

Oh My God 1341

### **Chapter 1341: At His Feet!**

“Is-Is it over?”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King were exhausted and waiting anxiously.

At first glance, it seemed like the dust had settled.

Broken Wings had been blasted to the ground by the dust explosion, and his mottled feathers were still burning intensely.

After all, what caused the explosion was not ordinary carbon powder or flour. Instead, it was the bone powder of a ferocious beast, so it contained a hundred times more energy than the same volume of coal.

The skeleton powder of the ferocious beast that was stained Broken Wings' body was fully burned as if it had released a hungry ferocious beast that kept gnawing at its flesh and blood. Soon, the liquid metal substance that formed the flesh and blood.., the gnawing was riddled with holes and potholes, as if deformed and ugly beehives had grown out of its body.

The 'stomach-less King' suffered a heavy punch from the 'fist'. While most of the force was reflected back, its own absolute defense had also collapsed.

Other than his abdomen shrinking and collapsing at a speed visible to the naked eye like a leaking hot air balloon.

A shocking hole had appeared between his chest and abdomen, as if it was a tunnel that led straight to hell.

No matter how hard he wiggled his round body and tried to repair the hole, it was impossible for him to recover.

Under the lingering power of the 'fist', the hole was like a black ferocious beast that kept gnawing at the stomach-less king's internal organs. There was no sign of it being repaired for a long time.

As for the 'fist', the upper half of his face was lifted up high, revealing a grayish-white section.

The mouth on the lower half of his face that was twitching was opened wide into another hole, emitting a metal scream that Meng Chao had never heard before and could not be described with words.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King both felt that even if the horn of destruction and the blade of Fury had arrived together, they had already exceeded their limits to be able to do this.

But why did the three scarred and disfigured statues of slaughter show no signs of stopping.

On the contrary, amidst the squeaking sounds of metal, they staggered and staggered toward each other. They even hugged each other tightly. Their weird and violent auras seemed to be increasing?

“Wait, what are they doing? This is –”

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

Both of them could not believe what they were seeing.

The three statues of slaughter that were stuck to each other were like wax statues that were melting in high temperature. They actually fused together. First, they turned into a three-headed, six-armed monster, and then, they turned into a huge.., silver-colored liquid metal ball.

The liquid metal ball was like a strange bug pupa. It was slowly wriggling and expanding, and it was slowly blooming like a man-eating flower. The 'petals', 'stamens', and 'stems'all turned into lifelike details.

A warrior who had never appeared in Tulanze, or rather, a monster that the Tulan had never seen before, appeared in front of Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

He had a 'fist', a huge bull's head.

Two horns soared into the sky like two war horns that were blowing all the time.

However, the part that was supposed to be the mouth protruded forward like a falcon, forming an extremely sharp beak that was good for pecking.

On both sides of the beak, there were two canine teeth that were unique to bears. They were short and thick, but extremely hard. They could easily tear off the flesh and blood of all living beings from their bones.

He also had a pair of arms that were covered with thick blood vessels. They were thicker than the thighs of a barbarian elephant warrior.

His two fists were clearly clenched, but it gave people the feeling of holding two burning meteor hammers.

On his back, there was a pair of broad wings that were filled with sharp blades. They were like two giant scimitars that covered the battlefield within a radius of ten to twenty meters. They almost blocked most of Meng Chao and the Wolf King's vision.

His abdomen was round like a balloon.

However, the wrinkles on it made Meng Chao and the Wolf King not dare to underestimate such a structure. It brought about an "Absolute defense."

Basically, this monster seemed to have combined the strongest features of the fist, the stomach-less king, and the broken wings.

The wounds that Meng Chao and the Wolf King had put in a lot of effort to create just now had disappeared without a trace during the fusion process.

"No, it can't be. Your combat strength has already broken through the sky, yet you are still playing the 'Fusion Skill'so shamelessly?"

Meng Chao glanced at the wolf king in extreme shock.

He really wanted to strangle this guy's neck and ask for the answer: in his previous life, how on Earth did you pass such a perverse trial? !

However, seeing the Wolf King's dumbfounded expression, he should know that in his previous life, this guy had calculated every trick in the book and killed the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury outside the Sacred Mountain Temple. His losses were minimal.

He might even have accepted most of the exploration teams of the Lions and tigers, and he had plenty of cannon fodder to test the depth of the temple of the sacred mountain.

How could he be as clueless and miserable as he was now?

The two of them really wanted to continue their efforts and eliminate the monster before it completed its "Integration".

However, they were so tired that their fingers had drooped down. There were no more organs in their bodies that could stand up.

They could only watch as the monster's body was covered in a rippling metallic luster. Its facial features, skin, hair, and cuticle were all more vivid and vivid.

It was unknown if it was an illusion.

It was unknown whether it was because the three hero statues had merged into one or because the fierce battle with Meng Chao and the Wolf King had allowed the monster to complete its "Warm-up" and wake up completely.

In short, Meng Chao felt that the liquid metal monster had become more "Human-like" than before.

At least, when he looked at Meng Chao and the Wolf King again and grinned at the two of them.

Apart from the extremely savage bestial nature, Meng Chao also saw subtle praise and even respect in his deeply sunken eye sockets.

"What does that mean? Could it be that this monster really appreciates the perseverance of the two of us just now and is ready to congratulate us for passing the trial and being qualified to inherit the ancestral spirit's inheritance?"

Meng Chao's thoughts started to run wild.

Then, he saw the monster with the head of a bull, the stomach of a bear, and the wings of an eagle soar into the sky and spread its wings, like a death god casting a net!

The killing intent that filled the entire space became ten times stronger in an instant.

It was as if it was about to condense into a bloody storm that could be seen with the naked eye.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King even felt that the words "Mountain of blades and sea of flames" had become extremely clear, real, and concrete, diving down and bombarding them.

"I was really thinking too much!"

Meng Chao's pupils enlarged together with the Iron Fist that descended from the sky.

Just as he felt that there was an iron wall formed from condensed killing intent in all directions, and there was nowhere to run.

The Wolf King suddenly let out a hoarse roar, "Under your feet!"

This roar shook Meng Chao's eardrums like a bolt of lightning in a clear sky.

The sound waves were transmitted from the auditory nerve to the central nerve, causing the central nerve to stimulate the cerebral cortex and trigger a strong biological electric current. Above Meng Chao's mind, it formed a bolt of lightning that tore through the darkness.

Meng Chao instantly understood what the Wolf King meant.

If the Sacred Mountain Temple was a spaceship built by the ancient Tulan people.

Then, beneath their feet was not a solid and thick layer of rock.

Instead, there was a deck.

Below the deck, there should be a bigger and deeper cabin.

Moreover, the deck that was used to divide the space inside the cabin was definitely not as indestructible as the outer shell of the spaceship!

After passing through the rock layer, they were crushed and hit by the rocks. In addition to the erosion of nearly 10,000 years, the interior of the temple of the sacred mountain, including the deck, had long been seriously aged and brittle.

This was evident from the fact that the two of them had broken through the outer wall of the pipeline with just a little strength when they were chasing the 'human-faced spider'. They slid into the depths of the pipeline and broke through the inner wall of the pipeline again.

Even the deck that covered the battlefield in front of them was much thicker than the outer wall of the pipeline.

However, the fierce battle just now, the surging spiritual flames of both parties, and the shock wave caused by the dust explosion, had caused much more damage to the deck than the two of them stepping on the outer wall of the pipeline lightly.

After all, the Otherworld was a world where material changes were extremely violent.

The material that was eroded by psionic energy was not as simple as simply changing its shape.

Instead, it was possible for the molecular structure and even the atomic spherical energy layer to undergo the most fundamental change, so that one kind of material would change into another kind of material at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Hard rocks could become fine sand under the interference of prospectors or Earth mages.

On Earth, stainless steel with very stable properties could also become moldy like wood in the other world. In a few days or even a few hours, mold-like rust would grow on it, or even.., it would become as crisp as ceramic.

Just now, in order to push his speed to the limit, Meng Chao had stomped hard on the ground, causing the deck to sink slightly.

If one observed carefully, they would discover that with the footprint he had stomped on as the center, circles of crisscrossing spider web cracks were continuously radiating and spreading out in a concentric circle.

Such dense and increasingly obvious cracks were something that would never appear on a metal with extremely high ductility.

This was enough to show that the surging spiritual flames from both sides, as well as the shock waves from the dust explosion, had seeped into the depths of the deck.

It had completely changed the nature of the metal deck, turning it into a window paper that could be broken with a poke.

Therefore, the only path was under their feet!

### **Chapter 1342: Sharing the Wolf King's Fortuitous Encounters**

Meng Chao and the Wolf King exerted their strength at the same time.

Their hands and feet that clung tightly to the deck instantly turned into eight phantoms, vibrating at a high frequency.

Although they had already run out of ammunition and food during the previous fierce battle, the nature of the deck had completely changed.

The deck that was filled with cobwebs and cracks had long become a dangerous wall that could collapse upon contact.

Only extremely weak spirit energy gushed out from their palms and the soles of their feet.

Just before the monster with the head of a bull, the body of a bear, and the wings of an eagle landed a lightning strike, the deck was shattered into pieces, revealing two huge holes.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King immediately fell from the holes.

From the 'Fossil Museum', they fell into the lower cabin where they could not see their own fingers.

Although they couldn't see their surroundings clearly.

They had finally gotten rid of the monster's killing intent that was like an iron wall.

The monster roared above their heads, and its fist strength increased without any decrease. It followed behind them like a heat-seeking missile.

The two of them were still falling, and they had nowhere to borrow strength from. However, they attacked at the same time and gave each other a fierce kick.

The kick happened to hit the soles of each other's feet. With the help of the rebound force, they were sent flying far away, allowing them to pass through the monster's terrifying fist power.

Boom!

The Monster's power completely hit the second deck.

A series of crystal-clear fireballs like red grapes were created.

Like a meteor shower, they smashed down on the second deck, leaving thousands of holes and collapsing the entire deck.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King continued to fall.

After the monster's punch penetrated two layers of the deck, its momentum did not decrease. It penetrated the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh layers of the deck.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King could only clench their teeth and resign themselves to fate. They allowed the aftermath of the storm to push them into the depths of an unpredictable fate.

Finally —

After piercing through seven layers of the deck in one breath, the two fell into a sticky, stagnant, and scalding substance that was between honey, grease, and melted asphalt. Only then did they manage to stop their fall.

However, this "Scalding asphalt" seemed to have a life of its own. It turned into thousands of hungry bugs that crawled into their bodies through their seven orifices and wounds.

Meng Chao opened his eyes wide and wanted to roar.

However, he poured a lot of 'honey, oil, and hot asphalt' into his mouth and gulped them down dozens of times. He could not stop at all!

However, when the mysterious liquid wrapped his body, his skin was burning and stinging like needles. After it was poured into his body, the taste was unexpected. It was a hundred times sweeter than honey.

Without the need for his stomach to squirm, the mysterious liquid turned into super small molecules that penetrated the stomach and intestines, seeped into his blood system, and was carried into his limbs, bones, internal organs, extraordinary meridians, and even the cerebral cortex by the rushing blood plasma, each of the crisscrossed sulci of the brain flowed like a clear stream flowing through the mountain stream, making a happy sound.

"This is..."

Meng Chao felt an indescribable satisfaction and satisfaction in the depths of his body.

He felt that his cells, which had been damaged and withered during the fierce battle just now, had been refilled by the mysterious liquid. They had become crystal clear and full of vitality.

The dried blood vessels and charred nerves were originally like trees that had been struck by lightning. After burning fiercely, they curled up into a black ball and lost their vitality.

At this moment, it was as if they had received the nourishment of spring rain. From the black roots of the tree, fresh green sprouts grew again!

