

Oh My God 1381

## **Chapter 1381: The Truth About Future Wars**

“If that’s the case, the ‘Jackal’ Kanus in my previous life did not obtain the legacy of the ancestral spirits but magic power from the mother of origin or the Egg of Chaos.

“And the reason why the other party bestowed him with unparalleled power and helped him evolve from a jackal into a Doomsday Wolf was clearly malicious.

“According to what the researcher said and everything I’ve observed, the spirit magnet has the ability to collect, analyze, and run battle data.

“The richer the battle data entered into the spirit magnet, the stronger the spirit magnet’s independence and combat ability become. It can even be strong enough to break away from carbon-based life forms, operate on its own, and hunt freely.

“That’s not something incredible.

“In Dragon City, scientists have long developed various kinds of intelligent war machines, such as armed drones and spider chariots that carry the brain nerves of monsters, and so on.

“The research on artificial intelligence, unmanned piloting, automatic navigation, locking, and attack has also come out in an endless stream and is improving day by day.

“As long as sufficient data is stored, the armed drone attack group of Dragon City can completely be like a swarm of bees with life, carrying out an ever-changing attack on the target—the more data is input into the drone, the stronger the ‘vitality’ of the drone.

“If the totem armor condensed from the spirit magnet is a drone...”

Meng Chao was shocked.

He guessed part of the mother origin’s purpose.

As expected, this malicious mother of origin fragment helped the Turan people evolve the supermagnet into a spirit magnet on the surface, with the generosity and kindness of Mother Earth.

In reality, it turned all the Turan orcs into its “data collector.”

Through the totem armor condensed by the spirit magnets, the Turan orcs’ desire to kill was stimulated, and the research ability of the Turan civilization was destroyed.

Through the blooming and bearing of the mandrake tree, the harvest and famine of the Turan civilization were controlled, causing the population of the Turan civilization to explode time and time again. The problem of the lack of resources caused them to choose between killing each other and expanding outward. They had no other option but to make a choice.

And whether the Turan orcs chose to cannibalize or expand...

There would be long-lasting wars and endless battles like the hell of Asura.

‘Mountains of corpses and seas of blood were piled up in Picturesque Orchid Lake time and time again.

The mother, on the other hand, could take the opportunity to collect a large amount of combat data and silently build its army of spirit magnets deep underground!

“The Wolf King in my previous life must have been chosen by the mother for this purpose, right?”

Becoming the Doomsday Wolf and starting a war between worlds, regardless of whether the Turan civilization won or lost, the mother could delay time and complete its final evolution on one hand. On the other hand, it could collect more battle data and evolve into a more perfect battle form. It was always in an invincible position, and it would only lose a few pawns at most.

“No, the mother of origin’s chess piece is not just the Turan civilization.”

After being enlightened, Meng Chao’s brain became more open and clearer.

Many memory fragments of his previous life, which had been vague before, were now like crystal shells in a clear stream. Every pattern on them was still vivid in his mind.

“When I think about it carefully, it is not unreasonable that the Dragon City civilization in my previous life was called an Extraordinary Disaster.

“At that time, Dragon City was firmly under the control of the nine mega corporations.

“The bigwigs from the mega corporations had wealth and power that ordinary people could not accumulate even after thousands of years of struggle. However, they would only drive the ordinary people into the Land of Holy Light under the pretense of ‘fighting for the earth and for the human beings.

“However, most of the gains from sacrificing countless people were divided by these high and mighty figures and used for their own cultivation and the cultivation of their descendants.

“What the ordinary people get is nothing more than a little of the leftovers.

“The crueler the war, the higher the realm of the big figures, the stronger their power, the more unshakable their rule over Dragon City will be, and the easier it will be for their voices to be converted into the will of the entire civilization.

“The ordinary people will be more miserable, weaker, and more stretched. Their lives will be in danger, and they will be less able to think about whether or not a small city can conquer the entire Other World.

“In this way, the big shots will have more reason to command the ordinary people to launch a new round of war. This is because ‘only by conquering the entire Other World, can our civilization usher in an incomparably beautiful future!”

“Hehe. In my previous life, I was also inspired by the deafening roars of the bigwigs who had stepped into the Deity Realm as if they were gods descending from heaven. My blood was boiling, and I became a Ghost Assassin in a daze. I thought that I could protect my family, protect my home, and create a brand-new future.

“Ultimately, I was reduced before the bigwigs who were high and mighty. They kept plundering resources, improving their strength, and consolidating their power. In the end, only my family, my

home, and the future were ushered in... Everything else was destroyed!

“Such a Dragon City might seem to have advanced technology and abnormal prosperity, but in the shadow of excessive brilliance, it is no different from Picturesque Orchid Lake, which was divided into ‘military nobles’ and ‘rat people!’”

“No, Dragon City should not be like this.

“At the very least, the people who worked hard to build Dragon City, brick by brick, would never want to see Dragon City become so rich and poor, with the strong and the weak differentiated, with the strong preying on the weak, and the winner being king.

“When Dragon City first crossed over, those soldiers who jumped into the flood without hesitation for the safety of millions of citizens would never want Dragon City to become like this.

“In the past half a century, in order to create a better tomorrow, the martyrs who fought against monsters, zombies, viruses, famines, the lost ones... all kinds of natural and man-made disasters to the last moment of their lives, would never want their homes to be built and watered by their blood to meet its end in such a humiliating way.

“When did Dragon City deviate from its original track?

“When did those big shots who controlled absolute force stop wholeheartedly defending the interests of Dragon City and put their own interests, their families’ interests, and the mega corporations’ interests first?

“Are the big shots from Dragon City the same as the Doomsday Wolf and orcs in my previous life, who were unwittingly corrupted by the Egg of Chaos and turned into puppets, ghouls, and monsters in human skin?”

‘The answer was self-evident.

Although the Monster War had ended, the monsters were far from being wiped out.

In other words, it was easy to defeat the monsters in the mountains.

However, it was almost impossible to completely destroy the monsters in people’s hearts.

If the Dragon City civilization, like the Turan civilization, was corroded and even controlled by the Egg of Chaos, then there was a reasonable explanation for another thing that Meng Chao could not figure out.

That was why the Holy Light Temple used space-based orbital weapons to launch a devastating attack on Dragon City.

Although Meng Chao did not know the principle of space-based orbital weapons and the true face, he knew that launching such a strike would inevitably consume astronomical resources and cost a terrible price.

It should be known that the Ancients during the ancient war only fell on the surface of the planet, and the mother drove countless monsters to form the “Tower of Babel.” When they tried to advance beyond the atmosphere, they made up their minds and used space-based orbital weapons to blast the mother into pieces.

‘That attack completely destroyed the entire planet’s ecosystem.

It turned the planet's surface into a barren hell for the next tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years.

Although the mother was blasted into pieces, leaving only the last few seeds of life, it fell into a long hibernation.

However, the Ancients could no longer use the planet to reproduce and continue their civilization.

By now, the Ancients had vanished into thin air.

Even if the Holy Light Temple was able to touch a part of the Ancients' power, it was bound to be thousands of miles away from the real Ancients.

Meng Chao did not believe that the mortal bodies of the Holy Light Temple could mobilize the space-based orbital weapons left by the Ancients at will.

Over the past ten thousand years, the Turan orcs had attacked the Land of Holy Light numerous times.

'The Holy Light faction had also launched many "purification wars" against the Turan orcs.

However, Picturesque Orchid Lake, including the Holy Mountain temple, had never suffered a destructive attack from space-based orbital weapons.

If they launched the space-based orbital attacks, which the Holy Light Temple called "God's punishment," it would really be easy.

The Turan civilization had already suffered hundreds and thousands of "God's punishment".

By the time Dragon City welcomed "God's punishment," the main forces of the Turan orcs had been completely wiped out.

The Chaos faction had also fallen apart.

Dragon City's civilization had become a spent force. It was simply impossible to contend with the Holy Light faction, which controlled 80% of the resources in the entire Other World by itself.

'The Holy Light faction's soldiers could crush Dragon City and raze it to the ground with conventional tactics.

Why did they have to launch a space-based orbital attack?

One should know that this ultimate weapon, which was more brutal than a strategic nuclear attack, could not distinguish between friend and foe!

At that time, innumerable Holy Light faction troops were deployed on the periphery of the battle line surrounding Monster Mountain Range.

'The warriors from the Holy Light Temple also often broke into Dragon City and started street battles.

Meng Chao conservatively estimated that while the space-based orbital weapons destroyed Dragon City, at least hundreds of thousands of Holy Light troops were also instantly annihilated, disappearing from the world.

'Was it necessary to use such extreme methods and pay such a heavy price just to exterminate a doomed army?

Unless...

'The target of the space-based orbital weapons was not actually Dragon City, at least not entirely.

In addition to destroying Dragon City's civilization, what the Holy Light Temple wanted to destroy more was the Egg of Chaos that had been hiding in the depths of Dragon City and had fled there from the underground of Picturesque Orchid Lake!

### **Chapter 1382: Reloading to Go Into Battle**

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

He felt that he was gradually getting closer to the truth of Dragon City's destruction in his previous life.

He also realized that the ultimate battle between the Chaos faction and the Holy Light faction was inevitable and doomed.

Even if he could persuade the bigwigs of Dragon City to give up the idea of attacking the Land of Holy Light in this life, the Holy Light Temple would not let go of those who had black hair, as well as black eyes, and were suspected to be contaminated by the Egg of Chaos.

Purification or destruction was the only path that the Holy Light Temple had given them.

If the Holy Light and Chaos, which represented the remaining power of the Ancients and the mother respectively, were still fighting for billions of years, what about the Earthlings, the Turans, the Holy Light humans, the elves, the dwarfs, the liches, the Ice Giants, the abyssfolk... and the carbon-based intelligent races that were obviously not born on this planet?

"Could it be that the Holy Light and Chaos summoned soldiers or 'chess pieces' to this planet?" Meng Chao mumbled to himself.

A scene appeared in front of his eyes subconsciously.

With the boundless sea of stars as the background and a vibrant azure planet as the chessboard, a hazy golden ball of light and light misty tentacles sat on each side of the chessboard.

Earthlings, Turan orcs, Holy Light humans, elves, dwarfs, giants, ogres... They were all pieces carved into different shapes on the blood-stained chessboard.

'The golden ball of light released a round of light flames.

The tentacles of the fog danced wildly.

Accompanied by soul-stirring ripples, the chess pieces on the chessboard were injected with powerful momentum. Following the predetermined path of the two sides, they crashed fiercely towards the chess pieces on the opposite side.

Every collision on the chessboard.

It was very likely to represent an epic-level battle in which both sides had invested a total of one million soldiers and suffered hundreds of thousands of casualties.

“No...”

Meng Chao did not like the scene very much.

He also did not like anything that was superior to humans and thought that it could control their fates, whether it was the Holy Light, Chaos, or some other existence with the name of “God” and “Devil”!

“I don’t know if I can change the future and save Dragon City or not.

“But one thing is certain.

“We Earthlings, no matter if we win or lose, or even face the ultimate destruction, we have to fight to the death as chess players instead of chess pieces for our fate!”

Meng Chao grasped the Hope Potion tightly.

He did not know how effective the inhibition potion, which had gathered the last research team of the Turan civilization for ten thousand years, would be, or whether it could completely suppress the Egg of Chaos and prevent it from evolving into a Demon King of Terror.

But judging from the Egg of Chaos’ reaction, it should be effective.

Otherwise, the mother or the Egg of Chaos would not have had to play so many tricks inside the Holy Mountain temple to prevent Meng Chao and the Wolf King from getting in touch with the last researcher, and the only Hope Potion.

No, it was not the only one.

