the naming laws of the Tulan people, the more awe-inspiring and domineering a warrior's name was, the more powerful he was, the higher his status would be.

Everyone was eager to see a good name that was extremely popular. If one was to go out on the streets with a name that was awe-inspiring, one had to be prepared to be challenged at all times and be robbed of their name.

The names of the lion-man leader, "Horn of destruction," and the tiger-man leader, "Violent Blade," were in accordance with this convention.

However, there would occasionally be exceptions.

That was, when he was a recognized warrior, his awe-inspiring reputation had spread to every corner of Tulanze.

Whether it was the serpent-man who was curled up in the crevice or the eagle-man who was soaring in the sky, they would tremble at the mention of his name.

Whether it was the proud lion-man aristocrat who lived in red gold city or the rat-people who lived on the edge of Tulanze, they could all vividly describe his glorious battle achievements.

When a warrior was powerful to this extent, he no longer needed any awe-inspiring name to show his valor.

In other words, no matter what name the Warrior had, his name would immediately become the synonym of "The strongest"!

### **Chapter 1332: Strange Things**

Fist was such an ultimate powerhouse.

It was said that before he was called "Fist," he, like the Lion King and Tiger King, had an awe-inspiring and domineering name.

He was like most of the stocky and muscular Minotaur powerhouses of that era. He was used to using a huge war hammer as a weapon.

His war hammer, of course, became refined after breaking through every mountain and river in Picturesque Orchid Lake and collecting all kinds of priceless rare materials.

The meteorites that fell from the sky, the hardest bones of totem beasts, the core of the mandrake tree that had grown for thousands of years, the shining marrow crystals in the depths of the underground ravine that split open during the earthquake... Even when it was being forged, it was tempered with the blood of countless totem beasts.

But even such a peerless lethal weapon that had been forged over thousands of years could not withstand Fist's excessive power and was often worn down and damaged in battle.

That was especially so in the epic battle between Fist and the "Great Triangle of death".

At the beginning, the bull-headed powerhouse and the peerless ferocious beast were evenly matched.

The more they fought, the braver they became. The more they fought, the crazier they became.

However, just as "Fist" was trying to unleash his most violent strength without holding back, his Warhammer was either smashed into pieces by the space tearing skill of the great triangle of death.

It was precisely because the strength of his swing was too strong that the hammer head and the hammer handle were separated. What was left in his hand was only a short section of the hammer handle.

"Fist" changed seven battle hammers in a row.

However, each time he changed the new battle hammer, it would not last for more than half an hour before it was destroyed and destroyed under the double ravages of him and the great triangle of death.

Seven consecutive attacks that were full of joy were forcefully interrupted. This made "Fist" unable to contain his anger and fell into madness.

He simply did not hold any weapons anymore.

Instead, he clenched his fists and gathered the totem power in his palms. It was as if he was holding two whirlpools filled with a terrifying suction force in his palms.

An unbelievable thing happened!

As the totem power of the 'fist' was continuously released, the shattered pieces of the seven warhammers that had just been destroyed, the shattered bones on the body of the Great Triangle of death, and the other warriors on the battlefield who had sacrificed themselves., the weapons and pieces of armor that were left behind all flew toward his fist. They were melted by the flames of war that spewed out from the gaps between his fingers. They seeped into his flesh through his pores and fused perfectly with his bones, they became a part of his two fists.

Just like that, the bull-headed powerhouse possessed the entire map of land. It was the toughest, strongest, and most brutal pair of iron fists in the past ten thousand years.

He used the pair of iron fists that were surrounded by lightning and flames to launch an earth-shattering battle with the Great Triangle of death.

Moreover, he forcefully blasted the peerless ferocious beast, which could easily destroy a town, to the point that it kneeled in front of him.

But even if the Great Triangle of death kneeled down and begged for mercy, the 'fist' attack was still not over.

He had never been so full of himself as he was today, and he was fighting in high spirits.

Every bone joint, every blood vessel, every nerve, and even every cell on his fist were trembling in excitement.

His fist was singing loudly, laughing loudly, and wantonly letting out the most arrogant battle roar.

Only then did the “Fist” come to a realization.

It turned out that he had been painstakingly collecting rare materials in the past to forge a seemingly powerful battle hammer, but he had simply taken the wrong path.

His two iron fists were extremely powerful weapons.

The seemingly exquisite, gorgeous, and brutal war hammers would only restrict him and allow him to unleash his strength that was beyond his limits.

The ‘fist’ who had suddenly realized something rode to the back of the triangle of death.

One punch, one punch, and another punch.

The ‘fist’ turned the unparalleled ferocious beast into a pile of mud except for its head.

The puddle of mud, which was rich in high-energy substances, was also devoured by the hungry and greedy fists of the ‘fist’.

All the Tulan warriors who saw this scene were dumbfounded.

It was as if they were hallucinating. They saw the bull-headed expert’s fists grow bloody mouths.

From this day on, all the high-level orcs in Tulan knew the name ‘fist’.

They also knew how crazy he was, beating the triangle of death to death and eating it into his fist.

Many people gave up weapons like swords, spears, halberds, axes, axes, hooks, forks, whips, truncheons, hammers, and claws, and turned to the weapons that their ancestral spirits had given them.

“Only cowards need to use swords to hide their weakness. A true expert, no matter what kind of opponent they face, will only clench his fist!”

Many ORC warriors at that time agreed with this point from the bottom of their hearts.

Moreover, they also believed that the reason why the ‘fist’ Left Behind the head of the ‘triangle of death’ and refined the head of a ferocious beast into a war hammer was not to use the lethal weapon of the triangle of death to tear apart space, it was to increase its lethality.

It was simply because there was not a single opponent in the entire Tulan continent that was worthy of him putting down the war hammer and pulling out his fist.

“There’s absolutely no mistake, Reaper. Do you smell the faint smell of blood on these fists? It’s the miserable shrieks of countless fierce souls that have been devoured by them from the cracks between their fingers and the lines on their palms!” The Wolf King said excitedly

“It’s the Fist!” The wolf king said excitedly, “It’s impossible for me to mistake such a unique and peerless weapon. He is the ‘fist’, the founder of the Bloody Hoofs Clan!”

No, the founder of the Bloody Hoofs clan was not the only one standing in the square formation.

Soon, the two of them found the 'stomach-less king' that they had talked about earlier, who had eaten all the abyss demonic insects alive and was only 80% full.

The process of identifying the stomach-less king was very simple, and there were plenty of reasons for it.

Firstly, for the Bear Tribe, which was not large in size and had a limited number of experts, the 'stomach-less King' was the only bear that was qualified to fight side by side with a peerless expert like fist since ancient times.

Second, the thing that could not be distinguished as a mummy or a statue had slender limbs that seemed to have just grown out. However, it also had a belly that was so big that it was out of proportion to the limbs and the head.

Judging from the layers of wrinkles on his belly, when he swallowed a large amount of food, he seemed to have stuffed his stomach to the brim. However, as long as the wrinkles on his belly were fully opened, the space in his belly could be expanded dozens of times.

Thirdly, from the depths of his stomach, the two of them also sensed the same iron fist as the "Fist" just now. The extremely strong smell of blood and the extremely shrill scream.

The two of them continued to explore the two wings of the square formation.

Other than the "Fist" and the "Stomach-less king", they also discovered a large number of legendary heroes whose names were like thunder and whose battle records were unprecedented and whose strength was unparalleled.

The Wolf King was as if he knew everything. He was so excited that his pupils dilated and the muscles on his face twisted.

"All the legendary heroes that Tu Lanze died in the past ten thousand years are gathered here!"

The Wolf King's gaze was incomparably greedy. "If we can obtain the strength of these legendary heroes, even if it's just a little bit from each of them..."

Meng Chao wasn't as optimistic as he was.

On the contrary, his hair stood on end.

"Wolf King, don't you think there's something wrong with this damned place?"

Meng Chao whispered, "I don't know what's so special about the Tulan burial custom from three to five thousand years ago, but theoretically speaking, since the legendary hero's corpse was sent to the Sacred Mountain Temple to be 'buried', it definitely wouldn't be so strange as to stand straight here and form a square formation, right?"

The Wolf King was slightly startled.

The Tulan Orcs took pride in dying on the battlefield and were ashamed to die a natural death. They didn't pay much attention to the degree of completeness of the corpse.



In fact, the more tragic the death, the more incomplete the corpse was, which represented the supreme glory.

Therefore, even when a noble warrior died, the corpse didn't seem to have suffered too much damage.

His comrades and clansmen would hold a special ceremony to poke the body until it was riddled with holes and cut into a bloody mess.

After that, there was nothing special. Cremation, earth burial, and water burial were all fine, except for the custom of sticking the body straight on the ground after it was dried.

"It seems... a little weird."

The wolf king muttered, "Many legendary heroes here have been active for thousands of years. How could they be buried in adjacent places?"

"For example, fist and stomach-less king. They are not from the same era at all. Who moved them together?"

Meng Chao thought for a moment and said, "Could it be those 'mourners' from 3,000 years ago?"

"How is that possible?"

The Wolf King asked back, "Let's say that you are a young powerhouse who had just made an appearance 3,000 to 5,000 years ago. It was not easy for you to fight your way out of the thousands of soldiers and horses in the clan. You are qualified to enter the sacred mountain temple to admire the elegance of the legendary heroes.

"Do you have the guts to dig out the graves of the Fist and the stomach-less king and move their corpses together?"

It was indeed impossible.

The Tulan Orcs were indeed brave and fierce, but they respected their ancestral spirits very much.

Even if they annihilated an enemy tribe, they would often keep the other party's temple or move the other party's ancestral spirits to their own temple to be worshipped.

To come to the depths of the temple of sacred mountain to dig graves was something that was insane and unimaginable even in the morals of the Tulan Orcs.

"There's one more thing. It's very strange. Don't you think that these corpses are too intact?"

Meng Chao pointed at the corpse of the stomach-less king and said, "You also told me just now that although the stomach-less king won the final victory in the unprecedented 'endless devouring' battle between the stomach-less King and the abyss demonic insects, his limbs and even his facial features were seriously corroded by the acid and digestive enzymes secreted by the abyss demonic insects. There was nothing left except for a part of his body that looked like a seal.