This kind of tender sprouts broke out of the ground and grew vigorously in his body. They were filled with vitality and hope. Meng Chao had only experienced this once when he had just been reborn and the "Flame seed" had exploded in the depths of his brain.

After countless times of training, replenishing gene reagents, and the great battle where he had narrowly escaped death... he had never felt it so intensely:

I'm still alive.

Life is so beautiful.

It's worth giving everything to enjoy, defend, and fight!

"This is the secret medicine of the Witch Doctor!"

"Hu Lang" kanus danced in the mysterious liquid and struggled with all his might. Half of his face finally surfaced, and he let out an ecstatic cry, "It's the secret medicine of the Witch Doctor thousands of years ago, stored in the depths of the sacred mountain temple, trying to obtain the blessing of the ancestral spirit!"

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

The Wolf King had once told him that the environment of the sacred mountain of Tulan was very special.

In the words of the high-level orcs, this was the resting place of the ancestral spirits and heroes, blessed by the gods and blessed by the ancestors.

The weapons, armor, materials, secret medicine, and even the warriors who had been training here for a long time, as long as they could survive the trials of the ancestral spirits, there was a chance for them to be reborn.

From the perspective of the people of Dragon City, this place was probably a blessed land where spiritual veins gathered, spiritual qi was abundant, and spiritual magnetic interference was extremely strong.

Any material stored here, whether organic or inorganic, would be a hundred times faster than other places in the other world, and ten thousand times faster than the speed of earth, undergoing mutations at the molecular or even atomic level.

Such changes might accelerate the depletion or even depletion of the material.

But it was also possible to make the material sturdier and stronger so that it would carry more energy at the atomic level!

Thus, thousands of years ago, the Tulan Orcs loved to refine them into secret medicines and weapons filled with impurities when they did not have the technology to refine genetic medicines and weapons like the Earthlings did, they stored them in the sacred mountain temple.

They looked forward to the ancestral spirit's blessing, which would help them remove the impurities and raise the grade of the secret medicines and weapons.

In other words, the secret medicines that were currently wrapped around Meng Chao and the Wolf King had been stored in the sealed sacred mountain temple for at least 3,000 years. They had also quietly fermented, condensed, crystallized, and sublimated for a whole 3,000 years!

Imagine a barrel of fragrant fine wine being stored in a blessed land filled with spiritual energy. It would be buried deep underground for at least 3,000 years before it would be dug out and broken into pieces.

What a mellow, crystal-like, and infinitely delicious nectar it would be!

Not to mention, it was far more than just a barrel now, but half of the pond. The concentration was extremely high. 3,000 years ago, only the most powerful warriors of the five major clans were qualified to take the top-quality secret medicine in small doses, meng Chao and Wolf King could squander it all they wanted!

Such a luxury, not to mention the chiefs of the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury.

Nor was it enjoyed by the corporations of Dragon City who owned private pharmaceutical factories and advanced biochemical laboratories.

Even the grand priest of Holy Light, who sat high in the splendid temple of Holy Light and was enveloped by the ocean of light all day long, could not enjoy such a luxury.

That was because neither the orc chiefs, the corporations of Dragon City, nor the priests of Holy Light had the patience and conditions to wait for a certain top-tier secret medicine that contained powerful energy to brew silently for three thousand years!

"I see!

"So, this is the luck and opportunity of 'Jackal'kanus!

"This is the secret of the evolution of the 'Ghoul dog' into the 'Doomsday Wolf' in my previous life!

"This is a spherical space with curved walls and a smooth surface without any seams. It looks like a liquid fuel tank for a large-scale transportation vehicle, but the orc sorcerers thousands of years ago treated it as a storage room for secret medicines.

"According to the analysis from the height of the fuel tank, if the fuel tank was filled with secret medicines in the beginning, after three thousand years of brewing, fermenting, condensing, and crystallizing, the volume of the secret medicines would have been compressed by at least three times, and the purity would have been increased by three times!

"It should be known that the secret medicines that were qualified to be sent to the temple of the sacred mountain and offered to the ancestors were the best sorcerers in Tulanze to begin with. They were refined after exhausting the most precious materials and even sacrificing countless brutal souls with their own efforts. They were the best of the best in the first place!

"After being compressed and purified three times, a marvelous change that nobody could predict happened again. It was a rare product that could not be duplicated at all!



“Every drop of the secret medicine in the pond contained ten times more spiritual energy than the ‘Blood of Hell’ That I had absorbed in the secret laboratory of the Gold Tusk Gang.

“Even if the advanced biochemical laboratories of Dragon City University and Agricultural University can be compared with the secret drugs that have been stored for at least three thousand years in terms of spiritual energy, the gene drugs that are meticulously refined with the blood and spinal fluid of the apocalyptic beasts still carry a hint of smoke and fire. Even if you take a drop or inject a few milliliters of it, it will be like a apocalyptic beast rampaging inside your body. It will take a long time to digest and absorb it in order to avoid the risk of mental derangement.

“Unlike such an ancient top-tier secret medicine, the impurities and viciousness contained in the liquid have been polished cleanly over the long years. They have become extremely mellow, clear, and gentle. Like hot milk, they are easily absorbed by carbon-based intelligent life forms perfectly without leaving a single drop!”

Meng Chao sensed the marvelous changes in his body in surprise and delight.

He felt that he had absorbed more spiritual energy than he had in the past few years in just a few minutes.

Moreover, the pure spiritual energy could be perfectly integrated into his life magnetic field without further training.

The Flame of life, which was flickering like a candle in the wind, burst into flames in an instant and reached its limit.

His organs, which were riddled with holes, and his broken meridians were repaired at a speed visible to the naked eye under the nourishment of the ancient secret medicine.

His muscles, which were on the verge of death, seemed to have been filled with flammable and explosive gas as they expanded to their limits.

The pores that were like dry wells were flowing with the breath of life visible to the naked eye again, making his cracked skin smooth, delicate, and elastic once again. It was filled with an attractive luster.

No. The magical effects brought by the top-tier secret medicine were not as simple as touching the body of flesh and blood. They had also penetrated into the depths of his brain and touched his soul.

When he was on the verge of death for a long time, a lot of childhood memories appeared in Meng Chao’s mind, and he reconstructed the entire building of the theory of spiritual martial arts.

Then, he absorbed a wealth of combat experience from the bones of the ferocious beasts and the three statues of heroes.

Even under the interference of the ferocious souls and the flames of war, a lot of thrilling and marvelous scenes of the Orc warriors fighting the totem ferocious beasts five or six thousand years ago appeared in his mind.

However, at that time, he was in a state of exhaustion and was on the verge of collapse. He did not have any extra energy. He reconstructed the theoretical building and the battle scenes of Turanze for thousands of years, and his body, which was covered in wounds, was deeply integrated, at that time.

At that time, he was like the body of a three-year-old child, which had been injected into the soul of a martial arts expert.

He had consciousness but no body.

His brain understood everything, but he lacked the physical qualities to turn theory into reality.

At this moment, under the impetus of the top-grade secret medicine, his completely new consciousness had perfectly fused with his body that had been reborn!

### **Chapter 1343: Evolution of Derailment**

He realized that he had come across a fortuitous, once-in-a-lifetime encounter.

Meng Chao took the initiative to accelerate the cell division and proliferation, allowing his consciousness, which had expanded a hundred times, and his body, which had grown a hundred times stronger, to merge perfectly.

Chi chi, chi chi chi chi chi!

His metabolism had been accelerated a hundred times, and his body released a large amount of exhaust gas, which was hundreds of degrees high, from the thirty-six thousand pores all over his body. They then formed clusters of bubbles of various sizes.

The bursting of each bubble caused ripples that looked like the shadows of swords and sabers in top-tier secret medicine.

Surrounded by the ripples, Meng Chao was fully focused and enjoying the unparalleled stimulation.

Unknowingly, he had a deeper understanding of the martial arts of spiritual energy.

He had also developed a brand-new view and solution to the tough bloody battles in the past.

White Phantom, earthquake, Demon Eye of the Abyss, Wisdom Tree.. Once invincible enemies. If they appeared in front of Meng Chao again, even if he only used 50% of his power.., there were at least three or five ways to kill them.

Even Lei Zongchao, the martial god, had taught him that the profound and complicated principles of martial arts that he would understand one day had to have been broken down into points of knowledge, they floated neatly in front of Meng Chao's eyes, making him feel enlightened and connected in one go.

When the brand-new spiritual energy was flowing between the brand-new blood vessels, nerves, and spiritual veins, it formed a series of complicated and magnificent spiritual magnetic fields, symbolizing that brand-new extraordinary forces were being generated.

Meng Chao stretched his limbs to his heart's content and let out an extremely excited long howl.

Then, he looked at Jackal Kanus. Just like him, he had swallowed a large amount of top-tier secret medicines in an instant and was receiving the

earth-shaking renewal and reconstruction from his soul to his body. Judging from the Wolf King's extremely excited expression and the life magnetic field that was erupting like a volcano all over his body, the spiritual energy that was greedily absorbed by the cells all over his body was certainly not much less than Meng Chao's.

In Meng Chao's memories from his previous life, this was originally a fortuitous encounter that belonged exclusively to "Jackal"kanus, and should be monopolized by this fellow.

Strictly speaking, this could be considered as Meng Chao stealing the Wolf King's fate and sharing the Wolf King's opportunities

Meng Chao could not help but let his thoughts run wild. If the Wolf King knew that his opportunities were forcefully split by him, would this fellow go crazy? Speaking of which, Meng Chao did not think that doing so would completely change the wolf king's fate, much less weaken his strength.

That was because there were too many top-grade secret medicines in the liquid fuel tank.

No matter how much a person devoured and absorbed crazily, it was impossible to completely absorb all the psionic energy contained in the top-grade secret medicine.

The number of cells in the human body was limited.

The amount of energy that each cell could absorb was also quite limited.

Even if one improv-

ed the strength of the cell membrane and the efficiency

of

the mitochondria through training, it was impossible for them to be devoured endlessly like a black hole.

No, not to mention "Jackal"kanus alone, he was far from being able to devour so many top-tier secret medicines in half a day.

Even if Meng Chao was added, it was still not enough. It was far from enough.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King looked at each other.

In each other's extremely excited eyes, they saw a trace of confusion and even nervousness.

They simultaneously discovered a problem:

Devouring such top-grade secret medicines that even the Dragon City financial magnate, tribal chief, Holy Light Priest, Elven Queen, and Ninth Circle Mage were not qualified to enjoy, even without opening their mouths, the top-grade secret medicines seemed to have a life of their own, it was indeed extremely refreshing to take the initiative to drill into their bodies and nourish their cells and even their gene chains.

But, how should he stop?

Meng Chao tried his best to regain control of his body and stretched out his right hand in front of him with great difficulty.

His right hand had been severely damaged in the fierce battle earlier. Not only was the back of his hand covered in metal feathers cut by the Broken Wings, but there were also long and narrow wounds crisscrossing across the back of his hand. In the depths of some of the wounds, a white periosteum was exposed.

His fingertips and palms were also torn apart by the recoil caused by the skull crusher's grip. The fragile and sensitive nerve clusters were directly exposed to the air, causing his fingers to twitch uncontrollably in pain.

Not to mention the tiny cracks on his fingers, which had seriously affected his maximum strength and surged out of his clenched fists.

Now, these injuries had been perfectly healed by the top-tier secret medicine. Not only had his right hand recovered, but his body had also recovered. Even his tendons and muscle fibers were three to five to ten times thicker than before.

With a light clench, he could feel an explosive power gushing out of his palm. He couldn't help but suspect that he could even crush the hilt of the Skull Crusher'alive.

The nerve endings distributed on the fingertips, Fingertips, and palms were also several times more than in the past.

This allowed him to have a more acute perception.

If it was said that in the past, Meng Chao could control the blade as thin as a Cicada's wing and carry out harvesting and suturing with an accuracy of 0.1 mm.

