

Oh My God 811

Chapter 811: True “Civilization”!

Finally, after countless collisions, all the cracks converged to a single point.

The red crystal that gave birth to the insect-type monster suddenly cracked. It was “born”!

Meng Chao was finally able to observe the world in front of him through the perspective of the insect-type monster without any hindrance—the ancient world from billions of years ago!

The ancient world was a hundred times purer than today.

The sky was as blue as an upside-down crystal bowl. Although it was daytime, one could vaguely see countless stars shining in the distance, like colorful diamonds embedded in the crystal bowl.

Even the clouds had a translucent crystal texture. It did not seem to be condensed from water vapor, but rather the purest spirit fog. It breathed in and out soft light, like a living jellyfish.

The entire land seemed to have been carved out of crystals, too.

Not only were there colorful mother lodes of crystals in the middle of the rolling mountains, they were exposed to the surface of the earth. They were crisscrossed, sometimes bright and sometimes dark, like a super giant neural network that was exchanging a tremendous amount of information.

Where the mother lodes of crystals intersected, super-dense spirit energy was spurting out of the ground and condensing into exquisite, unbelievable “fountains of crystals” in midair, as if they were being watered by rainbows, magnificent, towering trees.

In Meng Chao’s era, the crystal clusters that looked like “fountains of crystals” could only be formed when the veins of crystals in the depths of the ground were subjected to the combination of high temperature, high pressure, and spirit energy shaping over a long period of time.

Moreover, such crystal clusters in perfect shape could not be too large. Their diameter and height were usually less than one meter.

If it could reach two to three meters, it would be enough to incite the forces of the nine super enterprises to shed all pretenses of cordiality and fight.

Who would have thought that the spirit energy in the ancient world would be so dense to this extent.

Looking around, the entire vast land was filled with crystal clusters that were hundreds of meters tall, or even nearly a thousand meters tall. It was like a giant crystal jungle!

When sunlight shone into the depths of the crystal clusters, after a series of refraction, reflection, diffraction, and scattering, it turned into a dense mist composed of millions of colors that rolled on the ground. It was not only beautiful like fairyland, it also brought an endless stream of energy to the carbon-based life forms that resided on the planet, allowing them to burst out with the most vigorous vitality.

However, what was happening on this planet, where spirit energy was gushing out and lingering, did not seem like a scene that should be seen in Fairyland.

Before Meng Chao had the time to carefully observe his surroundings, he felt a strong will surging from all directions like a raging wave, fiercely pouring into his brain—more precisely, it was the owner of this memory... the brain of that insect-type monster from the immemorial era.

Attack, kill, destroy.

Hungry, chew, devour.

Burn, shatter, corrode.

Anger, loathsome, hatred.

Meng Chao felt that if this insect-type monster really had a brain, its brain should also be composed of pure negative emotions like black crystals.

And the 108,000 insect-type monsters around it were also like it, desperately stirring up negative emotions, producing black, no, blood-colored resonance.

Meng Chao saw that the scarlet crystal that gave birth to the insect-type monster was embedded on a giant pillar that was more than ten meters in diameter and hundreds of meters in height.

The giant crystal pillar that gave birth to countless monsters was not buried deep underground by the 'mother' as it was today, billions of years later.

Instead, stimulated by the intense spirit energy, it directly broke out of the ground and stood between heaven and earth like a spring bamboo after a rain.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, it continued to absorb the spirit energy around it, condensing into crystal-like vesicles.

Deep inside the crystal vesicles, genes were being adjusted, embryos were being implanted, nutrients were being injected, and cell division was being accelerated.

Soon, ferocious-looking monsters that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws were being bred to the point that they could break the crystals and fly out.

There was far more than one such giant pillar.

In Meng Chao's field of vision alone, there were more than a hundred giant pillars that were constantly producing monsters.

Every minute and second, tens of thousands of monsters broke out of their shells.

Some were waving their blade limbs, some were flapping their wet wings, and some were opening their bloody mouths, letting out soul-stirring roars as they joined the vast and mighty beast horde.

That's right. The area in front of them was made up of millions of monsters. The top could block the sun, and the bottom could block the river. They could instantly swallow a cluster of crystal veins hundreds of

meters in diameter into ordinary, brittle, grayish-white rocks that were full of holes, not even half of the spirit energy was left. This was the real beast horde!

The insect-type monster had blended into the army made up of its own kind.