The last researcher had only concocted the final 500 units of the super-concentrated suppressant.

However, he had already transmitted the method of concocting the potion, including a large number of the Turan civilization’s scientific research results, to the depths of Meng Chao’s brain using a similar method of enlightenment.

‘Meng Chao was not a Turan orc or a Neanderthal.

Naturally, he could not instantly become an outstanding biochemical expert and researcher through “Haka.”

He just swallowed the dates and memorized the astronomical information in his head.

Nevertheless, he knew a lot of the most excellent researchers in Dragon City.

‘Whether it was the ancient ruins research center, Lei Zongchao’s subordinates, the Red Dragon Army, the research department, or even his own Superstar company, there was no lack of top experts in genetic research, biochemical modulation, and magnetic fluid technology.

Meng Chao believed that as long as he could present all the complicated formulas and algorithms in his brain to their eyes, they would be overjoyed.

They would definitely be intoxicated.

At that time, not only would they be able to create more Hope Potions, they would even be able to help the people of Dragon City make explosive breakthroughs in the field of genetic technology and magnetic fluids, bringing about a leap in the entire civilization!

“If I can really create more Hope Potions, then the problem of the monsters lurking in Dragon City can be easily solved!”

Meng Chao thought, “Since the monster mastermind in Dragon City and the mother of origin in the underground of Picturesque Orchid Lake are both fragments of the mother from the ancient era, or rather, they are the two remaining seeds of life after the mother disintegrated, then they must have very similar physiological structures and neural mechanisms.

“As long as the Hope Potion can block the reactions in the mother of origin’s brain neurons, it will certainly block similar activity in the monster mastermind.

“Once that happens, not only will I be able to disperse and destroy the remaining power of the monster mastermind that has invaded Lu Siya’s body and the bodies of more people of Dragon City, but I’ll also be able to absorb the monster mastermind’s remaining power.

“I might even be able to completely digest and absorb its remaining power and use it for my own purposes!”

Meng Chao’s eyes shone.

A path of hope seemed to appear in front of him, one that could carve a bloody trail out of the gap between the Holy Light and Chaos.

With “hope,” he appeared at the edge of the Holy Mountain temple again, above the bottomless rift.

His gaze on the Holy Mountain temple was completely different from before.

Earlier, the Holy Mountain had been like a three-dimensional labyrinth that was surrounded by dense fog.

Once he entered the labyrinth, he would be left with no choice but to be slaughtered. He would even be turned into a chess piece by a mysterious force.

At that moment, the memories of the last researcher, his parents and grandparents, and even those from ten thousand years ago, when the Hope was still under construction, kept flashing before his eyes.

It made his pupils turn into two razor-sharp scalpels.

They were able to delve deeper and deeper into the complex structure of the Holy Mountain temple.

Once again, a crystal-clear virtual model of the Holy Mountain temple appeared in Meng Chao’s mind.

This time, the size and precision of the virtual model were ten times greater than before.

There was a straight tube that looked like an elevator shaft at the center of the virtual model.

Meng Chao knew that right below the tube was the Chaos mother’s laboratory!

At that moment, the other side of the rift was empty.

The Wolf King, who had been wandering outside the Holy Mountain temple a moment ago, as well as the killing statues, had all disappeared.

Meng Chao's mind raced, and he immediately realized that they had entered the mother of origin's laboratory.

"According to the last researcher, the mother of origin has yet to fully recover, awaken, and complete its evolution. Although its power is strong, there are a lot of limitations.

"The slaughter statues were completely made of spirit magnets. Although their combat ability is extremely strong, their range of activity is limited. They can only serve as guards of the Holy Mountain temple for the time being.

"The mother of origin still needs a living orc expert to act as the 'Puppet King,' Only then can it carry out its will in the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"After waiting for three thousand years, it finally got a puppet candidate as talented as 'Jackal' Kanus, who has unlimited potential.

"The mother of origin naturally won't waste time and let him confront me across space.

"After discovering that I've been dragged into the secret research base by the human-faced spider and being unable to catch up for the time being, the mother of origin naturally summoned the Wolf King to its lair to carry out the modulation from the jackal to the Doomsday Wolf!

"This won't do. I have to sneak into the laboratory to stop the Wolf King before he's completely controlled by the mother of origin!"

Meng Chao took a deep breath.

His legs, which were covered by his totem armor, instantly expanded.

After the suppression of the Hope Potion, the spirit magnet that had condensed into his totem armor obediently followed his blood vessels and spirit flames to adjust its nanostructure.

A large number of micron-sized spirit energy transmission tubes were instantly formed inside the spirit magnet, allowing Meng Chao's spirit flames to be released from the ends of his legs unimpeded. They turned into two clusters of light that were even more dazzling than the tail flames of a rocket.

Boom! Boom!

Meng Chao no longer concealed his existence.

An astonishing boom erupted between his feet and the rock wall.

After leaving two "craters" that were more than a meter in diameter on the rock wall that was emitting a metallic luster, Meng Chao tured into a whistling cannonball and swallowed the distance of the entire canyon in an instant. He crashed into the Holy Mountain temple again.

"Egg of Chaos, I'm coming!"

Meng Chao landed heavily on the ground.

Rustling sounds rang out from all around.



It seemed that countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants made of spirit magnets were fleeing in panic and reporting to their master.

The mother of origin must have sensed that he had arrived again.

However, there were no more statues of slaughter around.

Obviously...

Meng Chao and the Wolf King had seen tens of thousands of slaughter statues that made up the Spirit Magnet Army on the high platform within the Holy Mountain temple.

However, the vast majority of these slaughter statues were just statues.

They were still growing, condensing, and evolving.

Under their lifelike shells, their internal structures were still incomplete, and they needed more spirit nourishment, as well as the pouring of massive amounts of combat data. Only then could they gain the ability to move freely and slaughter wantonly.

The only ones that could truly hunt freely were the few slaughter statues such as Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings.

Meng Chao had rejected the mother of origin's temptation, and he was determined to find the human-faced spider to investigate. The only ones that the mother of origin could send out to hunt him now were three to five slaughter statues that had yet to be completed.

Meng Chao estimated that, for the time being, this was the mother of origins limit.

Of course, the mother of origin had already obtained the puppet she wanted—"Jackal" Kanus.

Therefore, it did not need to use the slaughter statues to make things appear mysterious.

Instead, it could deploy seven to eight slaughter statues with mobility and combat ability into the "elevator shaft" that led to the laboratory, blocking the entire passage.

Sure, Meng Chao had already broken through to the Deity Realm and had the help of his totem armor that had been tempered by the Hope Potion.

Even so, he would have to destroy the seven to eight statues of slaughter in the dark and narrow "elevator shaft," which was the enemy's home ground.

It was still an impossible mission.

Thankfully, Meng Chao still had helpers...

### **Chapter 1383: Adding to the Chaos**

"The Lion King and the Tiger King have arrived!"

Meng Chao prostrated on the ground with his right ear close to the ground. The spirit magnet attached to his ear immediately opened up like a small radar station, searching for all the information from the deck and the depths of the cabin wall.

After breaking through to the Deity Realm, Meng Chao's senses had been extremely sharp, especially in the dark and silent underground environment.

Even the slightest vibration could not escape his hearing system.

'The Lion King and Tiger King, who were leading a large group of people and were full of killing intent, did not have the habit of restraining their breathing and tiptoeing.

After they entered the Holy Mountain temple, Meng Chao naturally heard their footsteps, which were too heavy due to their excitement.

Chao Meng could even tell the difference in footsteps between the furious Lion Warrior and the Tiger Warrior due to their different sizes and walking habits.

From this, he could determine their number and position.

In addition, the last researcher had implanted the "Three-dimensional structure map of the Hope" into Chao Meng's brain before he died.

He immediately added dozens of bright spots to the crystal clear model of the temple in his mind.

Wait, judging from the sound of footsteps, it was not only the furious Lion Warrior and the Fierce Tiger Warrior.

'There were also some jackal warriors.

'There were even two Cheetah Warriors.

The cheetah race was the best sprinting champion and surprise hunter.

In order to speed up to the limit in an instant, they had sacrificed a lot of their body structure. There was a thick layer of meat pads on the soles of their feet, and they walked almost silently like shadows. If Meng Chao had not broken through to the godly state, it would have been difficult for him to capture the tracks of these two leopards.

One of them was naturally the "Ice storm.",

'Meng Chao was already familiar with the sound of her footsteps.

However, why did her footsteps sound much heavier than usual?

That's right. She carried the ancient Dream Saintess on her back and bore the weight of two people alone.

'Who was the other leopard?

Also, how did the ice storm fall into the control of the Lion King and Tiger King? Logically speaking, even if she took a detour to reach the Scarlet Mountain Peak, heard the explosion of the strength Angel from afar, and discovered the Lion King and Tiger King's large group of people.., there was no reason for her to continue charging forward, resulting in her being caught by accident, right?

Meng Chao's mind raced.

He felt that the reason why the Lion King and Tiger King could break into the sacred mountain temple so quickly was probably related to the ice storm.

After all, the ice storm had a lot of information about the temple of the sacred mountain that even "Jackal'Kanus didn't have.

If it was only Meng Chao and the Wolf King, they would definitely have a headache over the arrival of the Lion King and the Tiger King.

Right now, the biggest headache should be the "Mother of origin — egg of chaos".

As expected, Meng Chao heard a very subtle "Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi" sound near the footsteps of the Lion and Tiger Warriors.

The spiritual magnets must be flowing and condensing in the dark, preparing to play tricks.

It sounds like mother origin is trying to distract the troops of the Lion King and the Tiger King to buy time so that she can complete the modulation of the Wolf King and turn 'Hu Lang' into a 'Doomsday Wolf', completely becoming its puppet

Meng Chao thought to himself, by the way, if I can let the troops of the Lion King and the Tiger King visit the 'warehouse' and the 'museum' full of bones and fossils of fierce beasts, then I can see the dense murals carved on the cabin walls, and then I can see the awe-inspiring army of spiritual magnets.

"The lion and tiger warriors who don't know the truth will definitely think that all of this is the work of their ancestors. They will even mistakenly think that the army of spiritual magnets is the ancestors who have been resurrected, and mother origin is the supreme and irredeemable sacred ancestral spirit.

"Once their underdeveloped brains are implanted with such a preconceived idea, it will be much easier for mother origin to corrode and control them mentally.

"Perhaps, after mother origin finishes the modulation of the Wolf King, she will continue to modulate the Lion King and the Tiger King and turn them into the most loyal and capable assistants of the Doomsday Wolf!"

After realizing Mother Origin's scheme, Meng Chao naturally could not let it succeed easily.

"Mother origin is still not fully awake at the moment. Its modulation, control, and calculation abilities are rather limited.

"The 'Jackal'Kanus is also an unruly and ambitious person. He also possesses wisdom and logical thinking abilities that far surpass that of the ordinary Tulan Orcs. He would never be so naive as to believe that mother origin is really the so-called 'Ancestral Spirit'.

"Mother origin must mobilize all her strength and pay a great price if she wants to turn the wolf king into a puppet.

"In other words, right now is mother Origin's weakest moment.

"If I were to send the anxious, roaring lions and Tigers to mother Yuan at the same time, what kind of interesting things would happen?"

Meng Chao grinned.

He had to admit that changing the future was indeed a very difficult thing. It often led to unpredictable and chaotic situations.

Since that was the case, he might as well give up on the treatment and make the situation even more chaotic!

Meng Chao closed his eyes. From the coordinates of the model of the temple in his mind to the laboratory of mother origin at the bottom of the temple, a thin and burning red line immediately appeared.

His right arm also followed the attack trajectory of the thin and long red line. It was raised high like a train cannon that had locked onto its target.