Then now, his control of high-precision operations had reached 0.01 mm, a full order of magnitude.

Also, the lustre that rose from the back of his hand, which was between metal and diamond, represented the toughness of his flesh and blood, which had also increased by an order of magnitude.

If the "Broken Wings" just now shot out metal feathers at him again, he wouldn't even need to activate his totem armor to block it with his bare hand. No matter which angle he looked at it from, the repair, renewal, and evolution on his right hand were all good things.

However..

His right hand had been repaired to the point where it was perfect in the eyes of the Earthlings.

The 'renewal'and 'evolution'were still going on.

Meng Chaoneng could clearly feel that deep inside the flesh cells of his right hand, the big explosions that were enough to break and reassemble the gene chains were still going on.

It was as if the psionic energy that was crazily surging into his body was not satisfied with his current life form and physiological structure. It was determined that the physiological structure of the Earthlings could not allow the psionic energy to unleash its strongest destructive power. Therefore., he

took over his 'Evolution Switch' and allowed him to continue sprinting toward the indescribable life form on the basis of the people on Earth.

The changes on the cellular level were quickly reflected on the skin visible to the naked eye.

Meng Chao saw a bulge on his palm and on the back of his hand. Something was wriggling inside, as if it was going to turn his right hand into something that was full of sharp teeth or tentacles, it was even something like a sophisticated thermal weapon.

His left hand, his legs, and most of the organs in his body were like his right hand. They were shaking crazily at the cellular level, dividing and multiplying, trying to walk the evolutionary path of hundreds of millions of years in a short moment

What was even more terrifying was that no matter how his cells mutated. The upper limit of the body's capacity for spiritual energy could never catch up with the speed of the top-grade secret medicine flooding into the body.

As a result, the cells, nerves, blood vessels, spiritual veins, organs, and limbs that had just been repaired by top-tier secret medicines were now cracking again.

Due to the overabundance of spiritual energy, they were cracking again.

At this moment, Meng Chao felt like a starving ghost who had stuffed too much food into his stomach in one go. It was far beyond the limits of his weak stomach, and he had no choice but to hold his stomach that was about to explode, he moaned over and over again. However, more and more food was transferred into his body by an invisible force.

It was also like a farmer who had endured a rare drought for three years. With great difficulty, he finally welcomed the long-lost rain. However, before the farmers could dance in the sweet rain for too long., the drizzle turned into a torrential downpour. The torrential downpour turned into a torrential downpour. In the end, it triggered a shocking flood that swept away the farmers and the land they relied on to survive.

Meng Chao widened his eyes and saw that the 'Jackal' beside him had also turned from ecstasy to horror.

The body of the Wolf King, which had just been repaired, was convulsing and distorted as violently as Meng Chao's.

Weird bumps appeared under the skin that was constantly spurting out heat currents, as if countless little mice were running between his bloodlines.

In the depths of his eyes, countless blood vessels were gushing out as if they had an independent life. They danced devilishly and tightly wrapped around his pupils, as if they were trying to drag him into the Dark Abyss, which was the symbol of humanity and wisdom.,.

The remnants of the totem armor that were still attached to the Wolf King's skin kept changing its shape. It changed from armor to spikes, then from spikes to tentacles, and then from tentacles to something that looked like

metal whips.., “Squeak, squeak’screams sounded as if they were going to be more closely integrated with the Wolf King’s body of flesh and blood. Meng Chao saw his own appearance in the depths of the Wolf King’s bloodshot pupils

This appearance made him think of the “Lost ones” of Dragon City for no reason, as well as the “Origin Warriors” who had lost control of their totem power and had their totem armor embedded in their organs and could no longer be taken off.

“No

Meng Chao realized that if this continued, the two people who had swallowed too many top-grade secret medicines would either be possessed by the devil and become the crazy origin warriors.

It would be the explosion of cells, the spontaneous combustion of the human body, and the burning of ashes from the inside to the outside.

or, because of the continuous breaking and recombination of the gene chain, they would become deformed monsters that were absolutely unacceptable to carbon-based human-shaped intelligent life forms

It was even a lump of meat that had no fixed shape but was still “Alive”.

Meng Chao shivered deeply.

He absolutely could not accept such an outcome.

He tried to save himself and struggled to climb out of the “Fermentation pool” filled with top-grade secret medicines.

But perhaps because it was originally used to carry liquid fuel, the curved cabin walls here were as smooth as a mirror. There was not even a 0.01 mm bump.

The friction force was close to zero. Meng Chao could not find a place to exert force at all

The top-grade secret medicine was extremely sticky and had a fatal attraction to his cells. It was like an unfathomable vortex that held him and the wolf king tightly, preventing them from flying up.

Just as Meng Chao and the Wolf King were burning with anxiety, but there was nothing they could do.

Plop!

Another thing fell from the sky and landed heavily in between them.

It was the super-alloy monster made of the statue of “Fist, stomach-less king and broken wings”, “Bul’s head, bear’s body, eagle wings”!

### **Chapter 1344: Billions of Souls**

The super alloy monster seemed to be deeply enraged by Meng Chao and the Wolf King’s “opportunistic” escape from the underground.

His arrival set off raging waves in the extremely viscous top-grade secret medicine.

His two fists were like two torpedoes that cut through the waves, smashing heavily on Meng Chao and the Wolf King's chests.

The two of them were doing their best to resist the out-of-control spirit energy in their bodies.

There was no time for them to dodge. They could only watch as their chests, which had just been filled up, were once again deeply caved in.

However, not only did they not feel the slightest pain.

Instead, they felt that there was nowhere to vent the strange power in their bodies that was about to explode, and that it had slightly calmed down.

The attack of the super alloy monster was like pouring a ladle of ice water into two boiling hot pots.

Although the boiling soup couldn't solve the problem at al.

It also gave Meng Chao and the Wolf King a temporary respite.

The violent spiritual energy released by the top-grade secret medicine was about to burst the cell membranes of every cell in their bodies.

However, at this moment, like water flowing to the bottom, it naturally turned to their broken chests to help them repair their shattered bones and broken organs.

It was just like how muscle fibers and bones would regenerate after they were broken. After they were healed, they were often tougher than before.

The brand-new heart, lungs, trachea, and sternum were also slightly strengthened compared to a moment ago.

More importantly, Meng Chao and the Wolf King seemed to have found a way to vent their excess psionic power!

The two looked at each other and simultaneously let out a ferocious beast-like roar as they pounced on the superalloy monster.

They did not pay attention to any moves.

They also did not expect to cause fatal damage to the superalloy monster.

They did not even care if the superalloy monster had spikes growing out of its

body. The wings on its back were covered with metal feathers, and if it was like two scimitars that tore and tore at the two people's bodies, leaving hundreds of thousands of wounds.

I only hope that I can use the simplest and most violent fist to turn the excess psionic energy in my body into a violent destructive force and vent it on the Super Alloy Monster!

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

In the liquid fuel compartment of the Turan spacecraft, there was a sudden, no, three destructive storms.

Under the blessing of the top-grade secret medicine, the two people on the seventh deck, who were still being suppressed by the super-alloy monster, were actually able to fight with this monster, which had fused with the templates of three legendary heroes

The super-alloy monsters keep leaving gaping wounds on their bodies.

And these wounds in the speed of the naked eye, crazily into the body of the two top-secret medicine repair as before, and even make the body function become more powerful.

Meng Chao and the Wolf King's bombardment also created circles of ripples on the superalloy monster's body, causing the details of the life of Coldshaw to peel off, exposing the true appearance of liquid metal-like substances, which were as rotten as mud.

However, it was not enough, far from enough.

Despite Meng Chao's crazy output.

As the top-grade secret medicine boiled and even burned, the spiritual energy that continuously surged into his body continued to accumulate, gradually approaching the critical point.

It was like a reservoir that was about to collapse. It had already pulled the sluice to its limit, releasing all the water outlets, allowing the torrents to pour



out like a waterfall.

The torrential rain upstream could not be stopped, causing the furious waves in the reservoir to rise higher and higher. They had long surpassed the warning water level and could blow up the entire dam at any time!

Such a small fight was far from enough to solve the problem of Meng Chao and the Wolf King about to explode.

They had to gamble everything!

Inside Meng Chao's arms, the steel torrents of Dragon City could be heard.

Before the general attack was launched, the rumbling sounds of cannon fire preparation could be heard.

Deep in his brain, on the central nerves, the biological electricity turned into a secret key and unlocked all the weapons in the "Arsenal".

From the most basic "Reckless bull force", "Ripple force", and "Dragon Snake Force"

To "Military fist", "Hundred-battle saber technique", and "Thunder Cross Sword"

Then to "Demon subduing pestle", "Heavenly tyrant star-shattering slash", and "Nine dragons divine seal."

He had learned all the killing skills from the monsters, zombies, and Beastmen, from the immemorial battlefield to the flames of the ocalypse.

All of them turned into intersecting spiritual patterns that formed a mysterious and complicated totem. It spurted out from his arms, elbows, palms, and fingertips like a massive thunderstorm, it was rapidly condensing. The wolf king beside him was also emitting a series of crackling noises and thunderous explosions.

His aura was ten times stronger than before.

He sensed the determination of the two of them to destroy each other.

However, the super-alloy monster with the head of a bull, the body of a bear,

and the wings of an eagle was beaming with ecstasy.

He did not interrupt the two of them.

Instead, it flapped its wings and distanced itself from each other, absorbingg the spiritual energy in the top-tier secret medicines crazily. Its arms were getting thicker and hotter, too, a storm that was more and more powerful, violent, and symbolizing the will of destruction was swirling around it!

When both parties raised their spiritual energy, will, spiritual energy, strength, and life magnetic field to the maximum, the spiritual energy of the top-tier secret medicines became even clearer.

Even the thick, thick, and dense top-tier secret medicines became clearer.

It meant that the spiritual energy that had been brewing in the top-tier secret medicines for three thousand years was almost completely absorbed by both parties.

Then, the spiritual energy that had been brewing for three thousand years was released in the purest and most intense form!

Die!

Meng Chao wanted to roar in an earthshaking battle.

However, every cell in his body was shrieking hysterically before his throat.

At that moment, the liquid fuel cabin of the Tulan spacecraft was enveloped by a light that was even more dazzling than the supernova explosion.

All the liquid stored in it had an oxidation reaction that was a hundred times more intense than the burning. Within a millisecond, it had turned into extremely high concentration of spiritual energy.

In another millisecond, it spread out in an extremely gorgeous manner and blew up the entire liquid fuel cabin.

Meng Chao, the Wolf King, and the monster made of liquid-1like alloy material were also swallowed by the Almost Infinite Light and heat when the iron fists collided

To his surprise, Meng Chao did not feel the shock waves of the two shocking

forces, which were like the collision of two train cannons.

Nor did he feel the pain of his fists, arms, chest, and even his whole body being blown into pieces.

He only felt that the super-alloy monster with the head of a bull, the body of a bear, and the wings of an eagle had suddenly disappeared.

All of his spirit, will, and strength had been blasted into an unfathomable vortex.

No, it was not just the super-alloy monster. The entire world that was buning around him had also disappeared in an instant.

What appeared before his eyes was not a vortex either. It was a black hole, a black hole that led to a brand-new, wonderful, and gorgeous brand-new world.

His consciousness was not absorbed by the black hole either.

Instead, he leaped from an infinite height and took the initiative to jump into the deepest part of the black hole that was filled with endless possibilities.

It was ethereal, vague, and chaotic.

The surroundings were dark and silent. Not to mention that he could not see or hear anything, even the concepts of "Vision" and "Hearing" were gone. The world seemed to have returned to the state of chaos, all laws were still unclear and fixed.

"Am I dead?"

An existence pondered.

"No, I can still think.

"As long as I can think, it is not the end of life.

"Even if my physical body is destroyed, as long as I think for a long time, I will always be able to think of a way to be reborn.