"But look at this 'stomach-less king' in front of you. Although his limbs are thin and long, as if he can not support his enormous body, he is clearly still there.

“His eyes, ears, nose, and lips, which are the most vulnerable parts of his body, are all there, too.. This is completely different from the fierce battle that you mentioned

### **Chapter 1333: The Terrifying Statue**

The Wolf King found it incredibly strange too.

Most of the Turan epics were spread by word of mouth, so there were indeed some parts that were exaggerated and exaggerated.

However, the epic battle between the stomach-less king and the Demonic Abyss insect was witnessed by a large number of lion and tiger warriors, so many details appeared in different epics.

Even the Bear Clan’s priestess had to exaggerate the bravery of their ancestors.

The lion and tiger warriors did not need to vouch for a Bear Clan warrior.

“I’ve seen details of the stomach-less king and the Demonic Abyss insects’ fierce battle in at least four war epics of different origins. Two of them mentioned that the stomach-less king was spat out by the Demonic Abyss insects. One from the Tiger Clan mentioned that the stomach-less king was saved by the lion and tiger warriors by cutting open the stomach of the Demonic Abyss insects. Another from the Bear Clan mentioned that the stomach-less king was forced out by biting through the stomach of the Demonic Abyss insects.”

The Wolf King muttered, “But no matter how he got out, in order to defeat the Demonic Abyss insects, the stomach-less king had to pay the price of his limbs and facial features. His flesh and blood were almost completely corroded, and his internal organs were directly exposed to the air.

“Three of the war epics even described the stomach of the stomach-less king in detail with thick ink and heavy color, as well as his intestines, which were even thicker than a python, to show his valor.

“It is said that his intestines were wriggling like thunder. Even after his death, the terrifying thunder lasted for three days and three nights. It was as if it was not his brain that controlled the stomach-less king, but his intestines.

“Therefore, your suspicion is very reasonable. If this was really the corpse of the stomach-less king, it should not have been so complete. At the very least, his internal organs should have been exposed.

“No, not only the stomach-less king, but also the ‘fist’, and almost all the ORC champions standing here.

“Logically speaking, the legendary heroes who are qualified to stand here are all beings who value honor far more than life. They will never be willing to let time slowly take away their strength and allow their wrinkles to slowly strangle them to death like a net of death.

“According to Tulanze’s tradition, when their power reaches its peak, they foresee that they will enter the stage of aging, just like the brilliant sun at noon that will stumble into the darkness. These legendary heroes will challenge the most powerful enemy.

“They will either charge into the nest of the totem beasts alone.

“Or, they will take the lead in the Battle of Glory and charge at the mages, night watchers, Elf Archers, and dwarven cannoneers who are hundreds of times more numerous than them.

“In short, a legendary hero of Turanze will not let young people see his old appearance, nor will he tolerate his own body to remain intact.

“Decapitation is a common occurrence. Four broken limbs and a halved waist are barely enough to meet the standard. Only when they are torn to pieces and even burnt to ashes by the mages’ fireballs can their souls hold their heads high and step into the temple of the sacred mountain to talk and laugh with the more ancient ancestral spirits.

“By such standards, the corpses here are indeed too complete.

“Although many of the corpses were covered in wounds, the bones and internal organs deep in the flesh and blood could be vaguely seen. Many of the corpses even had half of their skulls chopped off.

“However, most of their limbs were still intact, and the cracked skulls were covered with a layer of membrane as thin as cicada’s wings. It was as if they had been repaired by a marvelous workmanship.

“This is really weird. I have explored so many lost temples. Since the temple of the sacred mountain was sealed three thousand years ago, many ordinary temples have become the burial places of the Warriors of Tulan.

“However, I have never seen such a weird burial method and such a weird... corpse

“Maybe, these things are not real corpses.”

Meng Chao moved closer to the corpse of the ‘fist’ and activated his extraordinary vision to the maximum. His pupils constricted as he studied the corpse carefully like a microscope. No, it was the surface of the ‘thing’.

By adjusting the magnification of his eyes, Meng Chao was certain that the surface of the ‘thing’ did not have the skin chips that ordinary mummies had.

The seemingly thick hair was also faintly emitting a metallic luster.

His “Flesh” did not have the slightest feature of an organic substance. Instead, it had perfectly fused with the broken armor.

It was unknown whether the armor grew out from the flesh or the flesh grew out from under the armor.

“I feel that this is not a corpse. Instead, it looks like a statue made of some unknown material.”

Meng Chao had come into contact with thousands of monster corpses before.

This included his own super star group. Because they had monopolized the supply market of low-end monster materials in Dragon City, they had even become a contractor for the Red Dragon Army’s military monster meat compression cans. In order to extend the shelf life of the monster meat, they had locked up the nutrients in the monster meat and introduced several assembly lines for rapid dehydration and freezing.

Meng Chao knew very well what the monster's flesh and blood looked like after rapid dehydration, freezing, and injecting all sorts of preservatives and even high-energy substances.

The monster's flesh and blood after rapid dehydration was frozen like a block of ice even in an environment of minus ten.

With Meng Chao's extremely sharp senses, he could easily tell the difference between them and inorganic substances.

What we see here is nothing like the dehydrated, frozen flesh of a monster.

Although Meng Chao could vaguely sense the extremely weak magnetic field activity inside these things.

But he still can't imagine that these strange statues... were ever of any kind.

"If... they really are statues, then there are even more problems."

The wolf king frowned deeply and murmured, "Who sculpted and carved them, and for what purpose did you place them here?"?

"Besides, don't you think that the sculpting style of these statues is too... realistic?"

Indeed, Meng Chao could see it too.

The Tulan Orcs were not devoid of artistic talent.

However, like most of the aggressive barbarians, the artistic style of the Tulan Orcs was also simple and crude. They did as they pleased, following the path of the 'Beast School'.

For example, the murals that the two of them saw in the tunnel seemed to have been scratched on the walls by the claws of ferocious beasts. They were filled with abstract colors and were extremely rough and bold.

However, the 'statues' in front of them had reached the end of the road of realism.

On each of the statues, the hair was completely exposed, and the wrinkles between the skin were in accordance with the direction of the muscles. The slightly protruding blood vessels and nerves were faintly emitting a different luster. Even the thick pores..., were carefully carved out.

One had to know that the Tulan Orcs were famous for their thick and messy hair.

Even with Dragon City's animation and virtual technology, it was not easy to create a tulan orc that looked like a real one on a computer screen.

Not to mention, using such crazy and meticulous processing technology to carve out such a... No, it was thousands of lifelike statues in reality.

Although the serpent-men, crocodile-men, and lizard-men of the Darkmoon clan didn't have any hair.

But their scales, as well as the unique scratches on each scale, were more difficult to carve than hair.

And what was a hundred times more troublesome than hair and scales was the wound.

Whether it was a knife, axe, sword, spear, or being bitten by fierce beasts, being burned by magic flames, or being penetrated by magic lightning... the wounds caused by different reasons all had complicated and unique forms.

Experts like Meng Chao and the Wolf King who read corpses could tell at a glance the angle at which a particular wound was cut, whether it was a fatal wound or a fake wound that was cut after death. They could even deduce the entire process of the fierce battle by reading the wound.. . .

However, they “Read” dozens of statues, but did not see any flaws in the wound.

In fact, after Meng Chao carefully observed the statues of “Fist” and “Glutton King”, he found that the distribution, depth, and shape of all the wounds roughly matched the records in the war epic that the Wolf King had told him.

This was also the main reason why the two of them had treated these statues as mummies in the beginning.

When a cold, dead object was sculpted into a living human figure by incredible technology, but the material used to create it was completely different from a real person, it would easily make a real living person.., feel a chill run down their spine.

Experts and scholars on earth called this phenomenon the valley of terror effect.

At this moment, Meng Chao and Wolf King felt as if they had fallen into a bottomless valley of terror.

“Who, what kind of tools, techniques, and materials were used, and for what purpose did they create these statues?”

The two of them looked at each other.

They could see the confusion in each other’s eyes and the slightly twitching muscles at the corners of their eyes.

At this moment —

“Dong!”

A soft sound suddenly came from the depths of the silent group of statues. It was hard to tell if it was the sound of footsteps or drums.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s pupils contracted to their limits at the same time.

“Did you hear that? Did the sound really come from the depths of the square formation, or was it my auditory hallucination?”

“I heard it. To be honest, I don’t know if everything in front of me is more terrifying than an illusion, or if everything in front of me is more terrifying than reality.”

“Wait, do you feel that... Something has changed in this place? I can’t tell. I keep feeling that something is wrong. It’s different from when we first stepped on this high platform.”

“Yes, it’s under our feet!”

Meng Chao and Wolf King looked at their feet at the same time.

The high platform was originally covered with a layer of extremely sticky black substance that was similar to the humus in the primitive jungle.

When they stepped onto the high platform, their feet were slightly immersed in the black humus.

However, the black humus was extremely dense and sticky in the beginning. There was almost no mobility, only less than the instep of their feet.

Even if they stepped on the black humus and kept moving forward, there wasn't the slightest ripple.

But now, the stickiness of the black humus was disappearing.

As the two of them moved, ripples appeared on the black humus around their feet.

It was as if the black humus was slowly melting from its 3,000 years of sealing.

### **Chapter 1334: Resurrected Legion**

The original black humus was like a pot of frozen fat.

Now, the fat had been boiled into a pot of boiling meat soup.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King both heard "gloop gloop" sounds coming from the "meat soup."

One could even see bubbles emerging from the depths of the black humus, exploding and annihilating.

The explosion of these bubbles caused ripples to appear on the surface of the black humus, forming crisscrossing patterns that were mysterious and complicated like a giant totem or magic array.

As the black humus melted, Meng Chao and the Wolf King also discovered that almost all the statues in the Silent Army, including Fist and the stomach-less king, had sunk into the legs of the black humus, they were all covered with countless black traces.

It was as if countless black slugs had crawled out of the black humus and crawled into the body of the statue through its legs.

Just now, these traces were dim and merged with the statue, so the two of them didn't notice it immediately.

But now, as the black humus melted, or rather, "Regained its vitality," the black stripes that looked like slugs started to glow with a demonic light. They expanded bit by bit and became like blood vessels and nerves, the weird network around the statue.