Under the surging of the life magnetic field like a tornado, the spiritual magnetic body attached to his right arm, which was suppressed by the Hope Potion, changed three times in total.

The first time, the spiritual magnetic body suddenly expanded, making Meng Chao's right arm almost a round thicker.

From the fine starlight embedded in the black armor, a light more dazzling than the sun burst out, turning the entire arm into a golden torch.

The second time, the Golden Flames blossomed like a flower, adding a mysterious and complex spirit pattern to the entire arm armor. The spirit pattern seemed to have a life of its own, continuously intersecting and condensing into one offensive spiritual magnetic field after another, it was as if ten heavy artillery shells had been stacked on top of a train cannon, all ready to be fired.

The third time, a large amount of spiritual magnetic bodies surged out from Meng Chao's body like a tide towards his right arm. Not only did it make his right arm more majestic and majestic, the spirit patterns also became more exquisite and lively. Even his iron fist., had become a peerless weapon that could destroy everything, as if the demon subduing pestle and shield machine had merged together.

Boom!

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom!

When Meng Chao's right arm had expanded to its limit, it was almost thicker than his body under the enhancement of the spiritual magnet.

Meng Chao let out an even more violent battle roar than that of the Tulan Beastmen, sending the power of a flood and a fierce beast into the depths of the deck beneath his feet.

A golden pillar of light shot out from his right arm that was smashing towards the deck.

After being eroded by ten thousand years of time, the already fragile deck was instantly pierced through.

No, it wasn't just one layer, nor was it three, five, or seven, or eight layers.

Meng Chao's fist force was like a flood breaking through a levee. It blasted through more than ten layers of the deck, creating a bottomless hole beneath his feet!

The entire temple of sacred mountain was shaking.

It was as if an injured beast was violently convulsing.

The ventilation pipes and the spiritual energy transmission pipes in the surroundings all increased the velocity of the flow.

Rumbling noises were like the wails and roars of ferocious beasts.

Meng Chao turned a deaf ear to them.

Before the temple of sacred mountain or mother origin could react, he jumped into the hole and descended more than ten floors in one breath. He sneaked into — no, he even broke into the core area of the Temple of Sacred Mountain.

His momentum was like thunder.

Even if mother Yuan had increased the speed of the ventilation tubes and the spiritual energy transmission tubes in time and covered it up with deafening noise.

Lion King and Tiger King, who were on the level of the 'battle group' and whose cultivation was comparable to the divine level of Dragon City, must have heard Meng Chao's wanton destruction inside the temple of Sacred Mountain.

They must have also heard the weakness of the temple of Sacred Mountain.

However, it was not enough.

Meng Chao added fire and anger to the hearts of the Lion King and Tiger King!

Meng Chao tried hard to hold back his laughter.

He recalled the voice, Aura, way of speaking, and the frequency of the life magnetic field of "Jackal"kanus in his mind.

For some reason, he found that there were many similarities between him and the Wolf King.

The way the two sides used their strength, their fighting philosophy, and even the frequency of the life magnetic field had the same effect.

After dealing with the original mother...

Meng Chao would definitely find the wolf king to figure out this problem.

As for now, he would first let him make use of this..

Using psionic energy to stimulate muscle fibers and nerve endings, Meng Chao adjusted his vocal cords and throat muscles slightly.

He made sure that he could imitate the Wolf King's voice to the point of perfection.

Then, he took a deep breath, faced the hole above his head, and howled into the sky.

It was as if 'Jackal'kanus had been injected with some kind of powerful energy and was undergoing purification and rebirth. He could not help but howl when he was in extreme pain and exhilaration that could not be described with words, it was the kind of howl that he made.

Fueled by the surging spiritual energy, his Wolf Howl! shook the entire temple. It echoed in every pathway, every warehouse, and every area that mother origin had carefully designed for a long time. Although it is impossible for Meng Chao to imitate the voice of the Wolf King to the exact same degree.

But he believes the Lion King and Tiger King, consumed by rage and driven by greed, will not care about such details.

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Hearing such an ear-piercing howl, they would certainly throw away all the clues carefully designed by the original mother in front of them, and desperately catch up, trying to tear the Wolf King, the despicable man who betrayed them, into pieces, then, they would investigate and fight over something that could make the wolf king howl uncontrollably... Other than the inheritance of the ancestors that contained endless power, what else could it be?

### **Chapter 1384: Combating the Root of the Problem**

Meng Chao's howl! shook the entire Holy Mountain temple before attracting the Lion King and Tiger King.

Meng Chao first attracted seven or eight swaying statues of slaughter.

Meng Chao paid no attention to them at all.

These statues of slaughter were not finished yet.

Not only were they clumsy, slow, and stiff, but their appearance was not as finely carved and lifelike as that of Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings.

It looked like an inferior product hastily cast out of molten iron and glass.

It seemed that it was not easy to make cold metals, even super metals with fluid characteristics and nanostructures, possess all the characteristics and abilities of life.

The mother of origin had three thousand years, and the only truly successful "finished products" were Fist, Stomach-less King, and Broken Wings. There were only a few slaughter statues.

However, the three most powerful statues of slaughter were sent to Meng Chao and the Wolf King as sugar-coated cannonballs by mother origin.

Mother Origin's purpose was probably to use the three statues of slaughter to strengthen the totem armors of Meng Chao and the Wolf King.

Then, she used the totem armors to envelop and control the cells, turning Meng Chao and the Wolf King into her puppets.

He did not expect that he had only succeeded halfway.

By a stroke of luck, Meng Chao had obtained the 'Hope Potion' from the last researcher of the Tulan civilization. He had completely suppressed and perfectly controlled all the spiritual magnets in his body, making it impossible for mother Yuan to steal from him.

Now, other than the few killing statues guarding mother Yuan's laboratory,.

Mother Yuan could only send out the unfinished soldiers and crab generals in a hurry.

But in Meng Chao's hands..

Huala, Huala, Huala

Two spiritual stripes that looked like crouching dragons appeared on Meng Chao's two sets of armours.

The spiritual stripes were expanding and protruding, turning from 'crouching dragons' into two dazzling chains.

At the end of the chains, spiritual energy and spiritual magnets were condensing. Supported by the burning flames of spiritual energy, they formed a long one, a short one, a heavy one, a light one, a thick one, and a thin one. Two chain blades and two 'Skull-crushers'!

The brand-new 'Skull Crushers' were even more gorgeous and fierce than before.

The heavy saber in his right arm not only had the edge of a shark's sharp teeth, but the body of the saber, which was covered in red spider web spiritual stripes and seemed to be boiling and burning like magma, was thicker than a fist, the back of the saber was as thick as a heavy hammer.

On the spine of the saber, an armor-piercing awl that looked like the horn of an iron-armored rhinoceros protruded out of the opposite position of the blade.

With Meng Chao's breath, the magma on the blade flowed freely. The sharp-toothed blade and the armor-piercing awl that looked like the horn of an ox were vibrating at a frequency that could not be caught by the naked eye, a humming sound that could make even the ferocious beasts of hell jump in fear was heard.

It was not like a battle saber at all.

It was like a mace, a meteor hammer, and a heavy axe hammer were stacked together in the simplest and most brutal way.

The light saber on the left side, however, had become lighter and faster than before while retaining its strength and sharpness.

The streamlined blade was covered with metal feathers as thin as cicada wings.

Each feather could escape from the blade. Under the control of Meng Chao's life magnetic field, they followed their own independent attack trajectories and tore the target into pieces at a speed faster than the speed of sound.

This was the ability of the 'Broken Wings'.

The newly born skull crusher was similar to the undying warriors of the Thunder clan in the past. They could turn the sky into the nightmare of all enemies and the forbidden area of all living beings.

Meng Chao waved his two skull crusher.

The life magnetic field was like a volcano erupting. The volcanic ash, magma, and shock waves that were released filled the entire cabin at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Both the bulkheads and the deck below their feet could not withstand the overwhelming pressure, and they groaned in metal.

The surface of the almost ten unfinished statues of slaughter were even blown into overlapping ripples by his furious spiritual flames.

Peng!

The heavy saber in his right hand roared out like a battering ram.

The three slaughter statues fell to the ground in response, and all of their chests were pierced through from the front to the back, creating a shocking hole.

Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua!

The light battle saber in his left hand released dazzling saber lights and sword shadows, and dozens of death rays hit the remaining slaughter statues at the same time, piercing the surface of these spiritual magnet polymers into thousands of holes and making potholes, it made people think of the lake that was almost boiling due to the rain.

The killing statues let out shrill screams.

The broken bodies seemed to have been corroded by poison and could not be restored for a long time.

“The potion of hope is effective!”

Meng Chao was cheered up.

Originally, the most troublesome thing about the spiritual magnet was the mobility of the viscous liquid, which gave it a self-healing ability that was more powerful than any living creature.

No matter how many times the totem armor or the killing statue that was formed by the spiritual magnet was destroyed.

As long as there was sufficient spiritual energy, the spiritual magnet would automatically heal and restore itself to its original state.

Now, the killing statues that were torn apart by Meng Chao did not recover as fast as the fist, the stomach-less king, and the broken wings that they encountered at the beginning.

Meng Chao estimated that it was not only because they were not finished yet.

It wasn't because he had broken through to the divine level and his combat ability had skyrocketed.

It was because the last researcher had injected a unit of hope potion into his totem armor.

If one looked at the hope potion as a 'virus' that specialized in attacking mother origin and the spiritual magnet.

His totem armor was an 'infected', or at least a 'carrier of the virus'.



While attacking the killing statues, he naturally transferred a small amount of hope potion into their bodies, weakening mother origin's control over the killing statues and blocking the nanostructures of the spiritual magnets, through the high-speed transmission of information similar to the reactions of the brain neurons, it weakened their ability to change and heal themselves.

The killing statues seemed to realize that Meng Chao had a deadly weapon that could restrain them. They were like demons that saw the sunrise. Accompanied by screams, they desperately fled into the darkness.

However, messy and dense footsteps sounded above Meng Chao's head.

At least two life magnetic fields that were comparable to nuclear reactors were approaching at a high speed.

It was the Lion King's Horn of destruction and the Tiger King's Blade of Fury!

It seemed that Meng Chao's Wolf Howl and the battle flames that he unscrupulously released had attracted the Lion King and Tiger King's attention.

"That's right."

Meng Chao muttered to himself, "Didn't you want to see the legacy of the ancestral spirit? Now, let me show you the true face of the so-called 'Great Ancestral Spirit'!"

Meng Chao exerted his strength again.

The chains that were dragging the two skull-crushers suddenly straightened.

Like compasses, the two skull-crushers carved out an absolutely precise circle on the deck under their feet.

No matter how sturdy and thick the deck was, it could not resist the penetration, penetration, and ravaging of the skull-crushers.

Meng Chao fell down with the entire round deck.

The booming sounds of the ventilation pipes and the spiritual energy transmission pipes became louder and louder.

It was as if a surging beast tide was advancing toward the depths of the temple.

Colorful spots of light flashed and appeared in the depths of the temple.

Like the booming sounds, the spots of light had the ability to interfere with brainwaves, causing people to have hallucinations and auditory hallucinations. Then, they would be tempted, summoned, and unknowingly controlled.

However, such petty tricks could not stop Meng Chao from advancing in the simplest and most violent way.

'The Lion King and Tiger King discovered that he had passed through the deck and the bulkhead all the way, moving forward in a straight line, leaving holes that still had traces of high-temperature melting. These holes greatly inspired the Lion King and Tiger King.

They realized that there was no need for them to follow the complex, winding, maze-like passages inside the temple.

Since someone was leading the way...

It must have been the guidance of the ancestors.

Why would he have to go further and further?