"Just like the last time I fell in the flames of the Apocalypse and was reborn at the age of eighteen.

"Wait, the last time?"

This existence seemed to have grasped something.

He gradually remembered and confirmed who he was.

“I am Meng Chao, an Earthling from Dragon City. I have an unfinished mission.

I must crush the Apocalypse!

This thought was like a dazzling flame, illuminating his body.

He was like a ghost floating in the void, looking down at his body from a very strange angle.

No, it was not his body, but a crystal clear ball of light.

The ball of light contained all of his consciousness and memories.

From the babbling when he was a child, to the joy, troubles, and fear of his childhood, to the hard training when he was a student, and the bloody storms he faced when he grew up, all of his life.., was condensed in this shining crystal ball.

“What is this?

“Is it...My Soul?”

Meng Chao was puzzled.

He didn't know what state he was in.

If this crystal ball was really his soul, could it be that his body of flesh and blood had been turned into ashes in the Big Explosion just now? He would forever be in a mysterious soul state and become what the people of dragon city called a “Heroic spirit”., the “Ancestor’ of the Tulan people?

“No..”

Meng Chao felt a chill run down his spine.

The light in the depths of the crystal ball tried its best to spread and extend in all directions, trying to find a way to return to his body.

But he soon discovered that he was not the only crystal ball in this dark and warm void.

Instead, there were thousands, or even hundreds of millions of crystal-clear light balls floating restlessly in the void.

“What... What are these?”

Meng Chao pondered in astonishment. "If this crystal ball contains my soul, whose soul is contained in the hundreds of millions of Crystal Balls Here?"

Meng Chao stretched out his tentacles of light with all his might.

He tried to see the flickering images in the crystal balls around him clearly.

Then, it was as if he had stretched his head over the long river of fate and looked at the tiny reflections between the waves.

He saw himself in these crystal balls.

Different times, different stages, different images of himself.

In one of the crystal balls, his body was several times stronger than it was now.

It was as if he had accumulated three to five tons of muscles. The Red Dragon Army camouflage combat suit on his body, which was extremely elastic, had been stretched to the point of tearing, he held two three-barreled six-barreled rotary cannons and fired fiercely at a group of monsters that he had never seen before. The face that was covered with scars and full of whiskers was spewing out flames of anger, it was a hundred times more intense than a cannon!

### **Chapter 1345: Intersecting Paths**

"This is impossible!"

Meng Chao saw a round battle emblem on the chest of the camouflage combat uniform.

The main body of the emblem was an angry bull's head with sharp horns. Its huge nostrils were spewing out white smoke like an old steam locomotive. Meanwhile, its background consisted of a blood-red flame.

He recognized it at a glance. It was the Red Bull Kamikaze Squad's battle emblem. It was a heavy firepower special combat squad famous for fighting bravely and not fearing death.

The so-called "Red Bull" indicated that when this special combat squad met the enemy, the experience would be as crazy as seeing a Red Bull.

The problem was that Meng Chao was sure that he had never joined the Red Bull Kamikaze Squad in this life or his previous life!

In his previous life, Meng Chao had always been a member of the corporate armed "Ghost Brigade".

From the establishment of the Ghost Brigade to the recruitment, training, and use of its members, including equipment development and operation funds, all of them were firmly in the hands of the nine Super Enterprises. The ghost assassins were all war dogs reared by the chaebol, they had nothing to do with the Red Dragon Army at all.

After his rebirth, Meng Chao, although he could see that the super enterprises were taking the biggest risk, actively leaned toward the red dragon army in an attempt to achieve the balance of Dragon City.

However, his relationship with the Red Dragon Army was mainly based on the “Beast investigation bureau” in the past. The ‘Beast investigation bureau’ in the present was merely an ally of the Red Dragon Army.

Moreover, he was on the path of the extreme type. Although he did not mind using hot weapons to bombard the enemy, he preferred and was better at using cold weapons and fists to solve problems when he encountered a troublesome enemy.

The Red Bull Suicide Squad was a typical special combat squad that relied on super firepower to suppress everything. It was not his style at all.

Besides, Meng Chao could not remember when he had trained his muscles to such an exaggerated extent. On his face that was covered in whiskers, there were so many terrifying scars.

“Is this still me?”

Meng Chao muttered to himself, “This is simply the most terrifying iron-blooded instructor in high school!”

However, compared to the next few crystal balls, which were even more unrecognizable and unbelievable, the appearance of the Red Bull Kamikaze’s muscles was considered quite “Normal.”

In the second Crystal Ball, Meng Chao found that he had turned into a monster that was half human and half giant scorpion.

His upper body was still in the shape of a human being.

His lower body, on the other hand, had turned into a giant arthro  
A thick, shiny, weird tail that was surrounded by poisonous mist was swinging  
back and forth.

Even his left hand had turned into a giant claw, which looked like a giant  
pincer made of superalloy. It was waving so violently that it could break a  
subway train.

“What... What the Hell Is This?”

If Meng Chao had eyes and a mouth, he would have been “Dumbfounded.”.

He had never thought that he would turn into such a monster... like the  
Scorpion King that he had seen in old movies on Earth!

If it were not for the deep-set eyes on his murderous face, there would still be  
some traces of humanity and wisdom left.

Meng Chao really want to doubt, this is after all own, or with his own face of  
the monster!

The third crystal ball is even more dramatic.

In this crystal ball, he simply became a tombstone.

More specifically, a photograph on a tombstone.

In the black-and-white photo, he was very young, like he was in his early  
twenties. He was wearing a brand-new training uniform of the Red Dragon  
Army’s ordinary soldiers, and he looked fearless, he laughed so hard that it was  
hard to imagine how heartless he was.

In front of the tombstone, his best friend Chu Feixiong was crying.

“Wait, this isn’t right, this isn’t right!”

Meng Chao was completely confused.

He found a similar scene in the memory fragments of his previous life.

However, at that time, Chu Feixiong, who was his best friend, did not get into  
the military academy. In order to realize his dream of “Becoming a general,” he  
joined the army without hesitation. Starting from the big-headed soldier, he

embarked on a journey filled with glory and danger, then... he had died before he could succeed, leaving himself in front of his tombstone, crying profusely.

Why was everything reversed in this crystal ball? The one who joined the army and sacrificed himself had become his best friend, Chu Feixiong?

Fortunately, the fourth crystal ball gave Meng Chao some comfort.

The him in this crystal ball seemed to have a certain age and status.

The Frost on his temples rose like sharp blades, adding a sense of dignity to him, giving him a domineering air.

Together with his simple, elegant, and gorgeous military uniform, which was as pure as the night sky and dotted with endless starlight, and his blood-red cloak, which fluttered even though there was no wind.

It was even more oppressive than the peerless powerhouses in Meng Chao's memory, including the "Martial God" Lei Zongchao.

In front of such a domineering 'self, there were also countless men who were as sharp as bayonets, whose eyes were as sharp as lightning, and whose bodies were as strong as human-shaped beasts. All of them knelt down on one knee and hit their hearts with their right fists, they swore allegiance to him.

Meng Chao noticed that the muscular men who were bursting with energy were wearing the same battle emblem on their chests.

It was actually somewhat like.. the emblem of his own company, the 'Super Star Corporation'?

However, on the Super Star emblem that Meng Chao was familiar with, a skeleton covered in blood stripes was added.

Behind the skeleton, there were two crossed sabers and Swords.

"What's the situation now?"?

"Although it's very straightforward, awe-inspiring, and domineering, what era is it? Why are they still playing the game of kneeling on one knee and swearing allegiance'?"?

"Don't tell me that when I'm forty or fifty years old, Dragon City will



degenerate into the decadent Middle Ages, and these strong men will all be my 'servants'

Meng Chao didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

If the scenes in the four crystal balls were still within the scope of his understanding, there was still a one in ten thousand chance that it would become reality.

The scenes in the next crystal ball would be something that Meng Chao couldn't figure out or dream no matter how hard he tried to daydream.

In this crystal ball, he was also powerful, had a high status, and was respected by tens of thousands of people.

Different from the fourth crystal ball, he didn't have the domineering aura of a sharp blade, nor did he need to be armed with killing intent.

What replaced it was a golden light that lingered around his body, faintly discernible and slowly fluctuating.

Covered by the Golden Light, he was wearing a spotless white robe. He solemnly walked on a golden brick staircase and slowly climbed up a tall and majestic palace.

On both sides of the golden staircase, countless people were prostrating at his feet, as if they were completely conquered by the power he represented.

Countless people stretched out their hands towards him from further away, shouting excitedly, as if they were praying for his blessing.

The distance was too far, and the crystal ball was too blurry. Meng Chao could see the faces of these people clearly.

He could only barely recognize them from their figures, skin color, and clothing

They were all mages, dwarf warriors, and Elf Archers.

They were all the most loyal and courageous warriors of the Holy Light faction.

They were clearly the mortal enemies of Meng Chao, who was from Earth.

However, they knelt at his feet and worshipped him, this "Alien catastrophe."

Meng Chao carefully observed the white robe he was wearing and the crown on his head. He tried hard to compare it with the information in the memory fragments of his previous life. After a moment, he came to a conclusion.

The scene in the fifth crystal ball seemed to be the supreme altar of the shrine of Holy Light, which was located in the center of the land of Holy Light.

As for himself, who was walking on the Golden Stairs, the nine-layered crown on his head, which was carved out of hundreds of gemstones and looked like a flying star, was unique, supreme, capable, and qualified only for the shrine of Holy Light, it was a holy item that only the 'Grand Priest of Holy Light', who could transmit his thoughts to the nine heavens and the ocean of light at any time, was qualified to wear!

"What... What kind of F \* cking joke is this?"

Meng Chao muttered to himself.

He wondered if he had suffered another spiritual attack and fell into a bizarre illusion?

But he quickly denied this guess.

Because even the experts who had experienced spiritual attacks and illusions before, whether it was the "Abyss demon eye" or the "Wisdom tree", had a hundred times more imagination.

It was impossible for them to come up with such a ridiculous plot as "Meng Chao, who was from Earth, became the supreme priest of the temple of Holy Light"!

These scenes are too ridiculous. They must be fake!"

Meng Chao thought quickly, but he hesitated again. "Wait a minute. These scenes seem to be even more ridiculous than the fake ones. It's impossible to make them up. So, is there any possibility that they are real?"

"But how can I be a muscular member of the Red Bull Suicide Squad, a half-man, half-scorpion monster, a big-headed soldier of the Red Dragon Army who died young, the head of a powerful financial magnate, and the

Supreme Priest of the Holy Light Temple?”

Meng Chao was puzzled.

He really wanted to smash one of the crystal balls and see how he had emerged from the slums of dragon city and become a high priest of the Holy Light.

However, all the crystal balls were flashing crazily, and all kinds of images and scenes flashed by in a flash.

It was a hundred times more difficult to see all the details than standing next to the railway tracks and trying to see the newspapers in the hands of the passengers through the windows of the speeding train.

At this time, in front of all the crystal balls, a bright, warm, brilliant, moving, and full of vitality and attraction light appeared.

Thousands of light rays illuminated the dark void and divided into countless paths

All of a sudden, all the glittering light balls started to tremble crazily.

They seemed to have heard the runners who were “In position”.

The originally round ball shape turned into an oval shape that was more conducive to swimming

One after another, a thick and long tail grew out from the back of the oval shape. It kept swinging and rolled up countless shining ripples in the depths of the dark void.

It was as if hundreds of millions of crystal balls had turned into hundreds of millions of little tadpoles that were ready to go..

### **Chapter 1346: Miracle of Life**

Meng Chao also heard the call from the unseen world.

He instantly realized that the source of the light was the passage for him to return to his body. It was the door to life.

He did not need to think or make any deliberate movements. It was as easy and natural as a baby's first cry. He also grew a long, thick, spiral-shaped tail amidst his slight trembling, turning into a small, crystal-clear tadpole.