Through its compound eyes, Meng Chao saw what “he” looked like now.

It was like a dragonfly that had been magnified hundreds of times.

However, it had sickles that looked like mantises, venomous needles that looked like scorpions, and mouthparts that could crush the hardest crystal ores in an instant.

Deep inside its body cavity, there were organs that could emit ultrasound waves. Through the high-frequency vibration of the waves, the organs could crush the prey and food on the physical level.

Compared with the ancient insect, the bugs of today’s Other World, such as the Golden Scythe Vampires, Seven-star Wolf Spider, and Ghost-eyed Golden Winged Flame Beetle, were all pretty and harmless.

“Is this the peak form of the mother body?”

“100% full production efficiency. It can produce hundreds of monsters every second, forming an overwhelming beast horde in minutes!”

“Moreover, the monsters of the ancient era seem to be more ferocious than the monsters of today. Just this ordinary bug-type monster alone is enough to tear apart many of today’s Nightmarish Beasts!”

Meng Chao was shocked.

Plus, this bug-type monster, after blending into the beast horde army and occupying a crystal lode that was directly exposed to the surface, and swallowing it up, entered the stage of hibernation and evolution with its companions.

In just a few minutes, a layer of mucus was secreted from the bodies of all the insect-type monsters. When the mucus met the air, it immediately condensed into a layer of black, hard shell, or it might have spurted out spider-silk-like substances from its expanding abdomen. It was wrapping itself and its companions into giant cocoons.

Accompanied by cracking sounds, all the insect-type monsters broke out of their shells in just a few minutes, and they became even larger, harder, and more ferocious.

Many adult bugs were more than ten meters long.

Many of the shells of the adult bugs were even embedded with dense crystals. Controlled by the natural patterns, they could release extremely aggressive spirit magnetic fields, as if they were carrying laser cannons.

With the terrifying evolution, they became even hungrier and crazier.

The ordinary crystal veins were no longer enough to satisfy their endless appetites for food, destruction, and slaughter.

They longed to find a place where the spirit energy was denser and ten times higher, and then completely devour, destroy, and destroy that place!

Meng Chao and his companions spread their transparent wings that were ten times larger and ten times sturdier than when they were born and flew into the sky together.

They swept across the land like locusts, devouring everything that contained even the tiniest bit of spirit energy as far as their eyes could see.

Under the stimulation of spirit energy, their genes mutated time and time again, and they evolved into even uglier and more brutal forms.

Deep in the ground where the giant pillars stood behind them, it seemed that the mother was giving them orders.

All the nerves of the insect-type monsters felt the stimulation of the surging electric current.

Guided by the mother, they saw it.

On the horizon, they saw magnificent, towering cities that seemed to be indestructible.

That's right. They were the symbols of civilization — cities.

Although they looked very different from human cities, Meng Chao still recognized them at a glance.

The solemn, precise geometric bodies that seemed to have been carved out of a whole crystal must have been the carefully designed buildings of the Ancients.

If the area where the mother body was located, which was near today's Hidden Mist Domain, all the crystal veins were blooming like flowers, gushing like spring water, and even burning like solidified flames, growing freely like a primitive jungle.., it was full of extremely chaotic and vigorous energy.

Then, the city of Ancients, which was the area that Dragon City had passed through, was constructed by them into a big classroom of three-dimensional geometry.

Cube, cuboid, tetrahedron, hexahedron, nineteen-sided, twenty-seven-sided, absolutely accurate sphere..

All the assemblages were like super large-scale, super-high-purity crystals that were hundreds of meters or even thousands of meters in diameter. There was not a single flaw or crack to be found.

After mingling with Lu Siya for so many years, Meng Chao had also learned a lot of prospecting techniques.

He knew that, at the very least, it was impossible for super-large crystals of such size and quality to exist in planets on earth and in other worlds.

It must have been collected by the Ancients and compressed, smelted, and fused with incredible technology.

Meng Chao could not imagine what level of technology it was!

Not to mention, the 'super crystals' were all buildings with hollow interiors. There were a lot of rooms and passageways, and countless Ancients lived in them!

In other words, every building in the city contained an astronomical amount of spirit energy.

As long as the appropriate spirit tattoos were carved on the inside and outside of the buildings, a super large-scale spirit magnetic field would be constructed.

The Ancients living inside the building could also adjust the vitality magnetic field to a similar vibration frequency through training.