Just like that, Meng Chao attracted the hatred of the Lion King and the Tiger King.

Like a locomotive dragging hundreds of carriages, he dragged the Lion Warriors, Tiger Warriors, and Wolf Warriors into the deepest part of the temple!

'When he finally reached the bottom cabin of the hope, he found that the environment was completely different from the upper cabin.

On the cabin walls and the deck, there were many mandala tree roots that looked like poisonous snakes and vines.

There were also a few mandala trees that tore through the cabin walls and the deck. They grew directly into the cabin and stood in front of Meng Chao.

The mandala trees here were not only thicker than their counterparts on the ground, but there were also more spiritual magnets in their bodies.

Even their branches, roots, and bark were emitting a metallic luster, showing the characteristics of crystallization and mineralization.

At first glance, these things that were intertwined and spread out to cover the entire corridor did not look like normal plants at all. Instead, they looked like mushrooms that were growing crazily, they were even the organs of some behemoth — organs cast out of metal and glass.

The branches of many mandala trees were also hung with heavy fruits.

However, the mandala fruits here did not have a golden color at all. Their unique fragrance assailed one's nostrils, making one's appetite soar.

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The surface was covered in ugly wrinkles, and it was constantly squirming along with the transmission of spiritual energy. It looked like the heart that mother origin had prepared for the killing statue, which contained dense killing intent, and also like the eyeballs of a demon that would open at any moment..

### **Chapter 1385: Meet by the Narrow Road**

When Meng Chao waved the Skull Crushers in an attempt to cut the mandrake tree in front of him.

However, he found that this mutated plant, which had been genetically modified, not only had bark that was harder than the composite armor of the main battle tank.

The inside of the mandrake tree was like viscous and dense liquid, filled with toughness that could swallow all kinds of power.

Even though he had the power to break through to the Deity Realm, coupled with the ability of the spirit magnet to change shape at will, and turn the Skull Crushers into a burning chainsaw, it still took him a lot of effort to cut the mandrake tree in half.

The broken mandala tree let out an ear-splitting screech.

Not to mention ordinary people, even transcendents or orc warriors with low cultivation would feel dizzy and faint nausea when they heard the screech that was even more unbearable than scraping glass with metal.

Meng Chao saw a large number of nanostructured transportation pipes in the fracture of the mandala tree.

The diameter of the pipes was obviously thicker than the fiber pipes of ordinary plants.

It was as if there were a large number of blood vessels and nerves wrapped in the bark.

At this moment, a large amount of fluorescent viscous liquid was flowing out of the broken "Blood vessels" and "Nerves."

Meng Chao picked up a drop of fluorescent, viscous liquid with the tip of the skull crusher's saber and sensed its composition carefully.

He found that the spiritual energy contained in the liquid was extremely abundant and active. It was comparable to the gene drugs meticulously concocted by the cutting-edge biochemical laboratory of Dragon City. There was no need to refine it again, it could be used as the fuel for the railguns or armored airships to rumble forward.

It seems that these mandala trees are the nutrition tubes of mother origin. They are deeply rooted in the ground and absorb spiritual energy of extremely high purity from the spiritual energy veins. They are for mother origin to repair, multiply, and evolve over the long years

When Meng Chao thought of this, his eyelids suddenly twitched.

He naturally tilted his head back and dodged the attack of the Ghost Claw that appeared out of nowhere.

Narrowing his eyes and observing carefully, he found that his action of cutting down the mandala tree seemed to have 'activated' all the vines that were entangled on the mandala tree.

The vines that were completely covered by the spiritual magnets and deeply penetrated into the mandala tree looked like deformed and twisted ghost claws, but they were also hissing like venomous snakes that were emitting a metallic luster, they swam toward him from all directions.

The tips of many vines opened their bloody mouths like real venomous snakes.

The tips of some vines even expanded into a translucent flower bud that was emitting fluorescent colors. Then, the flower bud blossomed and tured into an enormous, man-eating flower, it was a man-eating flower that could swallow Meng Chao's entire head.

The man-eating flower that was condensed from a spiritual magnet was covered with sharp teeth that were denser than those of a shark.

As spiritual energy gushed out, the sharp teeth were still spinning crazily like a meat grinder.

It seemed that this was the fully automated defense system that mother origin had set up to protect her nest.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss, hiss, hiss, his:

"Hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss!"

All the ghost claws, venomous snakes, and man-eating flowers lunged at Meng Chao at the same time.

Meng Chao sneered. The two chains on his arms were instantly extended by three to five times. Gene chains that were intertwined like spirals quickly surrounded him. Together with the spiritual shield, they covered every vital part of his body, they were all covered.

That was because the spiritual magnets that made up the chains also contained tiny amounts of hope drugs.

These "Ghost claws, poisonous snakes, and man-eating flowers" that were controlled by Mother Yuan let out a heart-wrenching scream when they came into contact with Meng Chao's chain blade, a large amount of sticky fluorescent liquid splashed out as they retreated.

Meng Chao took the opportunity to Brandish the skull crusher. He advanced like he was chopping vegetables and melons. The mandala tree that was entrenched in the Hope's lower cabin, along with its branches, vines, and roots, was chopped into pieces.

Along with the ear-piercing scraping sound, several tall figures appeared in the darkness ahead.

A strong killing intent flooded the entire corridor like a flood.

The last few killing statues that were responsible for protecting mother origin's laboratory finally appeared.

At this time, the footsteps behind Meng Chao were getting closer.

Lion King and Tiger King finally followed his undisguised spirit flame all the way to this place.

Meng Chao grinned.

He put the light saber on his left arm back into the depths of his gauntlet.

All the spiritual magnets were distributed to his right arm, causing the heavy saber in his right arm and right hand to expand once again, turning into a complete demon-vanquishing pestle.

Then, he held the demon-vanquishing pestle upside down, his eyes wide open. With a roar, he threw all the spiritual energy hidden in the depths of his right fist, which was like a volcanic eruption, deep into the Earth.

On the arm armor and the skull crusher, countless blood-red psionic runes glowed with a dazzling red glow.

With his fist as the center, countless crisscrossing spider web cracks spread rapidly in all directions.

At the intersection of the spider web cracks, more than 100 psionic flames that were denser than lava shot out. Instantly, the Hope's bottom cabin tured into a sea of fire, as if it had become a magma cave at the bottom of a volcano.

All the mandala trees and vines were screaming and struggling in the Sea of fire.

However, the few statues of slaughter that had been enveloped by the lava were not affected at all. They continued to approach Chao Meng.

Of course, Chao Meng had no hope that the spiritual lava would be able to completely melt the soul magnet polymer that the mother of origin had crafted.

However, at the very least, the violent spiritual flames would be able to severely disrupt the other party's perception and logic circuits.

At the same time, it could also make the Lion King and Tiger King, who had just arrived on the battlefield, even more... excited.

Meng Chao could already hear the heartbeat of the Lion King and Tiger King.

Dong Dong Dong! Dong Dong Dong! Dong Dong Dong Dong!

It was as if they couldn't wait to beat the drum that would kill them.

'When the several killing statues that were wrapped in lava and appeared exceptionally bright and eye-catching pounced toward Meng Chao, Meng Chao's heart skipped a beat.

Meng Chao changed his bold and forward style.

He jumped lightly behind the high wall formed by the raging flames behind him and activated the undead spell, he suppressed his breathing, heartbeat, blood flow rate, the aura secreted from his pores, the activity of his life magnetic field... all to the limit.

For a moment, Meng Chao completely disappeared into the surging sea of fire.

It was like an insignificant wave in the raging sea of fire.

Although in front of the killing statue and super experts like the Lion King and the Tiger King, the undead technique was just a small trick. As long as the other party was fully focused on scanning, it wasn't difficult to find traces of him.

However, before conducting a thorough and detailed scan...

The killing statue, the Lion King, and the Tiger King had already discovered each other.

“What is this place?”

“What is this?”

Perhaps it was because they had restocked the secret medicine of the Witch Doctor after some rest.

Or perhaps it was because the glory of entering the temple of the Sacred Mountain and the expectation of the heritage of the ancestors had turned into a stimulant that was more effective than any secret medicine of the Witch Doctor, causing their blood and brains to boil.

At this moment, the Lion King and the Tiger King had completely gotten rid of the embarrassment when the strength Angel self-detonated and recovered the elegance of the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury.

Although they had entered the depths of the temple in a daze, the environment around them was completely different from what they had imagined.

However, as battle group-level powerhouses who were on par with god-level powerhouses, their senses were all extremely sharp.

The lion and tiger duo had an instinctive impulse when they heard the faint high-energy reaction from the mother-of-origin laboratory.

As for the killing statue that was between them and the high-energy reaction...

Needless to say, it was naturally a trial for the ancestral spirits.

Even though the lion and tiger duo weren't as well-read and well-remembered as “Hu Lang” kanus, they knew all the heroes and heroes of Turan over the past ten thousand years like the back of their hand.

They could also faintly sense the aura of an ancient powerhouse coming from the killing statue.

However, this didn't stop the battle intent in their eyes from becoming stronger and sharper.

Even if the other party was their direct ancestor.

Bowing and even worshipping was not the style of the Tulan Orcs.

‘What else could better express their supreme respect for the great ancestor spirit than a fierce battle, or even a fierce sacrifice in the fierce battle?’

The Lion King and the Tiger King looked at each other.

At the same time, they activated the strongest form of their totem armor and turned into mad lions and fierce tigers, lunging at the killing statues.

More Lion Warriors and tiger warriors followed closely behind.

They raised their sabers at “Ghost Claw, poisonous snake, and man-eating flower” who was still struggling and hissing in the Sea of fire.

In this way, they fought to show their valor to the great ancestral spirit.

‘The temperature and pressure in the Hope's lower cabin suddenly increased tenfold.

Lion King and Tiger King were both veteran powerhouses of Tu Lanze. In terms of physical strength, they were even slightly stronger than Meng Chao, who had just broken through to the godly state.

When the former blew the “Horn of destruction”, and the latter waved the “Violent blade” into a storm that could destroy everything in its path.

Even the slaughtering statue, which was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, could hardly block the two’s unstoppable footsteps.

Of course, the Lion and tiger duo, who were addicted to the thrill of the fierce battle, could also be eroded and controlled by the original mother.

Just like the “Jackal’kanus at this moment.

After all, their totem armor was also made of spiritual magnets.

Meng Chao had no choice but to take a gamble.

The original mother, who had not fully recovered and evolved from the Holy Light Magic Explosion three thousand years ago, was unable to erode and control the “Wolf King, Lion King, and Tiger King’ at the same time. The three of them had a firm mind, they were the super-first-rate experts with an unparalleled life magnetic field and hundreds of the most outstanding warriors of the Gold Clan.

Just like in Dragon City, no matter how powerful a warrior of the mech armor style was, it would be difficult for him to control thousands of armed drones at the same time.

If a warrior of the mech armor style controlled only one armed drone.

Naturally, he would be able to infuse all the information flow and computational ability into the armed drone, making the cold killing machine present a vivid life aura. He would be able to achieve the state of “Man-machine integration’ and perfect integration.

However, if he were to control hundreds or even thousands of armed drones at the same time, even with the brain strength of a god-level powerhouse, it would be impossible for him to control every single armed drone in such a meticulous manner, he could only give general, vague, and dynamic commands to the entire attack group.

And between armed drones, there would inevitably be problems such as mutual interference, signal delay, errors in calculation, and so on.

The more complex a system was, the more likely it was to make mistakes. This was an eternal truth.

If this mech armor practitioner were to use the method of controlling one armed drone to control hundreds or even thousands of armed drones, he might even suffer a backlash and go mad!

### **Chapter 1386: The True Face!**

It was not Meng Chao’s wishful thinking.