There was no need to fire the starting gun.

The race of life had already begun.

Billions of small tadpoles shook their tails desperately, competing to swim toward the milky-white light.

Meng Chao was deep in the group of small tadpoles. At the beginning, he did not have an advantage.

But he soon found that he was bigger and stronger than the other small tadpoles, and his tail swung twice as fast.

After carefully observing the differences between himself and the other tadpoles, Meng Chao quickly understood.

The other tadpoles only had one "Meng Chao" in their bodies.

It was either Meng Chao, who was a member of the Red Bull Kamikaze team.

Or Meng Chao, who had become the CEO of the group or even a big financial magnate.

It was even Meng Chao, who had become the Grand Priest of Holy Light and was worshipped by the entire Holy Light Camp.

No matter how absurd and unbelievable fate seemed, there was only one path.

There was only one path.

However, there were two paths intertwined with each other in this little tadpole's body. It was like a double helix of genes.

One of them was the ghost assassin who was struggling in the flames of the apocalypse in his previous life.

The other one was the strongest person in the golden generation of Dragon City who had miraculously risen after his rebirth and advanced rapidly. He had won the Monster War ahead of time and was about to break through to the godly state.

The two intersecting fates gave him double the life energy.

It allowed him to pass all the obstacles and charge forward, pushing away countless weak and dim little tadpoles.

Meng Chao noticed that the scenes inside these little tadpoles were ordinary and uninteresting

It was nothing more than that he had spent his ordinary, boring, boring, and simple repeating life as an ordinary citizen.

Even in this “Ordinary citizen’s life,” he would occasionally experience happiness, happiness, peace, and a sense of accomplishment.

In the end, he would still inevitably be sent to the judgment platform of the Apocalypse.

As an ordinary citizen, Meng Chao had absolutely no power in the face of the doomsday judgment. He punched the face of the God and devil in charge of judgment.

“No...

This is definitely not my fate.

“This is definitely not the life I want to Live!

With this thought in mind, Meng Chao did not hesitate to throw these weak and dim little tadpoles to the back of his mind and let them disappear into the depths of the dark void.

Now, he had already swam to the first rank in the race of thousands of soldiers and horses crossing the single-log bridge.

The tadpoles beside him were all crystal clear and shining like ripe crystal grapes.

In the flashing pictures of the tadpoles, even if his image was not as majestic and domineering as that of the “Powerful corporations” or the “Grand Priest of Holy Light”.

At the very least, he was full of confidence, full of spirit, and his eyes were firm. He was determined to fight fate to the end.

After thousands of strong and shining tadpoles squeezed through a dark and narrow passage.

They saw the source of the light.

It was a ball of light condensed from all the psionic energy that had been sealed

for three thousand years in a top-grade secret medicine. It was ten thousand times bigger and ten thousand times brighter than them.

The tadpoles swam to the front of the big ball of light.

It was like the Earth was moving in front of the Sun.

Or an insignificant firefly facing the fireball that was produced by the nuclear explosion.

However, although the spiritual energy contained in the fireball'was extremely dense, its reaction was far less intense than that of the sun or the nuclear explosion. It was so intimidating that people did not dare to look at it, approach it, or touch it It was filled with unparalleled destructive power and destructiveness.

On the contrary, the ripples that the ball of light rippled were as soft and warm as a mother's embrace. They were filled with an indescribable sense of attraction and security.

This scene greatly encouraged the crystal-clear tadpoles.

They sped up and sprinted toward the ball of light.

Meng Chao did not have the time or the ability to stop them at all. He saw that hundreds of tadpoles had already nailed themselves to the outer wall of the ball of light.

Thankfully, the energy waves of the ball of light seemed gentle and gentle.

After all, it contained all the spiritual energy of the top-tier secret medicine that the Tulan Witch Doctor from three thousand years ago had carefully refined after collecting all the heavenly materials and earthly treasures of Tulan.

It was not easy to absorb the spiritual energy perfectly.

The hundreds of tadpoles that had arrived first were instantly torn into pieces by the storm of spiritual energy released by the ball of light and vanished without a trace.

They were like moths flying into the fire, or rather, spaceships that voluntarily jumped into the Sun for the sacred mission that carried the wisdom and will of

mankind.

The tadpoles that followed closely behind did not hesitate at all and continued to rush forward one after another. In the most gorgeous interweaving of flames, they turned into dazzling fireworks one after another.

This scene made Meng Chao hesitate slightly.

He was worried that he would be like these tadpoles, like moths to a flame and be annihilated.

But in the next second, no, in the next microsecond, a realization appeared in the depths of his soul.

Life was originally a miracle.

Up until now, all living life, especially the living carbon-based intelligent life form— human beings.

No matter how mediocre they looked, how down and out, how weak they were.

Once upon a time, he had been the biggest winner in a life race with billions of competitors.

Since he had once seized a one-in-a-billion chance to create a miracle of life.

Why couldn't he create it again?

Meng Chao felt that his tail had turned into a high-speed rotating propeller.

Like a torpedo, a missile, and a rocket, he sped up to the limit and plunged deep into the interior of the "Big Fireball."

It was unknown whether it was because he had twice the life energy.

Or was it because the hundreds of translucent tadpoles had blown the defense layer of the huge ball of light into a thousand holes and exhausted it to the critical point? Meng Chao's arrival had just broken through the critical point.

In short, Meng Chao felt that he had swam into the interior of the huge ball of light.

However, he did not feel the pain of his soul being torn apart.

Instead, he felt tremendous safety, peace, joy, and satisfaction.

Meng Chao realized that it was not until this moment that he had truly,

thoroughly, and perfectly digested all the spiritual energy contained in so many top-tier secret medicines.

Then, he began to nurture them silently.

Just like Pangu, who had yet to be separated from chaos, he redeveloped from a tiny pine nut to the point where he could tear apart and reconstruct the entire world.

From trilobites to fish, from fish to apes, human beings, who had stumbled their way through evolution, were ultimately a flawed carbon-based life form.

In the end, evolution had no designer.

Evolution was never higher, faster, stronger, Kinder, and wiser.

Evolution never sought perfection.

It was simply the infinite trial and error of genetic mutations that allowed one to survive in a way that consumed the least amount of energy and barely adapted to the environment.

From the appendix to the amygdala.

From the wisdom teeth to the tailbone.

From the knees that could not move flexibly to the pressure that walking upright brought to the spine, it caused a variety of incurable diseases.

From the extremely short life compared to the evolution of the universe to the problem of the decline of intelligence caused by the inability to divide and multiply brain cells.

The flaws in humans were so many that it made people doubt whether they were the “Spirit of all things” or whether “Evolution’ actually existed.

If the mission of man is to conquer the Sea of stars.

Then, the flesh and blood used to cross the Sea of stars, but also too rough and weak some.

Practice can solve some of these problems.

By channeling psionic energy into the body, bombarding the gene strands deep



inside the cells, unlocking and reconstructing the genome, the organs, meridians, blood vessels and bones become stronger, even giving off a

translucent, translucent texture, you can be infinitely close to the limits of life.

But this “Limit”, also to the Longcheng people said “Six-star spirit armor, the peak of Heaven”.

Using conventional methods, no matter how much practice, is only full of defects in the body of flesh and blood on the basis of repair, tinkering.

After all, when the first trilobite sloshed its limbs through the ancient oceans, and even when the first bacteria were born around the iron-rich hydrothermal vents of ancient Earth 3.8 billion years ago.

These bacteria, cyanobacteria, trilobites, and Nautilus never thought that one day, when they evolved into the descendants of human beings and looked up at the vast stars above them, they would have the ambition to conquer the Sea of stars.

The limit of human beings had long been decided by the Archaea and trilobites.

The peak of the heavenly realm was the cruel limit.

If one wanted to break through the limit, one had to reconstruct the entire life system from the root, the source, and the most basic level.

Only in this way could one step into the legendary godly realm.

Step on the journey to surpass the Sea of stars and stand shoulder to shoulder with the deities and demons!

In the ocean of spiritual energy that was like the primeval Earth, Meng Chao was silently nurturing, reconstructing, and growing

In the beginning, it was a tiny pine nut kernel.

It seemed to have only been a short moment, but it also seemed to have passed the long time from archaea to trilobites. Tender Buds grew out of the ‘pine nut kernel’like willow branches dancing in the wind, stirring the rhythm of life.

Soon, the tender buds turned into the limbs of the embryo, and a tiny, cute tail was trailing behind the embryo.

Upon closer inspection, the tiny heart was beginning to take shape inside the crystal-clear embryo.

The heart, which had been nourished by the top-tier secret medicine that had been condensed for three thousand years, seemed to have received the blessings of all the gods and demons. It was more than a hundred times stronger than before!

Thump! Thump! Thump

From the first beat of the tiny heart, the strongest sound of its life had been played. It sounded like the commander of the 'Battle of evolution' and the Horn of the general attack.

Meng Chao began to accelerate the evolution and nurture, separating the head and limbs at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After the redesign, the blood vessels and neural networks that could transmit mass and information a hundred times faster gradually covered his entire body.

Right now, his human figure that was curled up into a ball could be clearly seen.

He was no longer an embryo.

He was a shining fetus.

Or, according to the experts in Dragon City who liked to construct the buildings of modern theories of spiritual energy training with the ancient Earth training terms

'nascent soul' had been born inside Meng Chao's body!

#### **Chapter 1347: In a Human W**

The tiny, spirit fetus had just taken shape, and it was already dancing like a little ghost.

It was as if it could not wait to rush into a whole new world.

Its arms and feet were getting stronger and stronger.

Its blood vessels and nerves were becoming increasingly complex.

Its internal organs were also following a completely new structure. Just like the best craftsmen, who had spent their whole lives working on hand-crafted clock parts, they were seamlessly embedded in its chest and abdomen in an almost artistic way.

Not to mention, although the size of its brain had not changed much compared to the past, the folds on the cerebral cortex had increased by ten times.

That made the crisscrossing sulcus of its brain even more twisted and profound

When billions of brain cells trembled at the same time and a brainstorm arose.

It was as if countless bolts of lightning were dancing in the deep valley, creating endless sparks.

This unbelievable scene made Meng Chao unable to help but sing loudly.

He was advancing on the path of evolution, rushing towards the legendary realm that was comparable to the realm of gods and demons.

However, just as he was about to charge forward...

In the depths of the ball of light, countless impurities suddenly appeared.

The shining fetus inhaled these impurities and immediately began to tremble violently.

Voices echoed in Meng Chao's ears, telling him with seductive voices that humans were far from being the most powerful carbon-based life form in the universe.

If one wanted to pursue power that surpassed the limits, there was no need to maintain the identity and form of humans.

An absolute existence like him, who had the hope of surpassing the peak of evolution, should not be confined in the body of an Earthling. As long as he took one more step forward, he would become.. the most perfect carbon-based life form

A picture, but also in the eyes of Meng Chao constantly emerged, constantly flashing

All the monsters he's ever seen.

Whether it is physical strength to the extreme, with the ability to destroy the Domsday Beasts.

Or wisdom above ordinary human beings, in just a few decades and the development of a very different human "Monster civilization" of Demon God.

It was also the Mother Body that covered the entire land and attempted to pierce through and devour the Sky in the picture of the ancient war that he had read through the main brain of the monster in the second Archean relic in the hidden fog domain.

He had even come into contact with the totem beasts and the origin warriors after arriving in Tulanze.

They all represented another path of evolution.

Perhaps it was stronger, more correct, more likely to lead to victory, or at least the path of evolution that led to survival.

"Human beings have their limits after all.

"Since we have already surpassed our limits, why not.. take a bigger step?"

In a trance, Meng Chao heard a familiar voice say to him with a smile.

It was his own voice.

The voice belonged to the half-human, half-beast, 'Meng Chao' who was like 'Scorpion King.