They would not have to gnash their teeth, sweat, and risk mental derangement to train like the people on Earth today.

Naturally and easily, they would be able to absorb the spirit energy in the crystals incessantly in their daily lives, allowing them to evolve into the most perfect form of carbon-based life!

The buildings of the Ancients were floating on the ground in such an elegant, precise, and perfect posture.. They were slowly rotating, sinking, and floating. They were unscrupulously explaining to the ignorant people of the later generations what a real civilization was!

### **Chapter 812: Ancient Era Calamity**

All of this was far from the entirety of the ancient city.

Meng Chao noticed that most of the buildings in the crystal-clear city were floating in midair.

There were also many small crystal objects that looked like vehicles. They did not have wings or jet engines either. Instead, they were silently being pushed up, down, and back up again by the spirit energy ripples.

It seemed that the technology of the ancient civilization—magnetic levitation and anti-gravity— had reached its peak.

Of course...

One should to know that monsters were the products of the ancient civilization's genetic modulation.

Many super-giant monsters had magical organs of magnetic levitation and anti-gravity inside their bodies.

Only then could they resist the gravity and carry their bodies that could easily weigh tens of thousands of tons.

The Ancients themselves had used the magnetic levitation and anti-gravity technology. Naturally, it was a level higher than the technology applied in the monsters' bodies.

The ancient city that used this technology could not be restricted by area and gravity. It could build a three-dimensional home in the entire world as it pleased.

Looking around, the outermost area of the ancient city had the lowest terrain. Many buildings were suspended three to five meters above the ground.

Close to the center of the city, the height of the floating crystal buildings gradually increased.

From twenty to thirty meters, seventy to eighty meters, hundreds of meters, or even thousands of meters.

The bigger the size, the purer the material, and the more gorgeous the spirit tattoos carved on the inside and outside. The more brilliant the light emitted, the higher the buildings occupied the sky.

Looking from afar, the ancient city was like a conical mountain that rose up from the ground, towering into the clouds.

At the center of the city, where the crystal lodes gathered and the spirit energy of hundreds of colors mixed together, countless crystal buildings revolved around the rainbow-colored spirit energy pillars slowly and rose higher like a stairway to heaven. It was connected to somewhere beyond the atmosphere!

The complex eyes of the insect-type monsters emitted complicated lights and shot toward the sky where the “rainbow stairway to heaven” had disappeared.

Meng Chao also stimulated his soul and tried to open his non-existent eyes to see the scene in the sky clearly.

It was unknown if the evolved compound eyes could really penetrate the atmosphere, or if the mother had sent images from outer space to the monsters’ nerve centers through a mysterious method.

The insect-type monster and Meng Chao saw it!

They saw a translucent thin line in the sky.

No, it was not a single line, but countless dazzling thin lines that crisscrossed and formed an overwhelming net that divided the sky and covered the land below.

At the intersection of two or more thin lines, a new thin line would hang down and extend from the atmosphere all the way to the center of the ancient city.

The thin line that was vertical to the sky and the Earth was the rainbow stairway that was surrounded by countless crystal buildings.

From the visual comparison between the two, the thin line that was wandering outside the atmosphere was not a real line, but a pipeline that was more than a hundred meters or even a thousand meters in diameter. Various buildings and structures were attached to the pipeline.

“These are... the structures in the synchronous orbit!

“The ancient civilization’s technology—magnetic levitation and anti-gravity—has advanced to the extent that it can lift a large amount of material from the surface of the planet to the outside of the atmosphere, almost breaking away from the synchronous orbit’s gravity!

“The Ancients built a large number of structures in the synchronous orbit above the atmosphere of the Other World. They crisscrossed and built a huge network. Through this method, they could perfectly utilize all the materials and energy on the planet.

“This is the most perfect development and utilization of a planet!

“Compared with the Ancients’ development of the Other World, our development, as Earthlings, of Earth is insignificant. It is not even a scratch. No wonder we have yet to develop the magical spirit energy on Earth!

“Judging from the scale of the synchronous orbit structures, even if they do not cover the entire Other World, they are almost the same. Perhaps, on the other end of the rainbow stairway, above the atmosphere and below the stars, there is an even more glorious and majestic ‘sky city.’

“No, it’s not just one, but a hundred, or even more...”

The scene before Meng Chao caused great waves to rise in his heart.