Instead, it was his logical conclusion from the memory fragments from his previous life.

One should know that the war between worlds in his previous life had reached the most critical moment, and the Chaos faction was about to be utterly defeated.

The mother of origin's Spirit Magnet Army still could not escape from underground.

The one leading the Chaos faction was still the Doomsday Wolf, Kanus, and not the mother origin herself.

From this, it could be seen that the mother of origin still needed a long time and more resources to complete her own evolution and the modification of the Soul Magnet Army.

Before that, it couldn't control too many powerful puppets directly.

"Then, let's take a gamble on how big your appetite is. If you swallow 'Lion King, Tiger King, and Wolf King' in one go, will your stomach explode!"

Meng Chao's eyes sparkled as he muttered to himself.

At this moment, the intense battle in the Hope's lower cabin had reached its climax.

Lion King continued to unleash roars that could break through walls, shatter boulders, and tear apart the nanomaterials that formed the spiritual magnet.

On Tiger King's Blade of fury, the killing intent left behind by countless tiger ancestral spirits condensed into sharp fangs and claws that could be seen with the naked eye. Time and time again, the statue of slaughter that was shocked by Lion King and fell into a frozen state..., it was torn into pieces.

Although the Lions and tigers were below the Scarlet Mountain Peak, they were still enemies that would not rest until one of them died.

'When they came to the depths of the temple and faced a mysterious and powerful opponent, the two of them simultaneously awakened the tacit understanding that was hidden in the depths of their bloodlines. The Lion clan and the Tiger clan had jointly ruled Turanze for thousands of years, and it was almost instinctive.

The killing statue was pushed back by the attacks of the Lions and tigers.

A large number of cracks appeared in the middle of the originally tight defensive formation.

"Now!"

'Meng Chao was waiting for this moment.

The life magnetic field that had just fallen to the bottom of the valley was once again pushed to its limit. Like a fire that was about to go out, it was refilled with the most violent fuel. The raging flames turned into wings, and the wings turned into high-speed propellers, the propellers spewed out a ray of light that was even more dazzling than the tail flame of the rocket, pushing Meng Chao to move at lightning speed. He smoothly drilled through the roots, vines, and petals covered with sharp teeth of the killing statue and the mandala tree!

A large number of tentacles drilled out from the killing statue and the mandala tree. The ends of the tentacles split apart, forming deformed and ugly ghost claws. The ghost claws desperately clawed at Meng Chao, but they could not even grab a single hair.

Now, there was no power that could stop Meng Chao's footsteps.



In front of him was the “Elevator shaft” that led to mother Yuan’s lab.

Between him and his destination was the last gate that was wrapped in a large amount of magnets.

Mother Yuan sensed Meng Chao’s arrival.

The nano-metal on the surface of the gate was like a raging wave. It condensed into a relief sculpture that Meng Chao and the Wolf King had seen on the Hope’s outer shell. It had hundreds of biological characteristics.

The relief sculpture let out a deep and dignified roar at Meng Chao.

The roar was mixed with a pleading and seductive cry.

It was as if it had once again bewitched Meng Chao — don’t be enemies with Mother Yuan, you should fall into mother Yuan’s embrace. Mother Yuan could make him fall into the abyss of pain and despair forever, it could also give him a great power that surpassed all the top predators on this planet, allowing him to firmly control his own fate, as long as..

‘Meng Chao turned a deaf ear.

He had already jumped high.

With both hands holding the heavy battle saber, the hilt of the saber rotated 180 degrees in his palm. The blade’s spine, which was thicker than a fist, and the protruding iron-armored rhinoceros horns on the blade’s spine locked onto the center of the relief sculpture and the gate.

“I know how to control my own fate!”

Meng Chao’s furious Roar Shattered Mother Origin’s bewitchment.

‘Wring out every muscle fiber in his body, the force that binds them together... makes it impossible to tell if he’s holding a machete or a mace or a hatchet, turning them into meteors... hurtling toward us from across the galaxy.

Boom!

The meteor hit the bull’s-eye.

The earth-shattering explosion shook the entire underground palace three times.

The shock wave was so strong that it even created the momentum of a ground-penetrating bomb.

Even though the gate had been greatly strengthened by the spiritual magnet.

It was still as fragile as an old newspaper that had been soaked in water. It was blown to pieces by Meng Chao on the spot.

Before the broken reliefs had condensed into monsters that bared their fangs and brandished their claws again, and before the killing statues and the Lions and tigers could react.

Meng Chao used the strong inertia of the axe and hammer to hit the ground. He jumped into the elevator shaft.

Inside the elevator well, which was going straight down, there was a lift platform and a metal cable that could allow researcher Tulan to go up and down.

However, there was nothing inside at the moment. It was emitting faint fluorescence as if it was a tunnel that led straight to hell.

No, there was something else here.

With the help of the friction of the life magnetic field and the oversaturated spiritual energy inside the elevator well, Meng Chao saw that the walls of the elevator well were covered with the vines and roots of the mandala tree.

It seemed to have sensed Meng Chao's arrival.

Dense, young sprouts were standing on the vines and tentacles.

The creepy scene reminded Meng Chao of the caves full of venomous snakes and the villi in the intestines of the giant beasts.

The Vines, roots, and young sprouts were all making sizzling noises in an attempt to entangle with each other and seal the elevator shaft.

However, Meng Chao waved the skull crusher, turning it into a torch that tore through the darkness. With an unstoppable momentum, he descended into the Mother Prototype's laboratory!

The view before him suddenly brightened.

It was an underground bubble that was not much smaller than the Hope's internal space.

It was called the "Laboratory," but Meng Chao did not see many signs of man-made excavation or high-tech facilities.

Instead, he saw a colorful, lush underground jungle.

The hundreds of mandala trees growing here were probably the earliest 'prototypes' and 'experimental subjects' that the ancient Tulan people had begun to refine.

'They were either thicker and more luxuriant than the mandala trees that Meng Chao had seen in the outside world, as if they were pillars supporting a palace.

Or they were constantly branching, deformed, and twisted, as if there were demons baring their fangs and brandishing their claws sealed inside the tree trunks.

Or it was the tree bark that was naturally growing with mysterious and complicated spiritual patterns, as if it was a totem pole that stood tall in the Tulan Temple, emitting a mysterious and unpredictable aura.

Or it was the tree that was growing with a large number of strange-shaped fruits. Not only were the fruits covered with swirls-like patterns, their appearance also looked like the brains, hearts, and organs of various ferocious beasts. As the spiritual energy was transferred, they trembled and twitched slightly.

All the mandala trees had absorbed at least a thousand years' worth of spiritual energy.

They had a crystal-clear, mineralized texture.

It made the entire underground bubble immerse in a dazzling and demonic mist like the Aurora.

Wait a minute, because the mandala trees' trunks had a translucent texture, Meng Chao could not only see a large number of blood vessels and nerve-like fiber tubes growing inside their bodies, continuously sucking up the underground psionic energy.., and then transferring it into the branches and fruits.

He could also see that inside the trunks of many mandala trees, there were tools and instruments made by a large number of intelligent creatures with complex structures.

Some of these instruments were composed of many neat geometric bodies, with a large number of buttons and knobs embedded on the surface. They were probably computing devices similar to supercomputers.

There were also some sophisticated tools that were very similar to the experimental instruments that Meng Chao had seen in the ruins research institute. They all had operating parts that were specially held by intelligent creatures with their fingers crossed.

It seemed that the original mother laboratory did indeed have a large number of the most advanced and final scientific research equipment of the Tulan civilization installed.

Unfortunately, after a long period of time, not only did the experts and scholars who knew how to manufacture and operate these experimental instruments wither away, their ancient wisdom and skills were all lost. Even the experimental instruments themselves.., had been completely devoured by the mandala tree, which was growing crazily and expanding like cancer cells.

Perhaps, mother origin had obtained the ability to develop, modify, cure, and evolve on her own through the help of the experimental instruments.

That was what Meng Chao thought.

Then, he saw 'mother origin' amid the cover of hundreds of mandala trees.

Just a moment ago, Meng Chao had seen the original appearance of mother origin through the memory of the last researcher of the Tulan civilization, haka, which had been passed down for ten thousand years.

The mother of origin that had just been excavated by the ancient Tulan people indeed looked like a pile of grayish-brown, unremarkable, honeycomb-like holes. It was a material between fossils, crystals, mushrooms, tofu, and meat.

Even if it did have life.

It was hard to believe that such a pile of primitive life actually had intelligence that was superior to that of human beings.

It was no wonder that the ancient Tulan people were bold enough to conduct research on the original mother and unscrupulously inject a large amount of spiritual energy, minerals, and nano-metals into the original mother's body.

After all, what bad intentions could a piece of meat have?

However, after ten thousand years of evolution, the original mother that appeared before Meng Chao's eyes had taken on a completely different form from the harmless appearance when it was just excavated.

It had become even larger.

From the beginning, it had curled up in the depths of the underground bubble, revealing only the tip of an iceberg with a diameter of less than three to five meters.

Now, it occupied almost one-third of the space of the underground bubble. Just the part that was exposed to the air had a diameter of more than twenty to thirty meters.

There were also a large number of roots of the mandala tree that were thicker than pythons that were deeply embedded in its body, continuously transmitting psionic energy, nano-metals, and all sorts of rare elements to it.

These roots were also like its tentacles, extending the will of the mother of origin to help it firmly control the underground bubble and even the entire sacred mountain temple.

On the surface of its enormous body that was emitting a metallic luster, there were also countless folds and ravines embedded in it.

The densely packed folds and crisscrossed folds were intertwined in a spiral shape. They were slightly concave, like bottomless vortexes.

Along with the expansion of the surrounding mist and the intermittent trembling of the flesh itself, the present mother was like the fusion of the demon's heart and brain, and also — according to the Holy Light Temple's words..., the "Egg of chaos" that gave birth to the terrifying demon king!

### **Chapter 1387: Stigmata**

'When Meng Chao gazed at the mother of origin for a long time...

The wrinkles on her body, which were like the sulcus of her brain, began to tremble and rotate crazily.

They were like vortexes that were getting larger and larger, sucking Meng Chao's gaze firmly into them.

In a trance, Meng Chao's consciousness seemed to be dragged into an endless tunnel.

'When he finally reached the end of the tunnel, he saw countless ancient vicious beasts gathering together, roaring at the sky, and charging at the Ancients with magnificent momentum.

This was... another view of the ancient war!

The overwhelming ancient beast horde, under the incomparably resplendent and brutal light of death, swept through one ancient city after another.

It also almost broke through Meng Chao's spiritual defense line.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had already seen similar scenes through the brain cells left behind by the main brain of the monster in the hidden fog region's second immemorial ruin, he would have had a certain degree of immunity.

Just the scene before his eyes, which was condensed from an astronomical amount of information and changed hundreds of times in a second, was enough to overload his brain and cause his soul to collapse. He would be reduced to an immemorial beast that had transmigrated to the modern era and was wearing human skin.

Just as Meng Chao's consciousness struggled to escape from the whirlpool and return to his brain, mother Origin's will turned into tens of thousands of black tentacles and wrapped around him tightly. An inverted "V"-shaped light mark suddenly appeared above the huge whirlpool, emitting a dazzling light that was comparable to a supernova explosion.

In a trance, Meng Chao seemed to hear a solemn and sacred chant.

He saw a sea of light tearing apart the dark clouds and pouring down from the nine heavens.

Then, he heard an incomparably mournful and ear-piercing scream filled with pain, anger, resentment, and unwillingness.

"Squeak, Squeak, Squeak." It was like the sound of iron burning flesh.

The illusions of tens of thousands of archaic vicious beasts were shattered in an instant and vanished without a trace.