Meng Chao was shocked.

The half-human, half-scorpion illusion disappeared.

But the fetus condensed from spiritual energy had gone astray.

There was not much difference between humans and other animals in the fetal state, whether it was mammals such as pigs, dogs, cows, and sheep, or low-level animals such as lizards and fish.

As long as the wrong command was implanted at the source of cell division, it was easy to induce the result of 'the slightest mistake will lead to a Thousand

Miles

Meng Chao seemed to see that the fetus condensed from spiritual energy had hideous and painful expressions on its face, which was full of joy and hope.

The body parts that had not fully developed were deformed and expanded into four glittering limbs, which looked like the combination of the claws and teeth of a beast and the scythe of the Grim Reaper.

The skin that was crystal clear and breakable before was covered by layers of ugly scales and cuticles.

Venomous thorns that looked like steel needles protruded from the joints between the scales and the cuticles.

The tailbone, which was supposed to shrink back into the body as the fetus developed, was growing longer and longer, too. Bone tumors, plates, and spurs were popping up around the tailbone, too. The thick and long tail, it had been armed into an unparalleled weapon that was more flexible than a mace, more ferocious than a meteor hammer, and several times wider than a battle hammer or a battle axe.

Shua

Meng Chao also saw that a pair of enormous wings that looked like Broken Wings had grown on the back of the fetus that was condensed from spiritual energy.

They were not covered by the membrane or the feathers, only a crisscrossed skeleton. They looked even more hideous than the legendary heroes of the Thunder clan, as if they were the wings of a demon!

Under the cover of the demonic wings, Meng Chao even vaguely sensed that countless tentacles were protruding out of the fetus back. They were growing crazily like weeds that had been burnt by wildfire and watered by a rainstorm!

“How powerful, how perfect, and how beautiful!”

Meng Chao heard a voice in his heart saying this.

Perhaps it was because of the negative and the positive, but after countless hideous, ugly, and ferocious features were simply and crudely stacked

together, the monster King that was finally born was filled with an indescribable pressure and attraction, it was so exciting that people could not help but worship it.

Even Meng Chao had to admit that if it was only for conquering, killing, destroying, and destroying, this form was indeed much more perfect than the human form on Earth.

However.

He vaguely felt that the fetus in the monster form was very familiar.

It seemed that he had just seen it not long ago.

He remembered now!

It was the relief sculpture that was mounted on the gate of the Sacred Mountain Temple and served as the first trial!

It was the monster on the relief sculpture that was worshipped as a god by countless ancient Tulan people, and it had the characteristics of countless ferocious beasts!

Perhaps, it was also the "Terror Demon King" described in the warning left by the ninth circle mage of the Holy Light faction at the cost of his life!

Meng Chao instantly woke up.

He realized that what he was experiencing now was exactly what happened to Kanus the Jackal in his previous life.

In a sense, Kanus, who had evolved from a jackal into a Doomsday Wolf in his previous life, had indeed become a Terror Demon King. He had stirred up an appalling storm of blood in the entire foreign world.

However, this once-mighty and unexcelled Terror Demon King had failed in the end.

The storm of blood that he had stirred up had not only failed to swallow the land of Holy Light, but had even poured back and drowned Tulanze and Dragon City.

If Meng Chao in this life also allowed the monster in his heart to grow

barbarically under the nourishment of infinite spiritual energy until it became deformed like Jackal kanus., if he became the new 'Demon King of Terror.. Would the ending of Dragon City and Tu Lanze be any different from that of his previous life?

"No, no, no. Killing and destruction alone will not solve the problem of dragon city.

This time, we should not be reduced to 'alien catastrophes' who only know how to conquer and destroy. We should not be transformed from the noble and proud Earthlings into deformed monsters even uglier than the apocalyptic beasts!

It is true that I yearn for unparalleled strength so that I can reverse the future and crush the Apocalypse. But I hope that tomorrow after I crush the Apocalypse, the Otherworld will become a paradise that is more prosperous and advanced than Earth. It will not be a hell where beasts run rampant and monsters wreak havoc!

"This is not my power, my path, My Tomorrow, my way. This is not me at all!

"I am Meng Chao, a proud Earthling from Dragon City. I will always be!"

In an instant, Meng Chao became extremely clear-headed.

He was so clear-headed that he could see his family, friends, and compatriots in Dragon City through the dark void.

He saw his father, the Reaper, his mother, who had just recovered from her leg injury, and his younger sister, who was studying hard in university, he also saw the citizens who were working hard, studying, and living in the remnant star association, the Martial God Temple, the otherworldly investigation bureau, the Relic Research Institute, the Red Dragon Army, and various enterprises.

Everyone was doing their best to fight for themselves, their families, Dragon City, and even the future of Earth's civilization.

Meng Chao swore that he would return to Dragon City with a stronger attitude

and continue to fight side by side with everyone.

Not only would he crush the apocalypse, he would also create an incomparably beautiful tomorrow.

of course, it would be in the way of Earthlings.

This realization transformed into an incomparably bright lightning storm.

It surged out from the depths of his soul.

Billions of bolts of lightning were like billions of sharp swords that could destroy a dead branch, instantly shattering the gene chain that had revealed the characteristics of a monster.

The scythe-like limbs of the grim reaper, the strange tail that was filled with bone spikes, and the bone wings that were like the wings of a demon... All of them peeled off completely and vanished into thin air.

Meng Chao found that his soul had returned to that crystal-clear, flawless fetus

As the fetus grew rapidly without any interference, it grew into an adorable baby. It opened its crystal-clear eyes and let out a powerful and hopeful cry.

Meng Chao's soul suddenly trembled and slowly woke up from the depths of his new body.

This is.

Meng Chao realized that he was floating quietly in the air in the fetal position.

Unlike before, he did not activate the magnetic levitation force to deliberately resist the gravity.

His life magnetic field and the planet's magnetic field under his feet had a mysterious reaction.

The planet's magnetic field was like vast and generous seawater. Sometimes it lifted him up high, and sometimes it wrapped him tightly. It was as if he had become a part of the planet.

Meng Chao could hear his own blood flowing in the thousands of blood vessels like tides.



There was also the rhythmic rhythm of his heart, lungs, liver, spleen, and stomach.

Even the crisp and melodious sound of cells colliding with each other.

All the sounds were perfectly fused together, as if a majestic symphony had been played in his body.

spiritual Energy and radiation of different properties could also be seen with the naked eye. They were like colorful rivers that flowed slowly around his body. They were even attracted by his life magnetic field and penetrated into his skin without any hindrance, they seeped into his flesh and blood and nourished his limbs, bones, and extraordinary meridians until they reached the deepest part of his cells..

#### **Chapter 1348: Seven-Star Spirit Infant**

of course, the Meng Chao of the past could also absorb spirit energy.

However, his efficiency had been vastly different from the present.

If one were to say that the Meng Chao of the past was like a drowning person, opening his mouth and doing his best to breathe in the water with great difficulty.

The Meng Chao of the present was like a free and unfettered fish that could use its gills to absorb the dissolved oxygen in the water as it wished.

Moreover, the Meng Chao in the past had to consciously manipulate the spirit energy that he had absorbed into his body. He had to carry out complicated calculations, practices, and stimulations to allow the spirit energy to slowly flow between his limbs, bones, and internal organs. It would then form mysterious and complicated vitality magnetic fields to strengthen the various organs.

The slightest carelessness and the loss of spirit energy control could cause the efficiency of an organ to decline or even mutate, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, right now, he did not need to worry at all. Spirit energy was naturally

circulating in his body in a harmonious, orderly, unified, vivid, and lively manner, making his vitality magnetic field even more brilliant and flawless.

Everything was as natural as breathing and the heart beating

He did not need to expend precious computational ability to manipulate it artificially.

It was as if endless spirit energy had condensed into a small baby deep within his brain and had its own life.

Such an incredible scene reminded Meng Chao of the two signs that Battle God Lei Zongchao had once told him about stepping into the Deity Realm.

The first was feeling “like a fish in water.”

After stepping into the Deity Realm, superhuman individuals would feel that they and the Other World’s vitality magnetic field had perfectly merged into a harmonious and orderly whole.

From then on, whether it was during cultivation, construction, or battle, moving between heaven and earth filled with spirit energy would be as natural and enjoyable as a fish swimming in water.

The second was “automatic cultivation.”

The biggest difference between a Deity Realm powerhouse and a peak Heaven Realm powerhouse was the instantaneous increase in damage output. When it came to measuring strength and weakness, the parameters on paper were always for reference only.

The biggest advantage that Deity powerhouses held was how their vitality magnetic fields were like newborn universes. They could self-circulate and live endlessly. Moreover, they could actively interact with the energy and information from the outside world.

Without consuming too many brain cells, the spirit energy that was absorbed into the body could be rationally distributed to every organ and even every strand of the gene chain deep in each cell.

It was like a little baby condensed from endless spirit energy that helped its

master open an “automatic training cheat.” Even when it was eating, drinking, chatting, sleeping, or even fishing in the toilet, it was still carrying out the most efficient training

Therefore, the spirit energy experts of Dragon City all referred to the initial state of the Deity Realm as the Spirit Infant Realm!

“Finally!

“For four whole years, I’ve climbed step by step from a tiny broken-star superhuman to the Seven-star Spirit Infant Realm and become a legendary Deity Realm warrior!”

At that moment, Meng Chao was overwhelmed with emotions. All he wanted to do was roar into the sky and express his emotions, as well as delight, to his heart’s content.

He recalled that before he had awakened his extraordinary powers and stepped into the One-star Spirit Tattoo Realm, he had looked up at the Supernatural Tower, which stood in the middle of Dragon City, countless times as a middle school student or even an elementary school student.

The Supernatural Tower that pierced through the sky and the sun had always been a place where all the people of Dragon City sought miracles.

Hidden in the clouds, it was said that only peerless experts had the right to enter one-third of the area in the tower. It was a symbol of the Deity Realm.

Meng Chao had imagined numerous times what it would be like to stand at the peak of the Supernatural Tower, look up at the stars and look down at the land.

However, back then, it was an unattainable realm in his eyes.

One should know that in the entire Dragon City, there were only a few Deity Realm experts among the tens of millions of people.

Some of them were like Battle God Lei Zongchao, who had suffered all kinds of injuries and restrictions during the arduous battle in the past and rarely showed their faces in public.

It could be said that every Deity Realm expert was a strategic nuclear weapon

in Dragon City.

Every time they appeared, even if they were just out to buy vegetables, they would cause a sensation, as though Apocalyptic Beasts had arrived.

“After four whole years, I’ve finally condensed a Spirit Infant and become a strategic nuclear weapon!

“Wait a minute, it seems a bit too much to say ‘finally:’”

“It’s important to note that in my memory, it seems that no superhuman has ever appeared in Dragon City. To be able to walk from the One-star Spirit Tattoo Realm to the Seven-star Spirit Infant Realm in less than ten years such a long, arduous, and dangerous journey—even the former Battle God Lei Zongchao wasn’t able to do it!

“If those senior experts who have cultivated to the peak of the Heaven Realm and stopped, then spent twenty to thirty years training bitterly but have never been able to discover the secrets of the Heaven Realm, they would definitely despise me when they hear the words ‘whole’ and ‘finally, right?’

“It doesn’t matter. It’s not important.”.

“What’s important is that I now have the ability to do whatever I want in Dragon City and the whole of Picturesque Orchid Lake. I have the confidence to talk to the top-level masters and do business with them.

“Even if I meet the notorious monsters in the depths of the Other World that are hiding secret treasures, I can still proceed!

“Even if I meet the Apocalyptic Beasts on Monster Mountain Range, the battle group level powerhouses in Picturesque Orchid Lake, and the high-level mages in the Holy Light faction again, I’m confident that I can fight them to the end. Regardless of the outcome, as long as I’m shameless enough to turn around and run, who can stop me?