However, apart from being deeply shocked, there was also an incomparably deep and sharp impulse that surged deep within his soul.

He wanted to eat the entire ancient city.

No, this wasn’t his impulse, but the impulse of the insect-type monsters.

It was the common impulse of the vast beast tide formed by tens of millions of insect-type monsters that covered half of the sky, as well as ten times more monsters.

Attack, Slaughter, destroy, Crush, devour, and destroy.

This was their mission.

This was the only reason they were nurtured and swept through everything along the way to come here.

“What’s going on?”

Meng Chao was greatly shocked. “Monsters are the production tools of the ancients. Shouldn’t they be obedient to the ancients?”

“Why does the immemorial beast tide seem to have completely gone out of control and even backfired on its creator and Master?”

No, it wasn’t just the insect tide that the insect-type monster was in.

When the millions of locusts arrived in the sky above the immemorial city, dozens of surging black tides swept over from all directions at the same time.

Meng Chao carefully observed, found that the composition of the “Tide”, are hungry, bared claws of monsters.

They growl, they dance, they squirm, they release bioelectric currents and brainwaves to their heart’s content, all in one deafening voice:

“Kill! Devour! Destroy!

“Kill! Devour! Destroy!

“Kill! Devour! Destroy!”

In front of this voice that seemed to come from the deepest part of Hell, even the resplendent ancient city began to tremble.

Meng Chao saw countless flat cubes slowly rise around the city.

They were like Crystal Shields.

They relied on the suction and repulsive force of the spiritual magnetic field to automatically condense into an indestructible copper wall.

There were more monsters. In places where the Beast Tide was more turbulent, the crystal shields were thicker and wider.

In places where there were fewer monsters, the crystal shields that were more than a hundred meters in length and width were arranged in a relatively sparse manner.

At the same time, many crystal buildings in the city accelerated their rotation and gathered together like building blocks.

Some of the buildings retreated to the center of the city and slowly rose through the 'Rainbow Stairway' that stood in the center of the city.

It seemed that they were going to retreat out of the earth and out of the atmosphere.

However, there were also a large number of buildings, like soldiers in armor, who took the initiative to float behind the Crystal Shield.

Meng Chao noticed that most of the buildings that tried to escape out of the atmosphere were ellipsoids or spheres.

Even if they were cubes, cuboids, or icosahedrons, their edges and corners were often polished into rounded arcs, giving people a sense of safety and stability.

That should be a civilian building of the archaic civilization.

And the buildings that rushed behind the Crystal Shield and faced the surging beast tide directly often had very sharp edges and even spikes, like crystal-clear hedgehogs or sea urchins, making people feel a chill at a glance.

This should be a military building of the archaic civilization.

Without waiting for the surging beast tide to finish arranging their troops, the military building that looked like a crystal hedgehog exploded with balls of dazzling light.

Countless colorful rays of light instantly crossed the distance of dozens of miles and pierced through the surging monster horde.

The nearest ray of light was only dozens of meters away from Meng Chao.

Meng Chao had no time to react. Dozens of meters to his left, the hundreds of bug-type monsters that were swept by the red rays instantly turned into fireballs and then turned into ashes in the next instant.



It must be known that the most powerful incendiary bombs developed by human beings, which were made of combustible crystal powder, would take at least three to five minutes to burn a monster into ashes alive.

The Red Ray gave people the feeling that it was not 'hot' or 'dangerous' at all.

However, the bug-type monsters that were swept away by the Red Ray seemed to be releasing an invisible devil fire from the depths of their cells. From the inside to the outside, they were burning themselves to death alive.

From the moment they waved their blade limbs and made weird hissing noises to the moment they turned into ashes, it did not take more than three seconds!

In the insect tide that was more than three to five kilometers thick, a passage that was three to five kilometers long and more than ten to twenty meters wide suddenly appeared. There was nothing at all.

No, there was not nothing at all.

Because the attack came too suddenly, when the insect-type monsters were burnt to ashes in an instant, their ashes still maintained their insect form for a second before they completely collapsed and scattered in the air.

The other insect-type monsters did not have time to fill the hole they left behind.

More Rays silently pierced into the insect tide.

Meng Chao discovered that different colored rays had different attacking effects.

The red rays could make the monsters spontaneously combust and instantly turn into ashes.

The blue rays were like absolute zero degrees. They could freeze the monsters from the cellular level into ice blocks, cutting off all life. Even if they were thawed, they would still be a pile of rotten meat.