"Dong Dong, Dong Dong!"

The sound of footsteps and war drums was heard again.

This time, it did not come from the depths of the square formation.

Instead, it came from the center of the square formation not far away from Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King finally realized that compared to the footsteps and the war drums, the continuous sound of “Dong Dong, Dong Dong” was more like a strong and powerful heartbeat.

Along with the increasingly heavy and rapid “Heartbeat” sounds, the black humus completely melted into a highly mobile black liquid.

More and more bubbles spurted out of the surface of the black liquid.

The bubbles exploded, and more and more intense ripples appeared.

It was as if the entire black liquid was boiling.

The black blood vessels that were winding around the statue were expanding even more.

They were like giant black pythons that were slowly wriggling on the statue’s body. Then, they entered the body of the statue through its seven apertures and wounds.

However, the ‘Giant Black Pythons’ did not devour the internal organs of the statue.

On the contrary, they seemed to have extracted a large amount of black liquid from the foot of the statue and poured it into the body of the statue.

As the black liquid poured in, the statue’s body, which had been as thin as firewood, gradually expanded and became plump.

The armor, which had been dim a moment ago, also gave off a translucent texture.

Even the hair carved out of metal seemed to be quivering slightly in the lifeless underground space. They were standing up and ready to fight.

Dong Dong Dong, Dong Dong Dong, Dong Dong Dong

Right now, the intense heartbeats that sounded like the drums of hell were coming from the chests of fist and stomach-less king in front of Meng Chao and Wolf King.

No, it was not just fist and stomach-less king.

It was also all the legendary heroes that had emerged in Tu Lanze in the past ten thousand years.

Thousands of enormous hearts seemed to have broken out of the fossil-like seals.

Every drop of blood and even every cell in the heart had regained their vitality, and they once again let out the strongest voice that could fight the heavens and the earth and shake the world.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King finally realized what the “Black humus” they were stepping on was.

It was a liquid-like metal substance, exactly the same as the raw material that was condensed into totem armor!

So many statues that were molded into the image of legendary heroes in front of them were actually all made of liquid-like metal substances!

“This... This is impossible!”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King could not believe their eyes.

Although the liquid-like metal could freely change its molecular structure and even the atomic energy layer under the impetus of psionic energy, it could change its shape and even repair itself as it wished.

When it attached itself to a carbon-based intelligent life form, it could also stimulate the brain of the carbon-based intelligent life form, increasing its computational ability and deduction ability. It could play the role of an artificial intelligence combat assistant system.

However, liquid metal-like substances could only be used under the control of carbon-based creatures.

Even if the origin warrior was swallowed by the out-of-control totem armor and turned into a half-flesh, half-machine, crazy monster.

Theoretically speaking, he was still alive. The deformed body of flesh and blood still had billions of living cells.

The totem armor that had lost its owner was a cold, dead object.

Perhaps, it would release weak magnetic field fluctuations to simulate the brainwaves of carbon-based intelligent creatures, attracting the attention of its next owner.

But it was impossible for it to have its own heartbeat and will!

“Could it be that the corpses of the legendary heroes are really sealed inside these statues made of liquid metal?”

“This is impossible. Even if there are the corpses of the legendary heroes inside these damn things, it has been at least three to five thousand years since the fall of the legendary heroes. Even the bones should have been turned into ashes. How can they control the liquid metal-like substances to emit such a strong heartbeat?”

Just as Meng Chao and the Wolf King felt their scalps go numb.

The “Fist” in front of them slowly opened its eyes.

It — his eyeballs still maintained a translucent, non-human feeling, like two glass balls that were about to melt.

In the depths of the glass balls, there was an incomparably scorching light, like two burning sabers, scanning Meng Chao and the Wolf King like butchers dissecting cows.

“Creak, Creak, Creak.”.

The statue, which was made of liquid-like metal substances and looked like the founder of the Bloody Hoof clan, raised the triangle of death inch by inch with a sharp and ear-piercing scraping sound, it was an iron fist that made the entire Tulan land tremble.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King swallowed a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty at the same time.

They felt that their saliva had turned into an iron caltrop, and they felt a sharp pain in their throats.



The Iron Fist of the 'fist' seemed to be holding a black hole, wanting to absorb all the air around it, as well as the power of Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Not only did it make them unable to breathe, but they even had the urge to flee.

"What... What should we do?"

Meng Chao humbly sought Wolf King's opinion. "Should we make a strategic detour and retreat 30 to 50 kilometers before these damn things wake up completely? We'll see what happens."

"Of course not. Are you crazy? In the temple of the Sacred Mountain, the last thing we should do is retreat without a fight!"

Wolf King's voice was trembling. Meng Chao could see that his pupils were rapidly dilating and searching, just like his drum-like heartbeat.

However, he was still like a rusty nail that was firmly nailed in front of the founder of the Bloody Hoof Clan. He gritted his teeth and said, "Do you still remember how we entered the temple of the sacred mountain? The ancestral spirits don't like cowards. They can only have a slim chance of survival if they summon up their courage and fight to the end. If they want to flee, only death awaits them

"What you mean is –"

Meng Chao widened his eyes as he looked at the 'fist' that was emitting an increasingly brutal light and the Iron Fist that was rising higher and higher, "Must we grit our teeth and stand here and withstand the fatal blow of the founder of the Bloody Hoof Clan?"

"No."

The wolf king said, "It might not be a 'one blow', but it might be a few hundred blows that are bombarded indiscriminately."

Meng Chao:"..."

The wolf king: "Of course, no one wants you to stand there like a fool. You can also fight back and fight against the greatest warrior in the history of Turan ZE. This is the glory that countless beastmen warriors have dreamed of!"

Meng Chao:"..."

The wolf king: "Listen, I know that this sounds very stupid and even crazy, but my instincts tell me that this is the only way to survive.

"No matter what, there are so many statues made of the raw materials of the totem armor. They wouldn't appear here for no reason.

"I highly suspect that this is a test set by the ancestral spirit, or some very advanced training method.

"Think about it. What other method can stimulate your combat ability more than the greatest warrior in the history of Turan Ze to be your opponent? Can you advance rapidly in the shortest time and exceed your limits

“Yes, that makes sense. I hope you’re Right!”

Meng Chao looked at the Iron Fist that was ready to be launched.

The spiritual flames that shot out from the gaps between his fingers reminded Meng Chao of the air currents that spurted out crazily before the rocket was launched.

Of course, it was the rocket that was carrying a nuclear warhead.

His rationality told him that he should trust the judgment of the Wolf King.

After all, the “Jackal”kanus in his previous life had successfully obtained the inheritance of the Holy Mountain and returned to Crimson Gold City from the Holy Mountain of Tulan. He had begun his magnificent life of uniting Tulan ZE, marching north, and battling the Holy Light Temple.

This was enough to prove that he had not been killed by these strange statues.

Instead, he had absorbed an unparalleled power from the statues.

The instinct that originated from the depths of his genes had hijacked Meng Chao’s central nervous system, sending out bolts of lightning of fear to his muscle fibers and nerve endings, causing every cell in his body to scream and tremble crazily.

However, Meng Chao gritted his teeth and controlled the instinctive fear.

Just like the Wolf King, he activated his life magnetic field to its limit. Spiritual energy instantly filled every blood vessel and every nerve. His muscles swelled to their limits, and the liquid-like metal materials on his totem armor also surged crazily towards his arms, the thickness of his arm armor doubled. Then, he crossed his arms like an indestructible shield, firmly blocking in front of him.

At the moment when they raised their defense to the limit.

Boom!

The iron fist of the “Fist”whistled over.

When the Iron Fist was launched, Meng Chao really heard the roar of a rocket rising into the air or the full power of the “Dragon Power Cannon”, the largest train cannon in Dragon City.

He even saw the air compressed by the iron fist, forming an overwhelming shock wave like a heavy bomb falling to the ground.

Then, he felt that he had crossed his defense, and his arms that were like iron walls seemed to have disappeared.

A apocalyptic beast that weighed thousands of tons fell from the sky like a burning meteorite and ruthlessly smashed into his face..

**Chapter 1335: Simple Tasks**

For a moment, Meng Chao felt that he was dead.

His soul left his body, and he could neither feel any pain nor sense his internal organs and limbs.

It was as if he was lying at the bottom of a clear and warm stream, watching the scenes of his life. They were like crystal shards flowing slowly before his eyes.

He could not really remember where he was and what he was doing.

He even temporarily lost his memories of the past three to six months.

Instead, childhood memories that had long been buried in the depths of his mind resurfaced on the sea during an underwater volcanic eruption, which was enough to make his brain boil.

He clearly “saw” himself, who was six or seven years old, bringing his sister, Bai Jiacao, who was as round as a rubber ball, to capture the two-headed lizard in the ruins of the city after the fierce battle, then, he went to fight the lizards with his friends.

He even remembered that he had once captured a two-headed lizard that was covered in silver patterns from head to toe and was as gorgeous as lightning. It had consecutively defeated three two-headed lizards and seven or eight mutated beetles of his friends.

He was very excited and named this two-headed lizard “Silver Thunderbolt.”

“Silver Lightning...”

“I haven’t thought of this name for many years.”

“Fighting lizards, how interesting. Come on, who else dares to challenge me?”

“Wait, No, where am I? I shouldn’t be fighting lizards in this damned place. I still have a mission to complete!”

Meng Chao’s eyes widened at the bottom of the clear stream.

He realized that he was in a state of near death.

Because of the crazy secretion of adrenaline, his brain cells instantly ran to the limit. He recalled many fragments of his life that had been sealed for a long time and would never be remembered until he was about to die.

According to the experts of the Zombie Research Institute in Dragon City, after studying countless patients who were infected with the zombie virus and were about to turn into zombies, they came to the conclusion that every time the human body produced a similar “Memory Flash”.., it meant that the body was sending a signal to the brain, “It’s hopeless. Hurry up and tell me what to do!”

No!

I can still save him!

Meng Chao’s consciousness went against the flow of the clear stream formed by the Memory Flash.

The doomsday flames were like the powerful exhaust flames of a rocket thruster, pushing his soul, which had just been blasted out of his body, back into his body.

Then, Meng Chao felt an indescribable pain, like the raging waves of a level four tsunami, constantly bombarding every cell in his body.