“Oh right, there’s also Lu Siya!”

When he thought of Lu Siya who had been eroded by the fragments of the mother’s body and transformed into a wild banshee or “monster queen,” Meng

Chao's blood began to boil.

It became as hot as magma, and he wished that it could erupt like a volcano.

The battle between him and Lu Siya was not over.

He really wanted to teleport back to Dragon City in an instant and use his scorching powers to suppress that monster queen!

Speaking of which...

Recalling the process of his breakthrough to the Deity Realm, Meng Chao felt a lingering fear and extreme danger.

He could not imagine what would have happened if he had indulged himself in the power of infinite upgrades and fallen so deep that he could not extricate himself. What if he had blindly pursued the increase of his destructive power and his desire to kill, indulging his spirit infant and turning into a deformed, hideous being with blade limbs, strange tails, and bone wings..

What would he have looked like after he slowly woke up in the real world?

Would he be the Meng Chao that he was familiar with?

It was no wonder that countless experts at the peak of the Heaven Realm, who brimmed with talent and extraordinary strength, had gone deranged in their attempt to break into the Deity Realm

It was even possible that a veteran expert such as "Soul Breaking Saber" Luo Wu, who had made great contributions, would not try to condense his vitality magnetic field into a spirit infant and break into the Deity Realm for a long time, because he was afraid of being deranged. The spirit energy in his body had long surpassed the threshold, but he did not dare to try and condense his vitality magnetic field into a spirit infant!

"If not for the fact that I've been reincarnated as a human, that I possess a soul that's twice as strong, that I've seen the malevolent and ugly appearance of the mother in the ancient memories, I would not have been on guard.

"Perhaps, I really would have been tempted and gone crazy, turning into a completely different person!"

Meng Chao breathed a short sigh of relief and rejoiced inwardly.

However, even if his thoughts were quick and he had basically sorted out everything that happened a moment ago, there were still some suspicious points about the whole thing

If one were to say that during his attempt to break through to the Deity Realm, the voices from the depths of his soul that tried to entice him into becoming a monster were....

All his distracting thoughts, his inner demons, his beastly desires, the zombies, monsters, Supernatural Entities, even the Demon King of Terror that had been lurking within the Holy Mountain temple, and through the interaction of brain waves, the “mental virus” that was implanted into the depths of his brain...

Then, what were the billions of glittering and translucent light balls that he had seen in the dark void?

Battle God Lei Zongchao had once explained to Meng Chao the dangers that he might encounter during the process of breaking through to the Deity Realm.

One of them was the stimulation of the brain by a huge amount of spirit energy. It could exceed the capacity of the brain cells in an instant and completely mess up a human’s cognitive ability and logical thinking.

However, the animal desire that belonged to the biological instinct would expand to the extreme, turning the person into a human-shaped ferocious beast that was no longer bound by any laws, morality, or human nature.

That aside, Battle God Lei Zongchao had never told Meng Chao that during the process of breaking through to the Deity Realm, human beings would see several thousand versions of “themselves,” whose destinies were intertwined.

Meng Chao did not feel that Lei Zongchao hid anything from him.

At the peak of his invincible state, when he could become the supreme ruler of Dragon City with just half a step forward, he had resolutely declined all his positions and authority for the sake of Dragon City’s unity, stability, and

long-term development. He was even a selfless senior who had contributed all his wealth and martial arts.

At the end of his life, when he was about to bid farewell to his home, which he had protected for the rest of his life, was there still a need to hide a trick?

If Battle God Lei Zongchao really did not trust Meng Chao, he would not have overdrawn his remaining life force to help Meng Chao open up his dragon meridians and forcefully inject the overbearing Divine Nine Dragon Seals into Meng Chao's body.

Besides, aside from Battle God Lei Zongchao, Meng Chao had also exchanged his battle achievements for the cultivation notes of many Deity Realm experts from the Abnormal Beast Research Department.

Even in the underground life science forum on the dark net, Meng Chao had never found any words that could explain the weird things that he had encountered.

These light balls are obviously not my distracting thoughts or mental demons. They're not illusions implanted in the depths of my brain by Supernatural Entities, totem beasts, mages, or other mysterious existences either.

"It's impossible for me, the Supernatural Entities, mages, or sorcerers to have such a vivid imagination to fabricate such a ridiculous plot where 'Earthlings, who are known as other-dimensional natural catastrophes, ascended to the Holy Light Temple's supreme altar

"Speaking of which, the scene where I turned into the scorpion king is likely a real nightmare. If I had acted carelessly and failed to control myself, allowing my spirit infant to turn into a monster, I might have turned into the scorpion king in real life!

"If that's the case, the billions of crystal-clear, glittering balls of light all contain some kind of fate, or more precisely... possibilities of fate?"

Meng Chao was deep in thought.

An earth-shaking wolf howl shattered his thoughts.

Like another volcano that was erupting violently right in front of him, magma poured out like a tide of thousands of hungry wolves.

“Right, the Wolf King”

Meng Chao’s pupils suddenly contracted. “This guy has also broken through himself. He has surpassed his limits!”

### **Chapter 1349: Freshly-Baked Doomsday Wolf**

The liquid fuel cabin where the two of them were in earlier had already been blown into pieces by the spirit energy explosion.

The two of them had completely absorbed the tremendous spirit energy contained in the top-tier secret medicine.

The remaining liquid had first become as clear and transparent as pure water. Then, it was shaken by their cells at an ultra-high frequency. The heat that was released from their rebirth instantly vaporized and turned into a white ball of gas. It rose and fell above their heads like a surging sea of clouds. Once the “sea of clouds” disappeared, they could clearly see that the space they were in seemed to be the power area of the ancient Turan spaceships.

They were either surrounded by crisscrossing tubes that were spiraling like a maze, or complicated mechanical devices that were as large as mountains and as delicate as clocks.

Between the tubes and the machines, “Jackal” Kanus was floating in midair like Meng Chao. He slowly woke up from his fetal crouching posture.

His appearance had seemingly not changed much from the past.

However, his temperament had undergone a tremendous transformation.

From the distribution of his facial features to the ratio of his limbs to the length of every muscle fiber that covered his body evenly, every detail of the Wolf King’s body had been adjusted or even reset, perfectly matching the golden ratio.

The luster that rippled between his skin and hair was more agile than metal and shinier than diamonds. It was something that would never appear on the Corpse-eating Dog’s body in the past.

‘When he narrowed his eyes slightly and looked around with a half-smile, Meng Chao vaguely had an illusion.

Everything in the world was like fish meat on a chopping board.

‘The Wolf King’s gaze turned into two dinner knives.

He could slowly divide and refine the entire world.

If the Wolf King in the past was still a sharp blade sealed in a scabbard, he could also use rust and mud to smear the scabbard to hide his sharpness and let others think that he was just a piece of scrap metal.



Now, this sharp blade was so sharp that it tore apart the scabbard. There was not even a scabbard in the world that could bear it.

Meng Chao dared to bet that regardless of whether it was the Horn of Destruction, the Lion King, or Violent Blade, the Tiger King, once they saw the Wolf King at this moment, they would definitely feel a chill from the bottom of their hearts. They would treat him as the most dangerous opponent and definitely not dare treat him as a harmless puppet anymore.

‘The Wolf King looked at his new self and felt satisfied.

He stretched out his hands and clenched his fists. As he looked at the totem patterns that looked like burning thorns floating up from the depths of his flesh and blood, showing off the most gorgeous lines on his skin, he could not help but grin.

Immediately after, the Wolf King let out a wolf howl that ran through his entire body.

His entire body instantly turned into a burning black shadow.

‘The black shadow trembled at an extremely high frequency, as though it was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. It grew three heads and six arms, and even split into dozens of independent figures.

Of course, this was not because the Wolf King had really grown an extra head and arms.

It was also not because he could split like cells.

It was because he did not need to step on any solid material to borrow strength in mid-air. Just the attraction, repulsion, and friction between his vitality magnetic field and the planet’s magnetic field could push his speed to the limit. He flashed to dozens of coordinates at almost the same time, dragging out dozens of afterimages that seemed to be real.

Plus, these afterimages of the Wolf King seemed to have an independent will. They would attack and spar with each other.

The different afterimages punched and kicked each other. The sound of fists hitting flesh could be heard.

Meng Chao was amazed by such a unique cultivation method.

“Theard from Battle God Lei Zongchao that after breaking through to the Deity Realm, one’s computational ability and motor function would greatly improve. Powerful warriors can open up battlefields and cultivation spaces in their brain at any time. With their imagination, they can simulate exciting, soul-stirring, and perfect real-life battles.

“Such imaginary virtual training can still improve the combat ability of Deity Realm experts. The effect might be even better than the bloody battles of low-level superhumans.

“It’s just like the superpowers of the Earth era who signed the nuclear test ban and the nuclear non-proliferation treaty and then used supercomputers to simulate nuclear tests. Although they created earth-shaking nuclear explosions in the virtual world, the enormous data they collected could still be used in the real world to improve real nuclear technology.

“Meanwhile, the ‘self-battle’ that the Wolf King is engaged in seems to be even more advanced than the ‘virtual cultivation’ that Battle God Lei Zongchao mentioned!

“Judging from the spirit waves that the guy released, it seems that he, like me, has completed the most dangerous leap in the evolution of his life. He has stepped into the Deity Realm that the people of Dragon City refer to, and he has become a battle group-level powerhouse whom the people of Picturesque Orchid Lake recognize!

“Such tremendous pressure, such fierce killing intent, and such a violent aura... such a Wolf King is the Doomsday Wolf that swept across other worlds in the memory fragments of my previous life!

“Of course, the guy’s evolution is a matter of course. After all, in his previous life, he managed to complete the transformation from a Corpse-eating Dog to a Doomsday Wolf without any danger.

“Maybe, in this life, I stepped in and robbed him of half of his fortuitous encounters. He’s not as strong and crazy as he was in his previous life?”

Meng Chao had mentally prepared himself for the Wolf King’s upgrade long ago.

‘What he was curious about was when the Wolf King broke through the almost insurmountable wall of evolution from a gang-level powerhouse to a group-level powerhouse, had he also heard the mysterious summoning like him? Had the Wolf King been disturbed by all kinds of chaotic information from unknown sources, or had the Demon King of Terror, whose body was covered in tentacles, implanted some kind of “mental virus” in the depths of his soul?

If the soul of a carbon-based intelligent life could really be presented in the form of a little baby... Then, what would the Wolf King’s spirit infant look like?

Was it like Meng Chao’s, which still retained its human nature, or at the very least, still in the form of a human being or...

Did it grow blade limbs, sharp thorns, a weird tail, and bone wings, and turn into a complete monster?

Meng Chao did not dare to be careless.

He was not naive enough to believe that Kanus, who had turned from a Corpse-eating Dog into a Doomsday Wolf, would always keep his promise and treat him as a mutually beneficial partner either.

As expected, when dozens of afterimages surrounded by flames and electric arcs gathered together again.

‘The Wolf King, who had torn apart all disguises and released all his domineering, murderous, and ambitious aura, glanced at Meng Chao indifferently from above.

Meng Chao could not tell whether his gaze was a butcher’s knife, a kitchen knife, or a dinner knife.

He did not hide the suffocating sense of oppression and control that a predator had when it sized up its prey in his eyes.

That did not mean the Wolf King was prepared to kill Meng Chao, who had lost his value.

Nevertheless, Meng Chao did not doubt that if he did not keep up with the Wolf King's leveling speed, he would still be stuck at the peak of the Heaven Realm, or even suffer from spirit energy deviation and serious injuries.

This guy would not hesitate to tear up the relatively equal agreement between the two of them and sign an incomparably harsh unequal treaty. He would even turn Meng Chao into his subordinate, slave, and puppet, emptying his brain at the same time. He would squeeze out all the information about Dragon City.