Meng Chao's consciousness returned to his brain and took back control over his eyeballs and body.

He discovered that all the mandala trees around him were emitting smoke, as if they had been whipped ruthlessly by a whip made of lightning. They wildly waved their branches, emitting the sound of metal fatigue.

Many mandala fruits that had just condensed and looked like Devil Hearts and eyeballs also exploded, fell, and were annihilated.

Upon closer inspection, Meng Chao discovered that on the body of the original mother that looked like a demon's brain, there was an inverted "V"-shaped wound imprinted on it.

The wound was extremely large and deep, almost covering its entire body that had emerged from the rock layer.

Although this wound had been left behind at least 3,000 years ago, the 3,000 years of hibernation and treatment did not seem to be able to take away even a tiny bit of the magnificent divine light that had bloomed from the inverted "V"-shaped wound.

No matter how much mother origin controlled the spiritual magnet, she rushed toward the Holy Light one after another in an attempt to seal, cover, and wrap up the wound.

Before long, the holy light that was condensed from the souls of countless priests and mages gushed out from the depths of the wound. It would still destroy mother origin's own cells and the nanostructure of the spiritual magnet.

Just like paper that could not cover fire, it was once again imprinted on Mother Origin's body in the form of a blazing spiritual flame.

With the inverted v-shaped wound as the center, the Holy Light turned into criss-crossing light threads that extended toward the part of mother origin that was exposed to the air, and even her entire body that was buried deep in the rock layer.

Just like a fishing net that was connected to high-voltage electricity and had extremely small holes, it was deeply embedded into mother origin's body like it had caught a big fish. Mother origin was electrocuted until she was in a state of confusion. She was cut so badly that she was bleeding profusely, and a large amount of translucent, viscous liquid gushed out.

Meng Chao vaguely felt that the patterns formed by these light threads were somewhat familiar. It seemed to be similar to the super-large magic array that he had seen on the sacred mountain to seal the temple.

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

No wonder the magic explosion that gathered all the power of the sacred light temple three thousand years ago and sacrificed the lives of countless sacred light priests, high-level mages, and night watchers failed to blow up the entire sacred mountain temple.., in one fell swoop.

Because the Holy Mountain Temple was not the Holy Light Temple's primary target.

The holy mountain temple was merely the "Incubator" that mother origin used to create the Spirit Magnet Army.

Even if the holy mountain temple was blown to pieces, not a single hair of mother origin would be harmed.

Even if the entire holy mountain was razed to the ground, it would still be impossible to truly destroy mother origin.

The original mother was hidden deep beneath the earth. The so-called Holy Mountain was only a spatial tunnel that connected the sky and the underground.

Therefore, the purpose of the magic explosion three thousand years ago was to let the Holy Light Power that was as vast as the ocean penetrate the Holy Mountain and the temple, directly attacking the original mother!

Unfortunately, the Holy Light Temple at that time didn't have the ability to completely destroy the original mother using this method of "Beating the bull from the other side of the mountain".

However, they still left a deep wound on the original mother that could see her bones and would never be erased.

Not only did they seal the original mother for three thousand years, but even now, they still greatly weakened the original mother's power.

'Meng Chao couldn't help but exclaim that he was lucky.

Fortunately, the original mother had been tortured by the Holy Light for three thousand years and was extremely weak.

It should be known that half a year ago, in the depths of the hidden fog domain in the monster mountains, when they faced the "Mother 01," which had evolved into the main brain of the monster, all the godly state experts of Dragon City had come out in full force and fought with it for three hundred rounds, they had to pay an extremely heavy price to barely destroy it.

Lu Siya had said that there was more than one fragment of the original mother.

The Holy Light Temple also said that there were still many eggs of chaos lurking in the dark land where the holy light could not shine for the time being.

If the original mother was an existence on the same level as the main brain of the monster, Meng Chao, who had just broken through to the godly state, would definitely not be able to resist it, let alone destroy it.

No, if one thought about it carefully, mother origin's peak form should be stronger than the main brain of the monster.

That was because it had received the amplification of the spiritual magnet.

To put it simply, mother origin was the "Strengthened version of the nano-metal power" of the main brain of the monster!

If not for this sacred scar that had been burning for 3,000 years, mother Origin's spiritual magnet army would have formed a thousand years ago.

'Meng Chao would not have had the chance to rush in front of it!

Mother origin also realized that she was in an extremely weak state. It was not suitable for her to directly control the spiritual magnets and conquer and devour the entire land.

Therefore, when a living carbon-based human-shaped intelligent life-form broke through the layers of defense and seals of the Army of Holy Light and entered the temple of the sacred mountain for the first time in 3,000 years, mother Origin's army of spiritual magnets had been greatly weakened. It was desperate and gathered the three killing statues into its greatest 'sincerity', sending out bewitching and invitations.

Fortunately, it finally welcomed the king of puppets who was most suitable to carry out its will.

"Jackal'kanus..."

Sensing the rapidly condensing killing intent in the air like a lightning storm, Meng Chao raised his head and saw the wolf king embedded in the rock wall above the original mother.

Compared to a moment ago, the wolf king in front of him had undergone a complete transformation.

He was tightly entangled by dozens of vines and tentacles that extended from the mandala tree.

As the vines and tentacles squirmed and sucked, a huge amount of spiritual energy was continuously injected into his body.

His body was rippling with a blood glow that seemed to be corporeal.

'When the blood glow became more and more intense, it even formed a huge, scarlet crystal that was like a crystal-clear cocoon, wrapping him inside.

On the Wolf King's six kills armor, countless crisscrossing blood veins grew and spread like slender blood vessels and nerves.

His face, which was not covered by the visor, also revealed an inhuman expression.

The eyes that were looking down at Meng Chao were ethereal, profound, and emotionless, as if they could see through the past and the future with a single glance.

He was no longer the 'Jackal' of the past.

He was also no longer the 'Ghoul dog' who was in constant fear and could not see the direction of his destiny.

He was just one step away from becoming the 'Doomsday Wolf' who would wreak havoc in the world!

"You really shouldn't have parted ways with me."

The Wolf King, who was hiding inside the scarlet crystal, clearly did not speak.

However, Meng Chao could clearly hear his voice, which was even deeper, more profound, and filled with oppression and bewitching power than before.

The wolf king said, "You won't believe it at all. Just now, I saw such a bizarre scene, tasted such a wonderful taste, and obtained such great power.

"I seemed to have passed through an endless tunnel and arrived at the primordial battlefield where the gods and demons killed each other at the beginning of this world. I saw the infinite power of the gods and demons that tore the earth apart and shook the sky.

"Lalso seemed to have transformed into Tu Lanze at the same time. In the past 10,000 years, all the heroes and heroes in the epic war had experienced one soul-stirring, soul-stirring, and blood-boiling fierce battle after another from their perspective. They were invincible in the fierce battle, killed countless powerful enemies worthy of respect, and then died heroically in the final battle.

"In the endless bloody battles of death and rebirth, I gained the battle experience of the heroes of the past generation of Tu Lanze. After the battlefield memories and tempering, I integrated them into my bloodline and turned them into an instinctive battle technique.

"And my totem armor is ten times, a hundred times more powerful than before!

"I've never experienced such a feeling myself. No matter how others describe it, I can't empathize with it.

"You really should have joined Mother Yuan's embrace with me and shared such a great and wonderful power.

"Instead of being my enemy, blocking my path and being crushed mercilessly by me



## Chapter 1388 Good Wine and Poison

Every sound wave that the Wolf King created was like a war hammer condensed from thunder and lightning. It struck Meng Chao's skull ruthlessly, causing his head to buzz. 1

In a trance, Meng Chao seemed to see the Wolf King transform into a towering giant. He was about to stride forward with his head held high, embarking on a journey filled with thorns and flames.

As for himself, he was just a mantis, an ant, and a weed before him.

Meng Chao realized that the Wolf King had created a mental disturbance in his mind.

It might not even be a conscious mental attack from the Wolf King.

It was just that the guy's overpowering vitality magnetic field was unbridled.

Meng Chao bit the tip of his tongue and shook his head hard to calm himself down.

Taking a deep breath, he roared at the evolving Wolf King on the rock wall, "Wake up, "Jackal'kanus!

"I know what you've just experienced, but the truth is not what you think!

"Open your eyes wide and look at the giant brain- like thing below you. Do you really think that this damn thing has anything to do with your ancestor, the creator of the Tulan Civilization?

"No, it is not your ancestor at all. It is not the creator, builder, or guardian of the Tulan civilization!

"On the contrary, it is the demon known as the 'mother' that dragged the Tulan civilization into the abyss of eternal damnation and turned you from an advanced civilization with the ability to travel through space into the orcs who drink blood and eat meat today!

"I swear that every word I said is true — it was this super giant brain that was hidden deep underground that sent fatal interference to the ancient Tulan spaceships 10,000 years ago, disrupting their landing coordinates. That was why the ancient Tulan people directly crossed into the underground rock stratum and became its prey, falling into the darkness and blood of the past 10,000 years, instead of landing safely on the ground and recreating the glorious era of the Mother Planet!

"It was also because it controlled the flowering and bearing of the mandala tree that Turanze was either in the 'era of Prosperity', where food was abundant and the population was expanding crazily, or in the 'Era of Glory', where all the crops withered and the mandala fruit was not harvested, and other crops could not grow. It was swinging back and forth between the two extremes. In such a way, it led the Turanze civilization on a barbaric path that only knew destruction and slaughter, but not research and construction!

"And its purpose is only to use the Tulan as its 'combat data collector'.

"Once it collects sufficient combat data from your endless battles and amasses sufficient spiritual energy and spiritual magnets, it will definitely kick you aside and replace you with an army of spiritual magnets that is completely under its control, or even a part of its body.

"When that time comes, the Tulan civilization will truly face an abyss that can never be saved!

“Trust me, ‘Jackal’kanus. Although I don’t know what you want after all these years of meticulous planning, paying such a high price and even betraying everyone, I know very well that once you accept the power bestowed by this demon, you will become a complete puppet, and your fate will no longer be determined by yourself. Whatever you want will become a mirage, a dream, and an illusion that can never be obtained!”

Just now, the Wolf King’s voice was like a hammer made of lightning.

At this moment, Meng Chao’s furious roar was like a cannonball made of lava.

The entire underground bubble was buzzing.

Mother origin seemed to understand part of Meng Chao’s words.

At least she could clearly feel Meng Chao’s unyielding battle intent.

This “Egg of chaos”knew that Meng Chao had seen through its true colors.

It started to tremble in anger.

The Wolf King’s face was as calm as a frozen

**sea.**

Even when Meng Chao said that Mother Origin had interfered with the hope and misled the Turan civilization into the depths of the underground rock stratum, his blood-red eyes showed no signs of dilating.

“I know.”

After listening to Meng Chao’s long speech, the Wolf King smiled faintly.

Meng Chao didn’t understand. “You... Know?”

“That’s right, I knew long ago that the ones entrenched in the depths of the sacred mountain temple might not be the ancestors of the Tulan Beastmen, but might be... the demon king of destruction in the eyes of the world.”

The wolf king said, “I also know that if I want to obtain power from the demon king of Destruction, I will have to pay an incomparably terrifying price. Perhaps I will have to sell all of my soul and fall into the abyss of eternal damnation, never to be reincarnated.

“And before I stepped into the temple of the sacred mountain, no, I should say, more than ten years ago, when I was determined to embark on this journey, I was already prepared to pay any price at all costs.

“Just like a traveler who is on a long journey in the desert of death and will die of thirst in the next second, seeing that the nearest oasis is still a mirage, he won’t mind whether he drinks wine or poison at this time. As long as this life-saving liquid can let him live until tomorrow, it will be fine.