The totem armor seemed to be made of wet newspaper, and had no effect at all to counteract the pain and destructive power.

However, this layer of paper armor seemed to have a weight of over ten thousand tons, like an airtight iron coffin, firmly suppressing Meng Chao inside.

Meng Chao wanted to scream, but he felt tears, Snot, and blood spurting out like a flood.

He wanted to see the surrounding environment and the position of the suspected founder of the Bloody Hoof clan, but he felt that his head had expanded by ten times, like a burning hot air balloon. His eyes were completely swollen and blocked, except for Venus, which was jumping crazily in the darkness, nothing else could be seen.

After about dozens of attempts, Meng Chao could barely lift his arm and cut two wounds under his swollen eye sockets. The blood oozed out and cleared a narrow field of vision for his eyes.

It was only then that he realized that he had been sent flying by the 'fist' for at least hundreds of meters and smashed heavily on the bulkhead at the edge of the platform. The bulkhead made of alloy was smashed into a clearly visible 'large'-shaped dent.

It was unknown whether it was because he had been sent flying too fast and had scraped against the ground at a high speed.

Or was it because the 'fist' contained a violent force that had not been vented for three thousand years.

In short, Meng Chao saw a burning trail of spiritual flames extending from his feet to hundreds of meters away under the 'fist's iron fist.

No, not one, but two.

On Meng Chao's right, the 'Jackal' Kanus was also in a 'big' shape with its limbs spread out, deeply embedded in the sunken cabin wall.

The Wolf King's Totem armor was originally inlaid with glittering, red-jade-like wolf teeth, like fireworks that were in full bloom, frozen in the most dazzling moment.

But now, the magnificent 'six kills Armor' had become a piece of junk that even beggars couldn't care less about.

Not only was it riddled with holes and broken into pieces, a large number of crystal-clear wolf teeth had lost their luster and texture, falling off the surface of the armor one after another.

There were also a large number of liquid metal-like substances that had turned from solid to liquid. As if they possessed life, they scrambled to escape from the Wolf King's body.

Like Rats and fleas, they fled from the sinking ship.

As a result, the Wolf King's head had completely lost the protection of the helmet and mask, and was completely exposed to the air.

Of course, this could also be because his face, which even his parents did not know, had swelled up by at least three to five times, causing the helmet and mask to explode.

With the Wolf King's current glory, Meng Chao felt that he did not even need to put on makeup to be able to pretend to be a wild boar warrior of the Bloodhoof clan.

Speaking of which, Meng Chao saw his own reflection in the Wolf King's desperately widened eyes.

He realized that he and the Wolf King were like brothers in arms standing inside and outside a mirror.

If the Wolf King could pretend to be a wild boar warrior.

Then Meng Chao could pretend to be the wolf king at this moment.

Hundreds of meters away, the mysterious statues made of liquid metal slowly advanced toward the two of them with orderly steps.

Although the other party was not fast.

The footsteps of the Hell War Drum continued to hit Meng Chao and the Wolf King's chests.

Each strike was like a thunderous war stomp, causing the two of them to scream and their hearts to Groan.

"We, cough cough, are we dead?"

The Wolf King knelt on one knee and coughed out a large amount of thick blood. When Meng Chao was worried that he would cough out his heart, he finally regained the ability to speak.

"I think, for the time being, I haven't!"

Meng Chao gritted his teeth.

The Wolf King lowered his head and looked at the totemic battle armor on his body that was like a mop. Then he looked at his hands that were trembling non-stop but were gradually recovering their senses. A crazy smile gradually appeared on his deformed and swollen face.

"So, we made the right bet!"

"We're not dead yet. This means that the other party doesn't really want to kill us!"

"Otherwise, think about it. Whether these damn things are real legendary heroes or the ancestral spirits, killing machines made of legendary heroes, it will be easy for them to kill us if they really want to!"

"The fact that we are still alive is enough to prove that we have found the rules of the game that we passed the test!"

“It is precisely because we have shown the brave warriors of Tulan to be brave enough to withstand the iron fist of the ‘fist’ that we are still standing here, breathing the burning air and enjoying the pleasure of Life!

“If we had chosen to run away without fighting just now, we would have been blown into two puddles of mud by the enemy

“So, the enemy is still showing mercy?”

Meng Chao Grimaced in pain. “Do you know that the power that this guy just unleashed was like a dwarf cannon firing at our heads?”!

“If this is also called a ‘trial’, it’s hard for me to imagine how those lucky people who were qualified to challenge the trial in the Temple of the sacred mountain three to five thousand years ago survived!”

“Perhaps...”

The wolf king muttered, “The original trial was not that difficult, but you know that these killing machines have been sealed for too long.

“They haven’t vented their violent and unparalleled power for three thousand years.

“They haven’t tasted the taste of blood for three thousand years. They have heard the wonderful sounds of bones breaking and organs exploding.

“And for three thousand years, I have never killed or destroyed anything.

“That’s why my attack was... a little too heavy.

“Or maybe, although the magic explosion that happened three thousand years ago failed to destroy the temple of the sacred mountain, the power from the temple of the sacred light still penetrated into the interior of the temple and caused some interference.

“In short, my instinct tells me that we have passed the first test. We must not give up halfway and run away. We must grit our teeth and persevere

“Persevere?”

Meng Chao widened his eyes as he watched the mysterious statue that was gradually approaching. Its movements were getting larger and larger, and it was also becoming more and more like a living creature, “Do you mean that the so-called ‘trial’ is not as simple as taking a punch from the founder of the Bloodhoof clan head-on?”

“Since it is the ultimate trial in the depths of the temple of the sacred mountain, of course it can’t be that simple.”

The wolf king said matter-of-factly, “Otherwise, doesn’t everyone have the right to obtain the inheritance of the great ancestral spirit?”

“So, what are the rules of the game? Continue to be motionless and take ten or a hundred punches?” Meng Chao said anxiously.



It was even like a vortex filled with a powerful attraction force that wanted to suck the two of them into the Iron Fist and kill them!

Meng Chao and Wolf King turned pale with fright.

Even though the two of them didn't plan to run away in fear.

But facing the most powerful vicious person in Turanze's history, with his back against the wall and losing the space to maneuver, it was obviously a dead end.

The two of them gritted their teeth and squeezed out the potential in the depths of their cells, jumping in the direction where they climbed up the high platform.

It was the only battlefield they were familiar with, and the terrain was complicated enough.

Just as the two of them jumped up high, the second punch of the 'fist' came right at them.

Although there were still thirty to fifty meters between them, the 'fist' seemed to only punch at the void.

However, the spiritual flames that were as intense as nuclear reactions that originated from the inside of the living statue still tore through the air and set off a destructive shock wave that swept Meng Chao and the Wolf King away like a hurricane.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dozens of giant fireballs that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws exploded on the bulkhead that the two of them had just stuck close to.

The bulkhead, which was as thick as the door of a treasury, was shivering under the damage of the 'fists'.

When the fireballs were broken into pieces and the spiritual flames dispersed slightly, dozens of giant fist marks could be seen on the bulkhead.

Each fist mark was half a meter square and nearly half a meter deep. Every bone was clearly visible.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King clicked their tongues.

They did not expect that a punch from the "Fist" could actually unleash the destructive power of dozens of punches.

Judging from the depth and clarity of these fist prints, if they had not dodged in time, the bones in their bodies would have been completely shattered!

Even though they had dodged the head-on bombardment of the "Fist".

The two still felt the residual power of the shock wave, which turned into an all-pervasive flame, seeping into their blood, nerves, and bone marrow through their pores and spreading to their internal organs, it made them burn like broken kites struck by lightning.

However, after paying the price of burning their internal organs, the two of them also took the opportunity to increase the distance between them and the "Fist".



Moreover, they were sent flying to the edge of the high platform by the “Fist”, which did not violate the rules of the game of “Don’t run away in panic”.

“Are... are you sure that we have to give this monster a solid punch in the face?”

Meng Chao knelt down on one knee and covered his pain. It was as if his liver was about to explode. He felt like he was going to throw up the New Year’s Eve dinner he had last year in Dragon City, “If... If I was strong enough to punch this monster in the face, then why would I need the Holy Mountain Inheritance? I would have already...”

“That’s true.”

The Wolf King’s face was pale as well. Sweat and blood rushed out of his pores. It was as if he had just rolled around in a sea of blood and corpses. He stared straight ahead and gritted his teeth, “Maybe I don’t have to choose ‘fist’. As long as I cause a small amount of damage to any of the hero statues, I’ll be able to pass.

“Otherwise, this won’t be a trial. It’ll be a pure death trap!”

Meng Chao followed the Wolf King’s gaze and saw the “Stomach-less king” staggering towards the two of them.

Compared to the ferocious founder of the bloody hoof clan, the stomach-less King’s combat ability seemed to be slightly inferior.

His stomach was abnormally swollen and his skin was layered on top of each other. However, his limbs were as thin as if they had just grown out. He could barely support his fat body and could break at any moment.

This slightly comical appearance gave people the feeling of a fish belly.

If they really wanted to cause harm, the stomach-less king was obviously a better choice than the fist.

Meng Chao and Wolf King looked at each other.

Taking advantage of the distance between them and the fist to be two to three hundred meters apart, the two of them gambled everything and accelerated to their maximum speed, the chain blade “Skull Crusher” and the sharp claw “Six kills Blade” drew out six dazzling arcs of light, accompanied by a shrill cry, and slashed straight at the stomach-less King’s Head!

But this was only a feint.

They knew very well how difficult it was to deal with a legendary hero who could go down in history.

They had no hope of cutting off even half of the stomach-less king’s hair.

Instead, they locked their real target on the stomach-less King’s largest and most bloated belly.

Although the stomach attack might not be fatal.

Since the rules of the game were likely to say that one could pass the test as long as they caused damage, such a tactic was undoubtedly the most cost-effective choice.

As expected, when the skull crusher and the six killing sabers struck down, the stomach-less King's seemingly huge and clumsy body suddenly started spinning like a top that had been whipped brutally.

The neck of the Giant Bear clan man also made cracking noises. His head had shrunk back into the cavity and was bulged high on his shoulder, the 'muscles' and 'fat', which were made of liquid-like metals, were perfectly protected.