Strength determined relationships and status.  
It was a truth that was universally accepted.

Of course, just as Meng Chao instantly felt that the Wolf King had been reborn, the Wolf King also noticed Meng Chao's rapid advance after a brief glance.

His smile suddenly became more sincere and brilliant.

The smile of a predator looking at its prey turned into that of a predator looking at another predator. It was the smile of a "fellow traveler."

It even took the initiative to descend from the height of his levitation. He was now on the same level as Meng Chao.

"See, I've stated it long ago. I'm an existence blessed by the heavens. No matter how dangerous and difficult the choice is, you only need to trust me!"

The Wolf King laughed out loud. "It seems that we've successfully passed this trial and obtained the ancestral spirit's reward. In our current state, even if the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade come together, we won't need to panic and run away like before, right?"

Meng Chao was noncommittal.

He was secretly observing the Wolf King's performance.

Fortunately, this fellow's gaze was still clear, and his speech was also logical. It seemed that his rationality had not been damaged.

Although his temperament was somewhat arrogant, he did have the capital to be arrogant. He did not reveal any signs of losing control of his spirit power and going mad.

Moreover, Meng Chao felt that the Wolf King's fortuitous encounter should be different from his own.

Even his soul was immersed in the dark void under the impact of the spirit tide, reconstructing the entire life system.

He definitely did not see a bizarre scene like "billions of crystal-clear, shining balls of light, each sealed with a different fate, presenting a different Kanus."

'The Wolf King had just woken up. If he had experienced everything that Meng Chao had experienced, there would be intense confusion on his face.

'When he looked at Meng Chao, his eyes would definitely contain unconcealable curiosity, and he could not wait to get an answer from Meng Chao.

Ever since the Wolf King howled and woke up, Meng Chao had been staring at him, not letting go of every detail, from his pupils to the trembling of his hair. Yet, it was impossible to see the slightest bit of confusion, hesitation, and curiosity in him.

'It seems that the Wolf King didn't see the tens of thousands of intersecting fates of himself in the dark void.

"The other Deity Realm experts in Dragon City, including Battle God Lei Zongchao, and the battle group level experts in Picturesque Orchid Lake, have never heard of anyone who saw such a scene during his cultivation and fierce battles.

"For the time being, this ability is exclusive to me.

"Unfortunately, I don't know how to activate this incredible thing again and take a closer look at my chaotic destinies."

Meng Chao's mind raced.

suddenly, he noticed something strange.

"Wait."

He quickly looked around and frowned. "Where did that super alloy monster with the head of a bull, the body of a bear, and the wings of an eagle go?"

### **Chapter 1350: A Worthy Opponent**

"That... monster?"

A mysterious smile appeared on the Wolf King's face.

His eyes were filled with surprise. "So you don't know yet."

He extended his hand toward Meng Chao and slowly flicked out the claws that were embedded in his flesh. They were sharper than the hundred refined treasured saber.

Immediately after, a blood-red light gushed out of the Wolf King's palm.

The blood-red light spiraled upward, along his arm, over his shoulder blade, and all the way from his shoulder to his whole body. At the speed of lightning, it wrapped around the Wolf King perfectly.

The blood-red light was like a steaming blood flame. When it gradually spread in all directions, Meng Chao was surprised to find that the Wolf King had already equipped a set of totem armor that was more powerful and gorgeous than before!

This totem armor seemed to be meticulously carved from three to five layers of hollow red crystals, nesting each layer.

Needless to say, the surface of the red crystal was colorful and clear.

Between each layer of red crystal that was as thin as a cicada's wings, there were also a large number of spirit tattoos that looked like blood vessels and nerves.

It was as if the extraordinary person's spirit vein had been extended to the armor, using liquid metal-like substances to perfectly simulate the characteristics of living creatures. For the users of violent energy, in addition to their branch meridians, main meridians, and dragon meridians, another external spirit energy circulation system had been added.

The spirit tattoos slowly circulated, forming an unpredictable totem.

With the support of the totem power, the Wolf King's armor became more vigorous and full of unstoppable killing intent than before.

Along with the blood-red light swallowing and spitting, the interior of the armor was like the seal of thousands of hungry demonic wolves.

From time to time, they would open their bloody mouths from the surface of the armor and poke their sharp claws and teeth out, letting out soul-stirring howls.

It was as if they could whizz out at any time and tear everything that stood in the Wolf King's way into pieces. Then, they would chew it up and swallow it down!

"This is..."

'Meng Chao widened his eyes and looked at the slow-flowing spirit tattoos on the Wolf King armor in disbelief, forming a somewhat familiar totem.

He realized that those were not the totems that the Wolf King had originally cultivated.

They were not entirely the Gold Clan's totems either.

Instead, they were totems that had just appeared on Fist, Stomach-less King, Broken Wings' bodies.

The totem power of those hero statues had actually been perfectly transferred to the Wolf King's body, causing his arms to become as thick and sturdy as that of the Blood Hoof Clan's founder. His body was as tough as the strongest warrior of the Bear Clan in the past ten thousand years. With a swoosh, a pair of demonic wings, which resembled the ones that belonged to the former ruler of the Thunder Clan, grew out of his back. They could tear any prey into pieces in the air, turning them into a bloody rain and scattering them on the ground!

Not to mention, the dense "wolf fangs" on the surface of the armor had become thicker and sharper. With their owner's breathing, they trembled slightly, giving their owner the pressure of a peerless ferocious beast.

The suffocating pressure made Meng Chao instantly understand.

At that moment, what appeared before his eyes was the real Six-kills Armor!

"You... You actually sucked that monster into your body and turned it into your own totem battle armor!" Meng Chao muttered.

The Wolf King's smile became more intense and also more bizarre.

He stretched out a finger that was perfectly wrapped by the liquid metal-like substance and shook it gently. "It's not me, but... us!"

Swoosh!

'The Wolf King's figure disappeared in an instant.

Dozens of bloody afterimages appeared above and below Meng Chao's head and feet at the same time.

However, Meng Chao sensed within 0.01 seconds that the one who had appeared behind him at an unknown time and rushed toward the back of his head at lightning speed was the real Wolf King! Despite that, there was no need for his brain cells to make any instant calculations.

There was also no need for the central nerves to give orders.

The billions of nerve clusters in his body released biological electric currents that were even more dazzling and intense than the lightning storm.

Every strand of Meng Chao's muscle fibers began to convulse uncontrollably.

'An extremely powerful force gushed out of his thirty-six thousand pores with the momentum of a flood breaking the dam.

That feeling was like when he was fourteen years old. He had suddenly woken up from a blurry dream on a night filled with cannon fire. He realized that an unstoppable force was gushing out of the deepest part of his body. It was as if a mysterious volcano had woken up and exploded, but he did not want to stop the hot lava from destroying everything.

No, it was a hundred times more intense and stimulating than that feeling.

That volcanic eruption was limited to a certain part of his body.

Right then, Meng Chao felt as if his entire body, from the top of his head to his toes, from the central nerves to the nerve endings, from his heart to his stomach, from his hair to the hair on his legs... had tuned into a primitive Earth that had just been born. The geological movement was extremely violent. There were thousands of volcanoes that rose up from the depths of his cells at the same time, releasing the most powerful energy to his heart's content!

Amid the exhilarating explosion that was almost out of control, the flow of time seemed to slow down by thousands of times, allowing Meng Chao to gradually experience an indescribable pleasure.

The Wolf King who was rushing over at lightning speed seemed to be frozen in time.

Meng Chao's pores, which had expanded to their limits, released rays of red light that looked like the flames of the apocalypse. They quickly covered his entire body ten times faster than before and condensed into a set of totem armor that was not inferior to the Wolf King's.

"This is..."

Meng Chao stared with his mouth agape as he observed the totem armor that had been reborn together with his physical body.

He remembered that his totem armor had been badly damaged when the Angel of Strength self-destructed.

He had also experienced the fight with the Wolf King, the life-and-death battle with the Fusion Beast, and the intense interference when he passed through the magic storm.

After entering the Holy Mountain temple, he had been blasted into pieces by the three slaughter statues.

'When he fell through the seven decks and into the top-grade secret medicine, the totem armor on his body had already been riddled with holes and broken into pieces.

A large amount of liquid metal-like substances were either smashed away and exploded, losing all their vitality and turning into ice-cold ashes, or they took the initiative to escape and leave him.

Why was the liquid metal-like substance spurting out of his body now more active and heavier than before?

No, it was not just the increase in quality and volume.

Meng Chao noticed that the surface of his armor, like the Wolf King's Six-kills Armor, was emitting crystal-like layers and complex, unpredictable light.

'When he pushed his extraordinary vision to the limit and used his eyes as a microscope to carefully observe the surface of the armor, he could see that after the liquid metal-like material hardened, it obviously changed its crystalline structure, becoming as hard as diamond.

Between his joints, armpits, and waist, where he needed to move a lot, while the outer layer of the armor was as hard as diamond, the inner layer of the armor was as soft as feathers, as sticky as honey, and as flexible as flowing water. It would not hinder his joints at all. He could move as he wished within a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree range.

Of course, Meng Chao also observed the surface of his armor. It was like a complicated and gorgeous totem that was burning and growing wilfully at the same time.

The newly born totem and the Wolf King retreated in unison.

They all originated from Picturesque Orchid Lake's legendary heroes, Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings.

"So, this is the reward of the trial?"

"That super alloy monster with the bull's head, bear's body, and eagle wings has been reduced to the most basic liquid metal-like substance and swallowed by me as well as the Wolf King. It has perfectly repaired and even greatly strengthened our totem armors?"

Meng Chao thought so.

He easily dodged the Wolf King's attack on the back of his head.

He did not need to think at all.

He also did not need to use his brain to give any commands to his body.

His battle instinct after entering the Deity Realm, as well as his totem armor that had been greatly enhanced and upgraded, naturally made it as easy as eating and drinking. Sensing his opponent's attack trajectory, he also calculated the best dodging route and even more than ten fierce counterattack methods.

No, there was no need for perception and calculation.  
Everything was easier than blinking.

'Meng Chao and the Wolf King blinked at the same time.

Dozens of soul-stirring exchanges of attack and defense followed in the blink of an eye.

The two split into hundreds of afterimages in the air.

The afterimages dragged out hundreds of light flames.

At the end of the light flames was an overwhelming wave of air caused by the sonic boom.

To the others, the battle that seemed to be grand was just a warm-up for the two of them, who were in the middle of the battle to familiarize themselves with their new bodies, armor, and strength.

Both parties felt that they were far from pushing their opponents to their limits.

Meng Chao even had the leisure to compare his armor with the Wolf King's Six-kills Armor in the midst of the lightning-quick exchange.

Both of their totem armors were mainly red and black, colliding fiercely.

However, Meng Chao's main theme was black, which was like the starry sky, faintly shining with golden light spots. Along the lines of his muscles, there were red lines that were like flames.

'The Wolf King's Six-kills Armor, on the other hand, was mainly red, with black lines to outline and embellish it.

If one were to say that Meng Chao's totem armor seemed to be condensed from the raging flames of the apocalypse, the red light that was constantly being emitted on the Wolf King's Six-Kills Armor was more like the surging sea of blood in the deepest part of hell, rolling up high waves.

Under the combination of the apocalyptic flames and the hellish sea of blood, the changes in the rhythm of their attacks and defenses became increasingly fast.

'The attack that hit their opponent's chest and abdomen became more and more violent.

It was like tens of thousands of cannon shells exploded between their fists and feet.

The destructive shock wave did not bring them any pain, tension, or even fear.

Instead, it brought them incomparable pleasure.

In the beginning, the two were just warming up, testing their reborn body and brand new totem armors. They wanted to see what kind of influence, changes, and improvements they had brought to themselves to adapt to the new realm.

Gradually, they forgot their original purpose and threw themselves into the match..