“Even if the poison will act up the day after tomorrow.

“But what if Hope Will Come Tomorrow?”

The Wolf King smiled.

From the depths of his scarlet eyes, he cast an incomparably clear gaze at Meng Chao.

Meng Chao was dumbfounded.

He felt that it was unbelievable.

It was different from when he was bewitched by the mother of origin and when the ancient and powerful force attacked his brain and body. There was still a third of madness.

At this moment, there was indeed not a trace of bewitchment or unwillingness in the Wolf King's eyes.

Meng Chao only saw the exact same look in his eyes.

It was the same look that he had when he realized that the end of the world was coming and was determined to fight against fate at all costs! "You..."

Meng Chao couldn't help but ask, "What exactly do you want to do?"

"I remember, I told you."

The Wolf King's eyes suddenly turned from dark red like a pool of blood in hell to dark gray like a dead city covered in volcanic ash.

Pain and despair climbed onto his face like thorns that were growing crazily. He said in a voice that was close to a moan, "I just want to live. I want to live with my family, friends, compatriots, my home, and the Tulan civilization. That's all."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The deafening explosion came from the elevator shaft not far away again.

The broken pieces of the statues of slaughter crashed to the ground and turned into clusters of spiritual magnets that were as messy as mud again.

The mandala trees nearby rushed to stab their vines, branches, and roots into the spiritual magnets that looked like Mercury and sucked the spiritual magnets that were originally made of the statues of slaughter.., i sucked it all up.

In this way, although the lack of a few killing statues.

But the Mandragora's vines, branches, and roots became thicker, sharper, and more flexible.

Cover the canopy of the sun, full of hungry "Snakes", and bloomed out of the dense "Man-eating flowers".

The subterranean bubble turns into a jungle of carnage, hissing and hissing in all directions, a scalp-tingling metallic hissing.

However, a roar that was a hundred times more violent than the hissing sound of metal was coming from the elevator shaft.

Boom! Boom!

Two earth-drilling bombs penetrated the elevator shaft and detonated at the bottom of the underground bubble.

The burning flames almost sucked all the oxygen in the underground bubble in an instant, suffocating Meng Chao.

The devastating shock waves continued to hit the mandala trees closest to them, making them sway like weeds swept by a fierce wind.

In the center of the flames, smoke, and Shockwave.

The Lion King's Horn of destruction and the Tiger King's Blade of Fury were like two giant statues carved out of the entire mountain peak, revealing their strong figures that were about to explode.

Behind the Lion and tiger duo.

Many Lion Warriors and Tiger Warriors also jumped down the elevator shaft fearlessly and broke into the mother of origin laboratory.

After the cannibalism, the self-detonation of the strength Angel, and the fierce battle with the killing statue, the mother of Origin's laboratory had been destroyed.

More than half of the men brought by the Lions and Tigers had been killed.

The Beastmen powerhouses who were still alive were also covered in blood and wounds.

However, those who were able to follow the footsteps of the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury and break into the mother of Origin's laboratory were definitely the best of the best.

Many of them had the combat ability of the 'strong battle team' and the 'Quasi battle team'.

Under the watch of the sacred ancestral spirit, a wonderful show was put on. Such a glorious belief stimulated the liger warriors to draw more energy from their cells that had been drained long ago, they maintained the flames of war that were getting higher and higher.

Besides, the Liger warriors still had 'hostages' in their hands.

The last few Liger warriors who jumped down were holding more than ten chains that were thin and long, but they were wrapped in electric arcs and flames.

They pulled the chains hard, and more than ten Gnoll warriors who were covered in bruises and wounds were pulled down from the top of the 'Elevator Shaft'.

The Gnoll Warriors were all wearing special shackles on their necks, arms, and chest.

The inner side of the shackles were embedded with iron nails that pierced into their skin and flesh, forcing them to obey the Lion Tiger Warriors' orders.

Otherwise, as long as the Lion Tiger Warriors pulled the chains lightly, the electric arcs and flames would follow the iron nails and tear apart their skin and flesh, drilling into their bodies and wreaking havoc crazily, bringing them pain that was worse than death.

Among the Wolf warriors, there were also two leopards.

One of them was snow-white, and even her hair and eyebrows were crystal clear. It was the snow leopard warrior, Ice Storm.

The big-headed baby monster in her arms was, of course, the Ancient Dream Saintess who had been running a high fever and was in a coma.

As for the other male leopard who looked a little old, he was surprised that he was not as rough and ugly as the ordinary orcs. Instead, there were traces of shiny fur and careful maintenance.

If it weren't for the fact that he was also beaten black and blue, that his head was as bulging as a hot air balloon, and that he was shackled with barbed irons, he would have been able to exude a few wisps of suave and unrestrained charm.

### **Chapter 1389 The Wolf King Must Die!**

Looking at the middle-aged leopard man and Ice Storm's very similar body shape and facial contour, then looking at their feet, which were still tightly bound together by a chain... 1

Meng Chao could vaguely guess his identity.

Upon following "Jackal" Kanus, Meng Chao learned that there was only one leopard man who was qualified to command the jackal warriors.

And that was Ice Storm's father.

At that moment, whether it was the imprisoned Ice Storm and her father, or...

The fierce lion warriors, tiger warriors, or wolf warriors...

And the Horn of Destruction as well as Violent Blade...

All of them were deeply attracted by the strange underground jungle scene in the mother of origin's laboratory.

According to their imagination, this should be the resting place of the ancestral spirits and the Hall of Glory for the Warriors.

However, countless mandala trees that were wrapped in spiritual magnets were waving their roots, vines, and branches crazily as if they had been injected with the souls of demons. All kinds of shrill screams, crackling sparks, and electric arcs were bursting out, such a horrifying scene was totally different from the concept of the Hall of glory.

The original mother, who was guarded by many mandala trees, did not seem to be anyone's ancestor.

It was because the enormous inverted V-shaped holy mark was still burning and shining brightly. The mother origin, who had been suppressed, could not suck everyone's souls into the primordial battlefield through the swirl on its skin to be cleansed. In everyone's eyes, it was just a piece of deformed, ugly, and disgusting meat.

However, there was one thing that all the wolves and leopards present were sure of.

No matter what relationship this piece of meat had with their sacred ancestral spirit.

This underground cave contained an immeasurable amount of totem power.

Whoever could become the cave master and devour all the totem power would become the ruler of the Tu Lan Ze, and even the conqueror of the land of holy light!

The Lion King and Tiger King's eyes turned from a turbid yellow-brown color to a brutal scarlet color.

The blood vessels flowing in the depths of their eyes seemed to have turned into burning lava that melted everything.

The two of them looked at each other and raised their heads at the same time. They saw the wolf king who was evolving on the top of the cave.

When enemies met, their eyes were especially red.

"We'll settle the score between us slowly!"

The lion and tiger duo quickly made a decision. "Let's get rid of this despicable traitor first — this corpse-eating dog is not qualified to inherit the inheritance of the ancestral spirit!"

The lion and tiger tribes had already taken turns to rule the golden clan and even the entire TU Lanze for thousands of years.

Although the Horn of destruction and the blade of Fury had completely shed all pretense of cordiality, they understood that the situation between them was destined to be one where they would not rest until one of them died.

However, compared to losing to their equally matched competitors, what they could not bear even more was being betrayed by a tiny puppet that they had raised with one hand, or even dying in the hands of the latter. Their noble heads would be trampled under the feet of this corpse eater dog! The lion and tiger duo attacked at the same time.

The power of the two totems transformed into a tornado that could be seen with the naked eye. Hundreds of furious lions and fierce tigers drilled out of the tornado. Like a vast and mighty beast tide, they smashed ruthlessly at the blood-colored crystal embedded in the rock wall.

A series of cracking sounds could be heard.

The blood-colored crystal broke into pieces.

Kanus' evolution from a jackal to a doomsday wolf was forcefully interrupted.

CO

Right now, he and his mother were only connected by a few mandala tree vines and roots.

Hovering above everyone's heads, the Wolf King's calm face was finally filled with fury.

"You two idiots..."

The wolf king muttered to himself, "I won't let you destroy Tu Lanze Again!"

Swoosh!

A large amount of spiritual magnets surged out from the depths of the Wolf King's blood-jade-like armor.

Vines that were growing crazily snaked along his blood vessels and nerves, crawling all over his face.

The spiritual magnets flowed freely and expanded continuously. Soon, they covered the Wolf King's face and eyes. It was as if they were putting on an exquisite, cold, inhuman mask, as if a God had descended.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The original mother was like a huge heart that contracted violently. It let out a roar that sounded like the drums of hell.

The blood-colored crystal shards that surrounded the wolf king also followed the rhythm of the original mother. They kept shrinking and expanding as if they had a life of their own. As they collided with each other and rubbed against each other at a high speed, they were sharpened even more. They were like sharp blades, they were also like wolf fangs.

This scene caused all the Wolf warriors that were captured by the Liger warriors to go crazy.

They shouted at the Wolf King in awe.

Their eyes were filled with worship, as if they had seen the arrival of the true ancestor spirit.

They even wanted to break free of the shackles and return to the Wolf King's side.

Naturally, the steel nails that were embedded in the inner side of the shackles were pierced into thousands of holes, turning them into a bloody mess.

Then, they were burned by the totem power hidden in the shackles. They were electrocuted until their souls were scattered.

The Lion and tiger duo had captured so many Wolf Warriors. They were originally hostages or a special weapon.

The two battle group-level powerhouses waved their hands, and the strong lion and Tiger Warriors immediately swung the shackles that dragged the long chains like a spinning ball. The Wolf warriors that were bound by the chains turned into human meteor hammers and smashed at the Wolf King in the air.

The Wolf Warriors that were qualified to follow the Wolf King into the sacred mountain were his trusted aides and backbones that had followed him for many years.

Since they dared to follow him and frame the Lion clan and the Tiger clan at the same time, there was naturally no need to doubt their loyalty and ability.

Even with the power of the original mother, the Wolf King still needed the help of these trusted aides and backbones if he wanted to firmly control the entire TU Lanze and use the power of each of the five clans.

Therefore, the Wolf King could not ignore the life and death of these Wolf Warriors.

He snapped his fingers lightly.

Along with the vines and roots connected to the original mother, they emitted an extremely high frequency vibration that could not be recognized by the naked eye.

All the mandala trees in the mother of Origin's laboratory, which had been genetically modified and covered and penetrated by a large number of spiritual magnets, seemed to have become extensions of the nerves, blood vessels, limbs, and even the will of the Wolf King.

The tentacles that were transformed from the vines, roots, and branches, the speed and flexibility of their waving and thrusting suddenly increased by a level.

With the sound of wind breaking, hundreds of tentacles flashed and left hundreds of afterimages. They accurately swung onto the chains.

Although these tentacles could not cut the chains directly, they were still able to break the chains.

However, they firmly coiled the chains and pulled them like a tug-of-war.

No matter how strong the Liger warriors who were waving the chains below were, their strength could not compete with the mandala tree, which had grown all the way to the top of the cave.

Suddenly, they were pulled to the side and lost control.

One of the Tiger Warriors, who had tied the chain tightly to his arm, was even more miserable.

He was defeated in the struggle against the mandala tree. His entire arm was torn apart by the chain, and his tendons and bones were broken. He was pulled straight like a javelin and bent into nine curves.

The Wolf Warriors fell to the ground and had a temporary respite.

They were ecstatic and worshiped the wolf king.

A large number of spiritual magnets even followed the chains from the branches of the mandala tree and surged toward the Wolf Warriors, ice storm, and the others.

They tried to enter their bodies and equip them with brand new and more powerful totem battle armor. They also turned into the original mother's puppets like the Wolf King.