Although Meng Chao and the Wolf King had acted in a hurry, their weapons were all made of crystals, metals, and rare materials.

The weapons that they had carefully refined were all divine weapons that could easily tear apart the shell of the slaughter angels and most of the totem armors.

However, the skull crusher and the six slaying sabers slid out of the stomach-less king's shoulder.

They were like armor-piercing bullets that brushed past the arced armor of a tank's turret after a series of sparks.

Fortunately, the Iron Fists of the two of them drilled into the stomach-less king's stomach like two drills that were spinning at high speed.

However..

The entire arm had clearly smashed into the stomach of the stomach-less king, leaving only the scapula exposed.

However, the two of them did not feel any refreshing sense of impact.

The spiritual energy that surged out along the edge of the fist also disappeared without a trace like a mud-foot giant that had been swallowed by a swamp.

No, rather than saying that their arms had smashed into the stomach of the stomach-less king,

It was more accurate to say that the stomach of the stomach-less king had opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the arms of the two men, which were wrapped in bloody light, flames, and electric arcs!

Then, a smile that was not satisfied appeared on the face of the stomach-less king, which had a metallic luster.

This smile made Meng Chao and the Wolf King's hair stand on end.

Before they could react, layers of folds on the stomach of the stomach-less king were like the surface of the sea when a volcano erupted at the bottom of the sea, with countless ripples appearing.

Meng Chao suddenly felt that the force that he had just blasted into the stomach of the stomach-less king had become even stronger, and it had all rolled back.

And looking at the Wolf King's appearance as if he had been struck by lightning, it was very obvious that he had also suffered the backlash of his own strength.

Accompanied by a deafening roar.

The stomach of the stomach of the stomach-less king seemed to have undergone a world-shaking explosion.

The gas that remained in the stomach instantly expanded dozens of times, causing the stomach of the stomach to instantly explode like a safety airbag installed in an armored airship's escape pod.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King were both bounced back.

The arm that they had just stabbed into the stomach of the stomach-less king looked like it had been chewed by a giant gluttonous beast.

After the stomach-less King expanded dozens of times, there was not even a scratch on his stomach that was as thin as a Cicada's wing.

Only then did Meng Chao and the Wolf King realize that if the "Fist", the founder of the Bloodhoof clan, was said to represent unparalleled offensive power.

The stomach-less king, who had been soaked in acid and digestive enzymes for ten days and ten nights in the stomach of the Abyss demonic worm but still survived, and who could still maintain a strong appetite, represented the ultimate defensive power.

If they wanted to break through the absolute defense on the stomach-less King's stomach...

They might as well think of a way to blow out the nosebleed of the 'fist'!

Fortunately, neither of them would give up until the last moment. Even at the last moment, they were desperate gamblers.

Even if the situation was so unfavorable for them, neither of them would give up the struggle to survive.

They endured the pain of their arms being gnawed by fierce beasts, gritted their teeth, activated their life magnetic field, and used the magnetic levitation force to interfere with their flight trajectory, flying toward the space maze that they had passed by earlier, the space maze was filled with bones and fossils of fierce beasts.

There were enough obstacles there to allow them to contend with the returning soul corpses of the legendary heroes.

The enormous bones were sealed with the power of the ferocious beasts, and it was very likely that they would clash with the power of the legendary heroes, creating an extremely complicated spiritual magnetic environment. It was even more helpful for them to fish in troubled waters, they had found a way to pass the trial.

Moreover, they were sent flying by the stomach-less King's absolute defense bullet. It couldn't be considered as 'fleeing in Panic', right?

As expected, the fist and stomach-less king didn't speed up.

They were still swaying and unhurried.

They were like two killing puppets that had been wound up and were advancing according to the predetermined trajectory and rhythm.

However, just as Meng Chao and the Wolf King let out a sigh of relief, an incomparably shrill howl came from above their heads.

A black shadow covered in purple lightning shot out from the death square array and instantly swallowed hundreds of meters away, appearing in front of Meng Chao and the Wolf King in a flash.

The Black Shadow had a pair of broad wings that blotted out the Sun.

The wings were as thin as cicadas, and the edges of the “Feathers” flickered with a faint metallic luster, but they were extremely sharp.

The incomparably sharp “Feathers” scraped against each other, creating an ear-piercing noise that gave people a headache.

Hidden under the black wings, the slightly skinny body looked like a deformed child with congenital dysplasia.

It was thin and long, and there were many joints on the ends of its four limbs that could rotate 360 degrees freely. However, there were two pairs of huge claw hooks growing on them.

It was as if one claw could tear open the abdomen of the prey, or crush the skull of the prey!

### **Chapter 1337: Broken Wings**

“Broken Wings!”

Meng Chao’s scalp went numb.

He recognized that the Wolf King had just introduced him to a legendary hero from the Thunder Clan.

The name, “Broken Wings” did not imply that this legendary hero had a pair of broken wings.

Instead, it meant that the Thunder Clan’s greatest and most brutal hero five thousand years ago had the supreme power to summon lightning and dominate the sky.

No matter what kind of opponent, as long as they were ruthlessly clawed by his steel claws and carried into the sky, they could only land in one way.

That was to turn into pieces, not larger than the size of a fingernail. Accompanied by a shower of blood, they fell from the Sky One after another.

Without a doubt, when encountering such an aerial hunter, the only advice was — don’t Fly! Don’t Fly! Don’t Fly!

The problem was that Meng Chao and the Wolf King were being bounced back by the absolute defense of the stomach-less king, flying backwards like a kite with a broken string.

They had unknowingly stepped into the aerial hunting ground of the broken wings.

“Squeak squeak squeak!”

“WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH!”

“Ka Ka Ka Ka!”

Before Meng Chao could react, he heard three extremely ear-piercing noises.

The first one was that countless feathers as thin as cicada wings were falling down from the broken wings, turning into intersecting, dazzling black streams of light that scratched a certain point on Meng Chao's totem armor at high speed and repeatedly, a series of dazzling sparks were produced.

The second one was that the black streams of light finally broke through the defense of the totem armor and came into close contact with Meng Chao's spiritual armor. Two different types of spiritual energy reacted violently, and spiritual flames spurted out like blood.

The third type was when the black light finally invaded Meng Chao's flesh and bones, causing his bones to tremble all the way to the roots of his teeth and his skull.

Meng Chao felt that the black feathers that had fallen from the broken wings were like an incomparably sharp fishing net, tightly wrapping around him and continuously shrinking.

The net thread that was no larger than a molecule was deeply embedded in his flesh, and even cut his bones.

Glancing at the wolf king beside him from the corner of his eye, he saw that he was also entangled by hundreds of black streams of light. His body was crisscrossed with bloody marks that looked like chessboards.

The wings of destruction was indeed one of the legendary heroes with the fastest attack speed of Tu Lanze!

Fortunately, whether it was the fist, the stomach-less king, or the wings of destruction, they did not seem to be real people who had been resurrected. Instead, they seemed to be killing puppets that were made of liquid-like metal materials.

Although they had mastered the moves that looked like real ones and possessed an unparalleled aura, their tactical choices were slightly dull. Their grasp of timing had not reached the peak of perfection.

Or perhaps, they had been sleeping deep in the sealed temple for too long and had been disturbed by the big explosion of magic. All of their metal joints were still somewhat stiff, and they were unable to move freely and carry out the slaughter to their heart's content, they were just... warming up.

The Broken Wings extended its claws at the chest of Meng Chao and the Wolf King at the same time, slightly stiffening as the joints rotated.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King immediately predicted his target. They gritted their teeth and exhaled crazily. Using the fierce contraction of their muscles, they compressed their hearts and lungs to the size of a baby's fist, causing a large depression in their chests.

The claws of the broken wings scraped their chests and left three shocking bloody marks. Even the white periosteum was exposed. In the end, they were unable to grab onto their sternum and ribs, much less pierce through their lungs and hearts.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King fell to the bottom of the high platform as they wished. There were hundreds of ferocious beast bones and fossils standing in the space maze.

The good news was that the totem power contained in the bones of the ferocious beasts was more vigorous and violent than they had imagined.

As the two of them landed heavily on the bones of the ferocious beasts, the tremendous impact caused a three-or five-story-tall fossil to lean backward and fall, crashing into another fossil.

Like giant dominoes being pushed down one after another, the chain reaction between the bones and the fossils stimulated the violent spiritual energy that was originally contained in the depths of the fossils, filling the entire space with spiritual flames that were like volcanic eruptions, the spiritual and magnetic environment was extremely complicated.

In such a harsh environment, both human beings and the killing machines would certainly suffer intense interference.

However, human beings still had eyes, ears, and skin that was full of tactile nerves. Even in an environment where spiritual energy was completely blocked, they could collect a lot of images, sounds, and sensory information.

The killing puppets were purely made of liquid-like metal materials. Even if their 'eyeballs' and 'cochlea' were not decorations, they were still super-tiny machines that were driven entirely by spiritual energy.

The more sophisticated the machines were, the more likely they were to be interfered with.

Therefore, the combat ability of the monsters would definitely be greatly reduced when they came here.

The bad news was that it was unknown whether it was because Meng Chao and the Wolf King had successfully broken through the space maze just now.

The infinite loop of the spatial maze, as well as the black fog surrounding the maze, had all disappeared.

Hundreds of skeletal fossils filled the entire cabin.

The two could clearly see the four walls engraved with a large number of totems.

This meant that the space for maneuvering and maneuvering here was far from as large as they had imagined.

As for fist, stomach-less king, and shattered wings, the death statues of the three legendary heroes tore apart the colorful spiritual flames and appeared behind them.

Even though the silent phalanx made up of countless heroic statues had yet to fully awaken.

Just the pressure emitted by the three legendary heroes was enough to rival thousands of troops.

"Fist" completely ignored the bones and fossils of the beasts blocking in front of him.

The Iron Fist, which could destroy everything easily, disdained to turn or find the most suitable angle. Instead, it simply and roughly followed the shortest path in a straight line, first blowing up a large pile of bones and fossils, and then carrying countless fossil fragments, like a raging meteor shower, it smashed toward Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

“Stomach-less king” held his stomach and staggered to the left of the two. He opened his mouth that led straight to the bottomless pit, sealing the space for them to escape to the left.