The Yellow Ray was like an invisible but extremely sharp blade. It could instantly decompose a giant worm that was more than ten to twenty meters long into minced meat that was no bigger than a fingernail.

The purple ray was extremely acidic and corrosive. The flesh and blood of the monsters that were enveloped by the purple ray were rotting and withering at a speed visible to the naked eye. In a few seconds, they would either turn into piles of withered bones or empty shells.

The golden rays were like a mental attack. With a flash of golden light, the eyes of many monsters changed from scarlet to Pale Gold. They no longer charged towards the primordial city, but instead crazily bit their companions — as if they were in control, again from the "Mother" in the hands of the "Ancients" taken away.

The strangest of all is an invisible transparent ray.

Meng Chao observed it for a long time before he realized the existence of the transparent ray.

In the beginning, he only noticed that huge "Bubbles" often appeared in the depths of the insect tide.

The insect-type monsters that were originally in the bubbles would mysteriously disappear.

### **Chapter 813: An Incredible Attack**

When this phenomenon repeated itself a hundred times in a regular manner, Meng Chao finally realized that the Ancients were using a mysterious weapon to deal with the beast horde.

He originally thought that it was something like a cell disintegration cannon.

Through the ultra-high frequency vibration, it triggered the resonance of all the cells in the carbon-based life form.

Then, with the resonance that was constantly magnified, the complete life form was reduced to divided cells.

However, whether it was the compound eye of the ancient insect or Meng Chao's own super vision, they could all see objects on a bacterial level.

Even if they were instantly broken down into cells, it was impossible that there were no signs at all. Not even the slightest trace could be observed.

Meng Chao observed the disappearance of hundreds of insect-type monsters.

However, he could not find the reason for their disappearance.

After considering the ancient civilization's characteristics and pondering for a long time, he finally came to a realization.

The insect-type monsters were not disintegrated into cells or even basic elements that were even smaller than cells.

Instead, they were "transmigrated" away.

Other than biochemical technology and spirit technology, the technology that the ancient civilization was most proud of was transmigration.

It was possible to transmigrate an entire city and all intelligent life forms living in it to the other side of the sea of stars and precisely land on the surface of a habitable planet, perfectly integrating into the local geology and ecosystem.

It was possible for intelligent life forms to transmigrate from point to point on the surface of the planet without any obstacles.

Before reading the "micro brain's memory," Meng Chao had only thought that transmigration was a technology that had been developed to the extreme in the field of transportation.

Now, he realized that apart from transportation, this technology could be further used to kill!

It should be known that Project 101 had been treading on thin ice when conducting the experiment of short-distance transmigration on the planet's surface. They had to revise and confirm all the working parameters repeatedly so that hundreds or thousands of parameters... were all accurate to dozens of decimal places.

If a certain parameter was one-hundredth off, it was highly possible to teleport a person to a place hundreds of kilometers away from the destination.

That was literally the meaning of “a slight difference can lead to a thousand miles of error.”

Since there was no other portal hundreds of kilometers away from the destination, it allowed the transporter to safely and steadily “land.”

The transmigrator who appeared out of nowhere would often turn into a bloody mist, or be embedded in the mountain, or be transmigrated out of the atmosphere and frozen into a block of ice, or be transmigrated to the deep sea and squeezed into a meat pie as thin as a cicada’s wing, and so on.

In such a case, the transmigrator who was the luckiest would only be left with a “complete corpse” with broken bones and broken internal organs.

Both Meng Chao and all the researchers of Project 101 were deeply impressed by the teleporters who had sacrificed themselves.

All their efforts day and night were to prevent such a tragedy from happening again.

For this reason, countless researchers had their hair turned white. When they were busy with their work, they had unwittingly ignited the overly exuberant spiritual flame, burned countless brain cells, and died of spirit energy deviation.

However, Meng Chao suddenly thought of something. What if the phenomenon was not “avoided” but “allowed” to happen?

Destruction was always easier than construction.

Casually transporting an object to the depths of the ocean, the interior of the Earth’s crust, and the cosmic vacuum filled with radiation... Of course, it was a hundred times easier than accurately transporting a carbon-based intelligent life form to a certain point thousands of kilometers away, be it the height, distance, or coordinates. There was not even a millimeter of difference.

Therefore...

“This isn’t a cell disintegration cannon but a transmigration cannon!”