However, the Lion King and the Tiger King did not care about these small actions.

From the beginning, their eyes that were covered by anger only had one goal left.

That insidious, despicable, cowardly, shameless corpse-eating dog! They threw out the wolf warrior just to distract the Wolf King's attention.

Just as the Wolf King released a large number of mandala tree branches and roots in an attempt to save the Wolf Warrior.

The Lion King and the Tiger King were like two catapults that had been thrown high up into the sky. They were like incendiary bombs that had been thrown high up into the sky.



At the moment that the Lion King and the Tiger King leaped high up into the sky, the spiritual magnets on the surface of the Lion King and the Tiger King's armor that were controlled by their life magnetic field were also like raging waves that were crashing into each other, undergoing drastic changes.

On the Lion King's helmet, breastplate, shoulder guard, abdomen guard, arm guard, and leg guard, the mysterious and complicated spiritual patterns seemed to have a life of their own as they danced wildly. Very quickly, they changed from highly abstract patterns that were like runes, they turned into lifelike, lifelike heads of angry lions. These angry lions roared from within his armor. They struggled to open their bloody mouths toward the world outside of the armor. They raised their proud heads. From a two-dimensional plane, they turned into three-dimensional, and from a pattern, they turned into relief sculptures, they turned into protruding heads!

Roar!

The Lion King and the Lion Head on the armor let out deafening roars that shook the earth and the sky at the same time.

Countless sound waves overlapped and turned into a golden storm visible to the naked eye. Like an armed train loaded with explosives, they crashed toward the wolf king at a speed that was almost derailed.

Along the way, a few branches, vines, and roots of the mandala tree were caught in the Golden Storm.

Not only were the entire vines crushed, burned, and annihilated in an instant.

Even the mandala tree below seemed to be uprooted and swallowed by the Golden Storm.

This was the 'horn of destruction' that the furious Lion King relied on to intimidate the golden clan and even the entire TU Lanze!

However, the Wolf King had no intention of dodging the Soundwave attack.

With a gentle wave of his hand, the Wolf Fang crystal fragments that surrounded him gathered in front of him like small meteors, forming a neat array, like a slightly protruding shield.

Although there was a large gap between the crystal array.

However, when the Lion King's destructive sound wave crashed into the crystal array, it triggered the ultra-high frequency vibration of each wolf fang crystal fragment.

The pieces of the Wolf Fang crystal that could not withstand the high frequency vibrated and exploded one after another, turning back into small pieces of powder. However, this also offset more than half of the destructive power.

The remaining destructive power spread out in all directions through the gaps between the crystal array.

Chapter 1390 Two Idiots!

For a moment, the entire underground cave was enveloped by the sound of the Lion King, the Horn of Destruction.

Not only were there wild tremors like volcanic eruptions coming from all directions of the cave, but the tremors caused rocks of all sizes to collapse from the top.

All the mandrake trees started twitching violently as if they had been struck by lightning. Everyone present, regardless of whether they were enemies or allies, felt as if ten thousand golden horns were blowing in the depths of their minds.

The sound waves were blaring to the point that their brains were boiling and their nerves were snapping. It was as though their entire bodies were about to explode.

The sound waves that were originally condensed into a line and focused on a single attack route, firmly locking onto the wolf king, were split into hundreds of parts just like that. The Wolf King, which was only able to withstand one percent of the destructive force, was naturally unharmed.

Even though the surface of his six kill armor was also blown by the Horn of destruction, countless ripples were created.

However, he was still like a statue frozen in the void. He did not take half a step back, nor did he have any intention of dodging.

Ever since the Horn of destruction ascended to the Lion King's throne.

No one had ever dared to face his roar head-on without receiving any damage.

This scene alone was enough to make many lion and tiger warriors dumbfounded and terrified.

Fortunately, there was still the Tiger King. The Crazy Tiger ignored the Lion King's Thunder Roar and roared inside its skull.

After all, what it relied on the most was not its own brain, but the killing instinct that came from the depths of its bloodline.

The Tiger King shrieked and grasped the spine of the previous leaders of the Tiger clan with both hands. The 'Violent Blade' that was wreathed in endless flames and thousands of vengeful souls waved the unparalleled saber into a streak of Black Lightning.

The Black Lightning that contained surging spiritual energy seemed to have torn apart the void and opened the door to Hell after its speed was accelerated to the maximum.

The fierce souls of the previous leaders of the Tiger clan rushed back to the human world from Hell and pounced on the Wolf King in the form of a colorful tiger baring its fangs and brandishing its claws through the black crack.

Immediately, the underground cave, which had not calmed down from the earth-shattering horn sound, was covered and drowned by the bloody rain.

Everyone who saw the violent blade tearing the void and the black crack was hallucinating.

It was as if thousands of ferocious tigers were charging at them.

They did not have the ability to fight back at all. They could only watch as their flesh and bones were devoured by the hungry tigers, leaving only their empty skulls as toys for the ferocious tigers' claws and teeth!

The spiritual attack that could destroy all the spiritual defenses was precisely the most terrifying part of the blade of fury.

In the past, there were experts who were brave enough to fight the Tiger King to the death, but before their heads were beheaded by the blade of fury, they were scared out of their wits by the fierce souls attached to their spine sabers!

However, the Wolf King was still unmoved by the overwhelming number of fierce tiger souls.

He snapped his fingers again.

The remaining dozens of wolf teeth crystals immediately gathered toward their owners with blood-colored flames trailing behind them.

They changed the shape of the array and arranged themselves more neatly. The gaps between the crystals also became smaller.

The slightly protruding crystals now looked like a one-way transparent concave mirror.

The roar of the Lion King was still going on.

It ignored the Wolf King and tried to suppress it with its 'firepower'. The surging sound waves were sucked into the concave mirror formed by the crystal array when they reached the Wolf King.

Then, they condensed into an even sharper and more deadly line. They turned 180 degrees and stabbed at the edge of the blade of fury!

In an instant, all the wolf fang crystals seemed to be unable to withstand the ultra-high-frequency vibration of the Horn of destruction. They were all shattered and annihilated.

However, the sound waves that were stronger than the death ray that they had sacrificed themselves to bounce back collided with the ferocious souls summoned by the Tiger King.

Thousands of ferocious souls let out shrill screams in the midst of the sound waves.

They shattered into pieces and vanished into thin air.

The Tiger King did not expect the wolf king to have such a strange ability to shift attacks and even rebound attacks.

He had transferred all of the Lion King's roars to him.

Even though he was ambitious and wanted to seize the throne of the chief of the Golden clan from the Lion King all the time. However, he had to admit that Lion King's Horn of destruction was one of the moves that he didn't want to face head-on in this world.

Tiger King's attack was like a strong wind that hit an iron wall. He couldn't help but pause.

The Wolf King appeared in front of him like a ghost.

Although the process of evolution or modulation was forcefully interrupted.

This incomplete version of the Doomsday Wolf was still extremely fast.

Even veteran battle group level powerhouses like the Lion King and the Tiger King found it difficult to catch a glimpse of him.

In the eyes of ordinary Liger warriors, he seemed to have teleported into the Tiger King's arms.

The Tiger King's violent blade was one of the most famous blades in Tu Lan Ze.

Other than the fact that it could easily devour its master's soul and make its Master Go Crazy, turning him into a muddle-headed killing machine, there was only one flaw.

That was, after fusing with the vertebrae of the past clan leaders of the Tiger clan, after thousands of years and hundreds of reforging, this peerless fierce blade was too thick and too long

Three to five arms to 30 to 50 arms was the most suitable range for the 'Violent Blade' to release endless killing intent.

But now, the distance between the Wolf King and the Tiger King had shortened to the point that even a dagger as thin as a cicada's wing could not pierce through.

If the Tiger King still wanted to wield the blade of fury.

He could only turn the blade 180 degrees and attack the back of the Wolf King's head.

And the Wolf King's six kills Saber, which had just been reforged by a large amount of spirit magnets, had a long saber, a dart, and a claw blade, three different attack modes.

Before the Tiger King waved the blade of fury again and summoned the ferocious tiger spirit.

The wolf king protruded out from the ends of his arms. The six kills Saber in the form of a claw blade had already been drawn from both sides and stabbed ruthlessly at the Tiger King's armpit.

Even though the totem armor was formed from highly mobile nano metal.

In order to expand the range of movement of the limbs as much as possible, the armpit was still the thinnest part of the armor. The nano structure of the spirit magnet was the thinnest and the softest part, and its defense was the lowest.

Even for a fearless fanatic like the Tiger King.

Once he was hit by the six claws that were flashing with cold light, twelve transparent holes were pierced through his heart and right

lung.

His combat strength would still be greatly reduced.

The Tiger King could only retreat.

Perhaps it was because he was used to advancing at full speed and was invincible, but he did not know how to write the word "Retreat".

Or perhaps it was because he was intimidated by the Wolf King's aura that had increased tenfold, causing him to lose his bearings for a moment.

The Tiger King retreated in a rather sorry state.

He was actually seized by the Wolf King. After the claws made a feint, his legs were like two meteor hammers, stomping fiercely on his breastplate, directly sending him back to the ground from mid-air.

Boom! The Tiger King smashed out the earth-shaking and mountain-shaking movement. It stirred up a large area of spiritual flames and dust.

Although under the protection of the totem battle armor, the actual damage was not serious.

But under the watchful eyes of everyone, the Wolf King, who had always been regarded as a puppet, was blasted into dust and dirt, as if he was prostrating under the feet of the Wolf King, but the insult was extremely strong. "Aoo Aoo Aoo Aoo Aoo Aoo!"

The Tiger King let out a hysterical cry.

"Violent Blade'is like a dragon surrounded by lightning wreaked havoc, churning, twisted a large number of mandala tree branches.

The Lion King's face, but the emergence of an unprecedented grave.

Just a day, this "Ghoul Dog'can be reborn, change to this extent.

From the original regardless of the Lion or tiger king in the face of any one of the people, can only be like a stray dog run away.

But now, they were not at a disadvantage when facing the two chiefs of the Gold clan head-on.

This... was not the blessing of the ancestral spirit. What else could it be?

Lion King and Tiger King looked at each other.

Through the masks, the two of them saw the greedy light spurting out of each other's eyes at the same time.

Even a tiny 'corpse-eating dog'could possess such tyrannical strength after receiving the blessing of the ancestral spirit.

If they could kill this 'corpse-eating dog'and take back the blessing of the ancestral spirit, how terrifying would they be?

Little did they know that the killing intent in the Wolf King's eyes was a hundred times more intense than their battle flames.

Although the Wolf King was unharmed in the battle just now.

But faced with the joint attack of the two chiefs of the Gold clan, he clearly didn't have the strength to save his subordinates.

Meanwhile, his trusted subordinates were all tied up by the Liger warriors with the shackles that were originally used to capture totem beasts. They were dragged all the way to the depths of the temple and were tortured until they were on the verge of death.

After being waved like a meteor hammer for a while, they landed at the feet of the Lion King and the Tiger King.

When the Horn of destruction and the blade of Fury raised a storm at the same time, the Wolf tribe captives were naturally the first to bear the brunt and were affected.

Many captives didn't even have the time to grunt before their brains were shattered by the roar of the Lion King, causing blood to flow out of their seven orifices and even their brains.

There were also captives who were entangled by the ferocious souls summoned by the blade of fury. Under the stimulation of infinite fear, they lost their minds forever and became muddle-headed idiots.

There were even captives who were torn into pieces by the furious Tiger King's unparalleled saber that was waving crazily.

The wolf king saw the horrifying scenes one after another, and it was filled with pain and hatred. Even the surface of its eyeballs was covered with tiny drops of blood.

"For Tu Lanze, you two hopeless idiots, die!"