“Broken Wings” flapped its wide wings and used its feathers that were like surgical blades to form a black whirlwind in the air. It looked down from above and coldly locked onto the escape route on the right side of the two.

As long as the two of them dared to take half a step to the right side, they would face the most ferocious pounce of this monster.

“Damn it, has the combat strength of these monsters really decreased?”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King rushed left and right and tried three times in a row.

The first time, they were caught in the meteor shower of fire from the “Fist”. Like two cannonballs that had just been shot out, they smashed dozens of bones and fossils of fierce beasts before they crashed heavily into the cabin wall, two more bloody ‘big’ lines appeared on the bulkhead.

The second time, they were determined to go all out. They tried to tear a scar as thick as a hair on the ‘fist’ with the momentum of mutual destruction.

However, the seemingly clumsy ‘stomach-less king’ burst out with incredible agility in an instant. Like a giant top, it ‘dripped’ between the two of them and the ‘fist’, it also used the rapid expansion of the gas in its abdomen to expand itself into a round, plump, and elastic meatball. It was as if its belly was filled with inert gas and a viscous buffer, it perfectly absorbed Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s attacks and then bounced back even more fiercely.

For the third time, the “Broken Wings” fell from the sky amidst the whistling sound of piercing the brain. Like two black lightning bolts, it struck from the top of their heads all the way to their tailbone, it caused the two of them to lose control of any muscle fibers and nerve endings in their bodies for a full three to five seconds. They could only watch helplessly as the “Fist” and “Stomach-less king” that had just unleashed their ultimate moves., after completing the Cooldown of the totem battle skill, the totem that had just dimmed on the skin that was shining with a metallic luster once again blossomed into a gorgeous battle flame. It could erupt into an even more ferocious attack at any time.

Facing the unending and unbreakable attacks of the three death statues, Meng Chao was almost in despair.

The only thing that supported him to grit his teeth and persevere was the “Jackal” kanus from his previous life, who had successfully obtained the inheritance of the Holy Mountain.

In other words, at this moment, the guy beside him was struggling hard, covered in wounds like himself, jumping up and down, in a sorry state, and even had a swollen face that looked more like a pig’s head than himself, and had successfully passed this nightmarish trial.

Damn it. After coming back from the apocalypse, as an earthling, there was absolutely no reason for him to lose to the ‘corpse-eating dog’!

“There is a way to change the future!

“All I need to do is close my eyes. No matter how indestructible the seemingly impregnable barrier in front of me is, I will accelerate to the maximum and smash it into pieces!”

Meng Chao roared and rushed forward again.

He fell back to the ground again amid the deafening collisions and explosions of spiritual energy.

But this time, when his body of flesh and blood, which was entangled by lightning and flames, was still dancing in the air, Meng Chao suddenly realized something.

His brain, on the other hand, seemed to have been enlightened.

Meng Chao suddenly realized two things.

First, although the attacks of the three death statues had always maintained the pressure of sweeping through thousands of soldiers.

In reality, the lethality was continuously weakened.

The first punch of the ‘fist’ had sent Meng Chao and the Wolf King into a near-death state.

If every punch after the ‘fist’ could maintain the lethality of the first punch, the two of them would have died long ago.

It was the same for the stomach-less king.

From the beginning to the end, he did not take the initiative to attack. Instead, he used absolute defense to rebound Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s attacks.

As Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s injuries were getting more and more serious, their physical strength was also rapidly declining. The Fists of the two of them were not as sharp as they were at the beginning. Naturally, the damage that bounced back was also getting smaller and smaller.

As for the black whirlwind that the ‘Broken Wings’ set off, although it was vaguely mixed with the power of thunder and was extremely shocking, the incomparably sharp metal feathers only touched the skin and flesh of Meng Chao and the Wolf King, they didn’t touch their bone marrow, nerves, and souls.

It was like the three death statues that were closing in on them didn’t want to kill them all at once.

Instead, they wanted to keep Meng Chao and the Wolf King in a ‘near-death state’ through airtight attacks!

### **Chapter 1338: Charging Forward in a State of Near-Death!**

Secondly, Meng Chao discovered that being in the state of near-death for a long time had allowed him to enter a brand new world.

In this world, the flow of time seemed to have slowed down to one-tenth or even one-hundredth of its normal speed.

He could clearly see the shock wave created by Fist’s first iron fist and the spreading trajectory of every air ripple it created.



He could also see Stomach-less King's skin, which was as thin as a cicada's wing, vibrating crazily at a frequency of hundreds of times per second.

He could also gradually reduce the black flowing light around the broken wings into metal feathers, and predict the speed and location of these black feathers in the next second.

At the same time, Meng Chao found that his memory became particularly clear.

The memories from his childhood to yesterday were like an encyclopedia stored in a digital library with a powerful retrieval function.

No matter which day he wanted to extract the memories of the past thousands of days, a large number of images, sounds, and sensory information would be like an astronomical tide, instantly setting off a storm in his mind.

He not only remembered the past when he went to catch the double-headed lizard with his sister when he was young.

I also remember the first grade of primary school, the beginning of the school, the principal himself to give the children the first basic lesson in martial arts.

The importance of enlightenment can not be overemphasized in the practice of psionic martial arts.

Only when the foundation is as solid as steel, can we build high-rise buildings that Pierce through the clouds and look down on the world.

Everybody knows that.

However, not everyone could do it.

To be more precise, even a peerless expert who had reached the saint level at the age of five or six had just stepped into primary school. Whether it was attention, comprehension, discipline, autonomy, a sense of mission, or even the ultimate thinking about the meaning of cultivation., there was a huge difference between them and adults.

Adults and children were almost two different species.

This meant that no matter how talented a child was, it was impossible for them to completely understand the martial arts teaching materials written by adults.

As they grew up, they would always leave behind all kinds of regrets and form all kinds of bad habits.

When they grew up and came to realize that they wanted to change, these regrets and bad habits were already deeply rooted in their bones and even their souls. Unless they lived a new life, they could not change at all.

Even though Meng Chao had lived a new life.

He had only returned to the time when he was in his third year of high school and eighteen years old.

He could change his fate after the age of eighteen.

He could only try his best to make up for the mistakes he made before the age of eighteen, especially those that he had made in his childhood because his family was poor and his nature was mischievous. He had not been able to solidify his foundation, as well as the aftereffects of being possessed by the Devil in his second year of high school and being bedridden for several months, however, he could only try his best to make up for it and could not completely eliminate it.

But now, through the flashbacks of his memories when he was on the verge of death, Meng Chao suddenly discovered that he seemed to have the opportunity to review and reconstruct his understanding of the entire building of spiritual martial arts theories from scratch.

Not only that.

There was also the 'fist', 'stomach-less King', and 'Broken Wings'. The power that had been brutally bombarded into his body had, of course, made him feel as if his meridians were broken, his bones were exploding, and his internal organs were all turned into pus and blood.

However, in the process of destruction, all the knots, obstacles, and the imperfect spiritual energy network that remained in his body after the wrong training and intense battles over the past twenty years were blown into pieces.

Nothing could be built without breaking. Everything could be built without breaking.

When Meng Chao's cells were shaking crazily and his flesh and blood were repairing themselves at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye, his newly-born bones, muscles, blood vessels, and nerves were in a state that was natural and flawless.

It was like a piece of iron that was originally rich in impurities. After thousands of tempering and smashing into a large amount of rare metals and trace elements, it was finally refined into a dazzling and indestructible alloy.

"This is..."

"This is impossible. I have already drained the last drop of strength in the depths of my cells. How can my cells, my mitochondria, and my gene strands still be operating crazily under the stimulation of these three monsters, releasing energy comparable to nuclear fission?"

"These scenes, these sounds, and these training methods are all knowledge points that I couldn't understand or misunderstand in elementary school. After I entered middle school, High School, and even university, they were all thrown to the back of my mind. Now, I remember them all!"

"When the Iron Fist of 'fist' came into close contact with my face, other than the overwhelming power that bombarded my brain, it seemed that there was also a way of exerting strength that the Blood Hoof clan would never pass on to outsiders. It was as if his fist had turned into a red-hot iron, imprinting an incomparably tyrannical totem combat technique onto my cerebral cortex!"

"Could it be that, just as 'Jackal'kanus said, what the statues of heroes brought was indeed not a death trap, but a very magical training method that allowed the new generation of Tulan warriors who were qualified to enter the temple of the Sacred Mountain and had the courage to fight to the death in front of the statues of heroes to advance crazily in a state of near death?"

Meng Chao thought quickly.

He felt that it was highly possible.

At a critical moment where human lives were hanging by a thread, it was already easier for humans to erupt with mysterious powers that exceeded their limits.

The “Remnant star transcendents” of Dragon City were ordinary citizens who had not undergone systematic training and had not consumed large amounts of high-purity gene reagents. When they were faced with zombies and monsters, they would suddenly erupt and possess the power to split mountains and split rocks, they could tear tigers and leopards apart, and they could even control flames and electric arcs.

Meng Chao was the ‘remnant star transcendents’.

He had once fled in the spiritual energy craze caused by the explosion of the Crimson Jade Lode.

He had also fought countless battles with opponents who were far above him before the gates of Hell.

He had even gone into the wilderness and forests where monsters were rampant by himself without any supplies or hot weapons, carrying out suicidal training.

“Anything that can’t kill me will make me stronger.”

He had a deep understanding of this famous saying.

Every time he smelled the smell of rust on the Reaper’s scythe.

He felt that the reaper’s noose was gently rubbing his neck.

The effect of training was usually the best.

This time, he stayed in the “Near-death state” for the longest time and the deepest.

Naturally, it was also the best result of his cultivation.

Meng Chao even felt that if he took a few more punches from the “Fist”, he might break through to the Godly State!

— this was naturally wishful thinking.

Just as Meng Chao was waiting happily for the beating...

He suddenly felt his vision go black.

He felt an unprecedented emptiness.

It was as if a miniature black hole had formed in his body, swallowing all the energy and matter in his organs, limbs, and bones.

This was a sign that his life force had been exhausted to the extreme.

Without the input of external mass energy, the matter and energy in Meng Chao’s body were conserved.

Under the bombardment of the three statues of heroes, he was reborn and reborn.

The spiritual energy in his body and even the most fundamental life force in the deepest parts of his cells were being depleted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

If it went on like this, even if the three statues of heroes did not kill him directly and merely left him in a state of near death for a long time, he would still die.

His life would be exhausted, and his organs would fail.

He would die like a dried corpse that was completely dehydrated. The slightest touch would turn him into the tiniest dust.

I knew that the so-called trial was not that simple!

The great ancestor of Tulan would never choose a guy who only knew how to take a beating passively to inherit his inheritance.

Maybe, just as the Wolf King said, I must punch the 'fist' in the face and blow out the blood from his nose no matter what!

Besides, I must seize every second before my life force is completely exhausted!

"What should I do?"

Meng Chao's brain was like a boiler that had been boiled dry. It was shaking crazily in the high-frequency operation.

"Calm down. I must calm down. There must be a way to break out of this situation. Otherwise, the 'Jackal'kanus from my previous life wouldn't have been able to leave the temple of the sacred mountain alive.

"Although the three statues of heroes seem to be unrivaled, and their cooperation is linked with each other. Their combat ability is far superior to that of the Wolf King and myself, they have their own weaknesses.

"They are not living people, but killing machines condensed from liquid metal. This not only means that they are suffering from far more interference than us in the fierce battle space with an extremely complicated spiritual magnetic environment.

"It also means that they can only move forward according to the predetermined trajectory and switch back and forth in the limited tactical choices. It is impossible for them to adapt to the situation as the living orc warriors do.

"Even if they have the combat experience of legendary heroes, the real 'fist', 'stomach-less King', and 'Broken Wings' are all ancient warriors at least four to five thousand years ago. In the last three thousand years, they have not communicated with the outside world and 'updated' their 'Battle Database'.

"Many of their tactics are outdated, and it's even more impossible for them to have seen the tactics from Dragon City!"

Meng Chao's eyes lit up.

He suddenly realized that his biggest advantage was his identity as an earthling.

"If I can display a tactic unique to Dragon City..."

Meng Chao's extraordinary vision was so intense that it almost burned through his eyeballs. His burning vision spread throughout the entire "Fossil Museum."

He was like a drowning man trying to grab a life-saving straw, searching for anything that could become a weapon.

Unfortunately, there were only bones here.

Moreover, under the bombardment of the flames of war, the pressure, and the shock waves released by the three statues of heroes.

Most of the bones and fossils of the ferocious beasts that were three to five stories tall were all lying on the ground, broken into pieces, and even crushed into fine bone powder.

Even the hardest skull of the 'triangle of death', the spine of the 'Abyss demon insect' that was full of thorns, and the sharpest claws and teeth of the other ferocious beasts appeared.

Under the pressure of the three statues of death, intersecting cracks were also appearing.

What should I do? The bones and fossils of the ferocious beasts have been placed here for too long after all. They have been eroded by time, making them stronger on the outside but weaker on the inside. They are easily crushed into bone powder by the collisions and crushing of spiritual energy of different natures. They can not be used as weapons at all and cause damage to the 'fist', the 'stomach-less King', and the 'Broken Wings'!

"Wait, Bone Meal..."

### **Chapter 1339: The Big Bang**

Meng Chao's mind raced as he took the initiative to meet Fist's Iron Fist.

Through the exchange earlier, he had already discovered that the three heroic statues were reacting according to preset tactics.

If they kept dodging, it would only give the other party more time and space to calmly choose the most destructive move.

It was better to meet it head-on and let the other party be affected by the extremely complicated spirit magnetic environment and severely interfere with their tactical thinking circuits. They would not have the time to do too much data analysis and strategic choices.

That way, it would be possible to lead the Wolf King by the nose.

Sure enough, the “Fist” was delayed by about 0.1 seconds. It was two to three degrees away from its maximum destructive power.

The fist that was like a meteor was dodged by Meng Chao, who was getting more and more familiar with the rhythm.

At the same time, he used the air blast created by the Wolf King to bounce back to the Wolf King’s side.

“I have a plan...”

Meng Chao spoke as fast as he could to communicate with the wolf king about his battle plan.

If it was any other orc warrior other than “Jackal”kanus, even the most powerful warriors like “Horn of destruction” and “Berserk blade” would not be able to understand Meng Chao’s intentions in a short period of time, he understood Meng Chao’s intentions.

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

The two of them looked at each other and saw the madness in each other’s eyes.

Then, they were like a split lightning bolt as they broke out of the encirclement to the left and right at the same time.

“Shatter Wings” let out an astonishing howl once again as it transformed into a black stream of light. It set off fierce whirlwinds as if it appeared in all four directions at the same time, blocking off all escape routes for the two of them.

The stomach-less King started spinning again. It was like a giant gyroscope that had been modified with a meteor hammer. Dazzling Sparks were scraped off the ground, further reducing the space for the two of them to move.

The Fist punched out like a storm, smashing everything that dared to block in front of him, mainly the bones and fossils of fierce beasts, into pieces and grinding them into the most delicate bone powder.

Dozens of crisscrossed wounds appeared on Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s bodies again, opening up like the lips of a baby.

There were also a few deep fist marks on their chests, but the flesh and blood on their backs bulged up. Through the skin that was as thin as cicada wings, one could clearly see the broken bones that could come out of their bodies at any time.

The totem armor that had perfectly covered their bodies had long been torn into pieces, like smashed ceramic. Then, with hot blood, they barely stuck to their skin.

However, after paying such a price, they cleverly guided the three hero statues to advance according to their planned attack route.

The pressure and shock waves released by the “Fist” continuously exploded and crushed the bones and fossils of the fierce beasts.

The “Stomach-less king” spun around like a steel top, but the fine bone powder was thrown into the air.

“Broken Wings” spun in the air, causing the bone powder to be evenly distributed in the air. The number of bone powder particles in the unit space increased.

Soon, it reached the critical point of the dust explosion.

The so-called dust explosion was a dust cloud formed by combustible dust mixing with the air in a restricted space. Under the action of an ignition source, the dust-air mixture formed would burn rapidly, it also causes a chemical reaction that causes a sudden rise in temperature and pressure.

The main conditions that cause a dust explosion, in addition to the fact that the dust itself is combustible or explosive, is that the dust must be suspended in the air and mixed with air or oxygen to reach the explosion limit.

Simply put, the greater the combustion heat contained in the dust, the easier it is to be oxidized, and the easier it is to cause a dust explosion.

In the Earth era, the substances that would trigger a dust explosion were mainly coal, carbon, sulfur, flour, and so on.

Because the burning heat of ordinary dust and dust was too small and was not easily oxidized, it was naturally difficult to trigger an explosion.

And the dust that was floating above the battlefield now all came from the powerful totem beasts that had once wreaked havoc in Turanze.

When these ferocious beasts were still alive, they had devoured a large amount of heavenly materials and earthly treasures that were rich in psionic energy.

The spiritual energy nourished their flesh and penetrated their bones, turning them into high-energy substances that were a hundred times hotter than coal and flour.

Although the bombardment of the ‘fists’ was not aimed at the bones of the ferocious beasts directly, the bones of the ferocious beasts were still alive.

However, the shock wave that he raised was like a super-high-output grinder, grinding the bones of the ferocious beasts that contained terrifying energy to the point that they were as fine as sand.

The smaller the dust particles were.

The easier they were to be oxidized.

The more likely they were to collide and rub against each other, releasing electrostatic sparks that would cause dust explosions.

Just as the density of the bone dust floating in the unit space reached the critical value of dust explosions.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King used themselves as bait to lead the fist and the stomach-less king to the same straight line.

The two of them seemed to be in a panic and dashed toward each other.

The two statues of heroes were chasing after them closely.

The 'Wings of Destruction', on the other hand, was looking down from above, ready to attack at any time.

Seeing that the two of them were about to hit each other brutally, and that their heads were bleeding, the statues of heroes behind them crushed them into two pieces of meat that were as thin as cicada wings.

"Now!"

Meng Chao and the Wolf King ignited their last spiritual energy and pushed the flames of war to the maximum. Countless flames and electric arcs were released around them, igniting the high-density bone powder that was floating in the air and fully mixed with oxygen.

Boom!

Immediately, the entire 'Museum of fossils' was drowned by an ocean of colorful, splendid light.

It was as if the aurora in the high magnetic latitude, which was originally located at the north and south poles of the planet, had penetrated through the space slits and become the main melody that swept across the battlefield.

Every piece of bone powder that was less than 0.1 millimeters in diameter instantly released all the energy and the bestial aura that had been sealed for thousands of years. They turned into tiny fireballs that were covered in electric arcs, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, they jumped up and down, roaring with half hunger and half fury. Then, they gathered together and turned into an unstoppable tide, searching for any target that could be devoured and destroyed.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King had long been prepared. The moment the dust explosion occurred, they had curled their bodies to the maximum.

They had also mobilized all the remaining liquid-like metal materials in their spiritual energy and totem armors to form a solid shield above their heads, which had canceled out the destructive power of the spiritual energy tide to the greatest extent.

In the tactical thinking circuits of 'fist', 'stomach-less King', and 'Broken Wings', there was no such scenario as 'dust explosion' input at all. Naturally, the corresponding solutions were not stored.

The damage, impact, and shock they suffered were a hundred times higher than that of Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

The first to bear the brunt was the 'Broken Wings' that was suspended in midair.

He was enveloped by raging flames and Thunderbolts. His originally gorgeous and sharp black feathers were blown all over the sky. He had gone from a majestic Falcon to a chicken that had lost its feathers.

On the bodies of the 'fist' and the 'stomach-less King', layers of ripples were blown out by the shock waves, stripping away the crystal-like, glittering, and colorful texture, the killing machines that seemed to be condensed from liquid metal turned into clay statues.



However, they didn't stop attacking.

The dust explosion wasn't enough to make the two killing statues made of legendary heroes lose their combat ability completely.

Since the thought circuit didn't store the corresponding battle scenes and solutions, the attack didn't make them lose their combat ability and mobility completely. Moreover, the target's life magnetic field hadn't been destroyed yet.

They faithfully and rigidly followed the predetermined attack path and continued to move forward.

However, the dust explosion had seriously interfered with their ability to scan and analyze the surrounding environment.

The spiritual magnetic storm caused by the dust explosion had greatly restricted their ability to deduce the overall situation of the complex battlefield, and even their imagination that did not exist in the first place.

They couldn't imagine how Meng Chao and the Wolf King would react to the dust explosion.

They couldn't tell that Meng Chao and the Wolf King weren't shocked by the dust explosion at all, and they weren't frozen in place.

Instead, they used the shock wave caused by the dust explosion to roll out of their attack route.

Thus, the "Fist" continued to slide across the distance of death like a burning armored train.

It slammed into the stomach of the stomach-less king.

Thousands of years ago in the Earth era, the ancient people had thought of a very interesting question.

If the strongest spear attacked the strongest shield, what would happen?

Now, the answer was revealed.

From the stomach of the stomach-less king came a deafening, earth-shattering sound.

The loud sound even temporarily suppressed the sound of the dust explosion.

However, 0.1 seconds later, accompanied by the "Stomach-less King"'s muffled roar, a sharp and ear-piercing sound of air leakage came from his stomach, just like the largest mining engineering machine in Dragon City, a siren sounded.

The stomach of the "Stomach-less king", which seemed to have absolute defense, shriveled at a visible speed like a hot air balloon that had a hole burned.

The situation of the "Fist" was not much better.

This killing statue, which completely simulated the founder of the Bloody Hoof clan and had absolute power of the fist, exploded the stomach of the "Stomach-less king", but at the same time, it also suffered the rebound of the absolute defense, and it staggered and fell out.

Not only did the fierce flames on his body disappear, but even his right arm, which was a peerless weapon comparable to the cannon of the dragon city train, was unnaturally bent at several angles, like a derailed train that was broken into seven or eight sections.

The two killing statues were actually mutually destructive!

Of course, the liquid metal-like substances that made up the killing statues had extremely strong self-healing and healing abilities.

Whether it was the stomach-less King's constantly deflating belly or the "Fist" that was bent at seven or eight angles, the arm that seemed to have all its bones broken, they were all in an indescribable state, the extremely weird "Metal squirming" sound gradually returned to its original state.

Unfortunately, Meng Chao and the Wolf King would not give them even 0.1 seconds more!

### **Chapter 1340: A Hammer's Power!**

Just as Fist and Stomach-less King were both injured, Meng Chao and Wolf King spread their limbs, sticking close to the ground. In a very strange posture, they dashed toward the point of Fist's fall like lightning.

They had predicted that the dust explosion would happen.

They had also predicted that there would be a strong shock wave from the top to the bottom, attacking their heads and shoulders.

Therefore, the two of them tried their best to activate their vitality magnetic field and spread out the remaining liquid metal-like substances on the surface of their bodies. That turned the shoulder pads and the back armor of their totem armors into two sails as thin as cicada's wings.

While the shock wave hit them hard, it also made the two sails bulge into a ball, as if they had been inserted with burning wings, allowing the two of them to increase their speed to the maximum in an instant!

Shua

Meng Chao aimed at Fist's face and shot out two chain blades again.

Fist's right arm was rebounded by stomach-less king, and he was temporarily paralyzed with his joints shattered.

However, he still had his left arm.

Accompanied by a hurricane-like whistling sound, dozens of shadows spurted out of Fist's left arm in an instant, forming an impenetrable shield in front of him.

In just half a second, dozens of punches were punched out. Almost every punch hit the tips of Meng Chao's two 'Skull-crushers', causing the 'Skull-crushers' to tremble violently, at the same time, the flames of war that Meng Chao released through the Blades were blown away.

However, this had long been in Meng Chao's calculations.

The two 'skull-crushers' trembled crazily and suddenly slid past the iron fists of the 'fist'.

The chains behind the skull-crushers coiled around the left arm of the fist.

The crazily burning runes instantly heated the chains to thousands of degrees.

With sizzling sizzling sounds, the chains were deeply embedded into the left arm of the fist.

"Die!" Meng Chao roared and exerted strength in his arms. The Reckless Bull force that he had cultivated to the 'Ultimate' level was really like two mad bulls whose eyes were red and whose mouth was foaming, it dashed out from between Meng Chao's biceps and triceps.

The two chains were instantly stretched straight.

Metal fatigue shrieked.

The left arm of the "Fist" was also pulled apart by Meng Chao with the chain blade, so much so that the door in front of him was wide open.

The calm and composed face of the killing statue, which was made of liquid metal, was finally torn into pieces by Meng Chao.

For the first time since the fist woke up, it revealed an expression of shock and anger.

It yanked its left arm and tried to throw Meng Chao away.

However, Meng Chao's ten toes were like ten rock climbing nails that were nailed into the ground.

The Wolf King took advantage of the situation and entered.

The six kills Saber, which was about to set off a bloody storm in the entire foreign world, emitted an extremely dazzling bloody light.

It was like a demon that had just been born. It grinned and revealed its extremely sharp fangs.

Fist's right arm was temporarily paralyzed, and his left arm was pulled by Meng Chao. The two ultimate weapons that he had been wary of were removed. Even if it was only removed for 0.1 seconds, it was enough for the Wolf King to seize a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, the saber that was surrounded by blood-red light slashed at Fist's face.

However, the moment the saber whistled out, a weird light flashed on the face of the statue of slaughter that was made of liquid metal.

Then, the face of the 'fist' turned black and hard, as if it had given up the flexibility of liquid metal and the ability to collect external information, it had completely turned into an indestructible super alloy armor.

The collision of the six kills Saber and the super alloy armor caused sparks that looked like fireworks. Even the aftermath of the dust explosion in the air was eclipsed.

The saber had drained the last bit of the totem power of 'Jackal'kanus.

The strength was so great that the Wolf King's thumb and arms exploded instantly, shooting out dozens of bloody arrows.

The ear-piercing sound waves burst out with the sparks, darting left and right in the vast space and reverberating for a long time.

However, they still couldn't break through the defense of the fist.

They only left a shallow white mark on the bridge of the nose of the fist. The superalloy on the two sides of the white mark only had a few wrinkles.

From the depths of the Fist's eye sockets, Meng Chao and the Wolf King didn't think that they had passed the trial of the ancestral spirit.

Fortunately, this wave of attacks hadn't ended yet.

Just as Meng Chao used the chain blade to wrap around the Fist's left arm and wrestle with the opponent, and just as the Wolf King used the six kill saber to its maximum speed, Meng Chao did something.

He removed the connection between the two chains and the two heavy sabers.

As a result, fist, who was still exerting force to wrestle with Meng Chao after being hit in the face, naturally lost its balance.

Meng Chao was like a fierce tiger descending the mountain, pouncing in front of fist, who was staggering and retreating.

The smaller and lighter skull crusher on the left side, which took the agile and agile route, hacked at the bridge of Fist's nose like lightning, in the shallow scar that the Wolf King had just cut.

Finally, the shallow cut widened and deepened, allowing the knife in his left hand to be embedded in the face of the fist.

Perhaps, this could be considered as "Causing a certain degree of damage and possibly passing the trial."

However, what Meng Chao wanted was never just "Possibly."

He also had a skull crusher in his hand.

The advantage of dual-wielding chain blades was that they were flexible and had a wide range of attack. Their moves could be seamlessly linked together without end.

The disadvantage was that, because every saber was powered by one hand, it was naturally impossible for Meng Chao to exert all his strength to the fullest.

Right now, Meng Chao only had one heavy saber in his hands.

It was a 'skull crusher' that had gathered all his strength, will, spiritual energy, battle flames, totem power, and apocalyptic flames!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

An earth-shattering roar came from inside Meng Chao's body.

Six dragon veins had awakened from the depths of his flesh and blood.

Like six raging dragons, they extended their burning steel claws at the same time and helped Meng Chao to grip the handle of the 'Skull Crusher', allowing his flesh and even his soul to be perfectly integrated with the Saber.

Right before Meng Chao's heart condensed to his shoulder blade, which flowed to his arm, from his arm to his palm, and from his palm to the tip of the saber, the destructive power was completely released.

Meng Chao did one more thing.

He changed the direction of the Saber.

He turned the blade from facing the 'fist' to the back of the saber facing the 'fist'.

Boom! Boom!

Meng Chao's feet were like two earth-drilling bombs that blasted out two incomparably violent shock waves on the ground, causing a visible dent in the ground amid the creaking noises.

The impetus from this caused Meng Chao to transform into a meteorite that was even crazier and fiercer than Fist's Iron Fist.

The heavy saber was swung out in a sweeping manner.

After drawing a short and sharp arc, it hit the target precisely.

However, the target wasn't Fist's face.

Instead, it was the first skull crusher that was stuck firmly on Fist's nose bridge.

Two "Skull Crusher" knife back, in the world-shaking sound, collision together.

These two sabers were originally forged from the magma warhammer of the legendary gladiator "249" of the Bloodhoof clan.

Although the blade is extremely sharp, but the back of the knife has retained part of the characteristics of the war hammer, far wider than ordinary knife more thick, strong.

In particular, Meng Chao right hand is used to this handle, longer, wider, thicker, heavier, simple rough to the extreme overweight knife.

Rather than calling it a 'saber',.

It was more appropriate to say that it was the combination of an 'axe hammer' and a 'demon subduing pestle'.

Right now, the axe hammer that Meng Chao had burned his will, overdrawn his life, and infused with the power of demon subduing was heavily hammering on the first 'Skull Crusher' that had already been deeply embedded in the face of his 'fist'.

The kinetic energy that was violently poured into the first 'Skull Crusher' was transformed into heat energy, causing the saber to flash in an instant. It emitted a dazzling light that was as bright as an incandescent lamp as it flowed along the crisscrossing runes on the saber, spiritual Flames that looked like magma spurted out of the saber.

The three waves of ferocious attacks hit the same spot precisely. No matter how hard the liquid metal that was condensed into a killing statue was, it was far beyond the limit of fatigue and even collapse.

Meng Chao's first 'Skull Crusher' was finally smashed into the 'fist's' head by the second 'Skull Crusher'. From the blade to the back of the saber, the entire skull of the 'fist' was almost shattered.

If he were a living person with flesh and blood, his brain would have been blown apart and he would have died.

Even the killing statue that was made of liquid-like metal material was chopped and hammered by Meng Chao. The head was almost split into two.. The top of his head was raised high, revealing a section that was emitting a metallic luster, he was sent flying backward.