Meng Chao instantly understood. “The Ancients were already able to weaponize transmigration technology and create these terrifying weapons, directly transmigrating the monsters away!

“It doesn’t matter where they are teleported to—the Other World is similar to Earth, with 70% of the surface area being an ocean, and boiling magma as well as hard rocks below the surface. Even if they were to be thrown out of the atmosphere, it would only be a few thousand kilometers. With the ancient civilization’s technology, it would be effortless!

“As long as it falls into the deep sea, the rock layer, and the atmosphere, no matter how powerful the monster is, it will definitely die!”

The following scene appeared in Meng Chao’s mind:

A ferocious monster that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws was originally waving its blade limbs as it ran madly toward the ancient city.

At the next second, its vision turned black, and it was suddenly transmigrated into an underground crevice that was less than five millimeters in diameter.

No matter how hard its shell was, no matter how strong its flesh was, no matter how sharp its fangs and limbs were, they were instantly crushed into meat paste that filled the entire crevice.

Even the depths of its cells were filled with the basic elements that made up rocks.

It turned it into a deformed and twisted statue that had its flesh and blood mixed with rocks.

Meng Chao could not help but shiver.

This was the worst way to die.

It was a hundred times scarier than a thousand cuts, spontaneous combustion of the brain, and cell decomposition.

He realized that he had thought wrong at the next second.

The Ancients did not transmigrate the monsters to the deep sea hundreds of kilometers away, the Earth's crust below, or the atmosphere above.

They only transmigrated the monsters to the beast horde hundreds of meters, dozens of meters, or even a few meters away.

To the Ancients, transmigrating an object a few meters away was a piece of cake. It was effortless.

However, in the surging beast horde, all the monsters were shoulder to shoulder. Their curved fangs, sharp claws, and sharp limbs were often stuck together.

There was no extra space between the monsters to accommodate another monster that had mysteriously transmigrated over.

When two or even three or four monsters were forced into the same space, a tragedy happened.

Their cells, bones, nerves, and internal organs were all forcefully merged together.

Many monsters exploded into a bloody mist.

Many monsters turned into 'joined-up babies' and died the next second due to the compression and rupture of their organs.

Some of the "beast cores" of the high-level monsters, which were the spiritual energy crystals inside their bodies or the high-level crystals and concentrated spiritual liquids that were directly swallowed by them, had violent collisions, compression, and reactions.

They exploded instantly and turned into enormous balls of light, dragging all the monsters within a hundred meters into hell!

If the monsters were teleported to the depths of the ocean or the Earth's crust, only one of them would die. It was possible that more spiritual energy would be consumed.

However, teleporting the monsters to the inside of the Beast Tide would trigger a chain reaction. Several or even dozens of monsters would be eliminated in one go. Because the teleportation distance was very close, the spiritual energy consumed was insignificant.

This was the art of slaughtering of the 'ancient'.

It was concise, precise, and elegant. There was a sense of meticulousness and calmness.

Faced with the mysterious and inconceivable way of slaughtering of the 'ancients', even Meng Chao, who was a 'spectator', felt a deep shudder in the depths of his soul.

This feeling was different from the shudder he felt when he faced the apocalyptic beasts.

The latter was merely fear. It was an instinctive fear that came from the genetic level.

The former, apart from fear, also had deep respect, and had the urge to worship the archaic civilization.

Any army that suffered such a mysterious attack should have been defeated or even defeated.

Unfortunately, it wasn't the army that was attacking.

Instead, it was the Beast Tide.

The soldiers would fear and retreat. They would be able to recognize the insurmountable technological gap between themselves and their enemies, from despair to collapse.

The monsters would not.

The lower-level insect-type monsters would find it hard to understand what kind of mysterious and terrifying attack the archaic civilization had launched. As a result, they would not have the reverence and fear that Meng Chao had.

They did not even understand the meaning of life and death. They were not considered as carbon-based intelligent life in the true sense. They were merely an extension of the will of the 'mother' and a chess piece of the 'micro-brain'.

There were simply too many monsters.

No matter how the glittering 'crystal hedgehogs' in the periphery of the immemorial city glittered and shot spiritual flames and mystic rays, they created bubbles in the Beast Tide and wiped out tens of thousands of monsters in a marvelous way.

In terms of the torrential beast tide that surrounded them from all directions, the losses were only a drop in the bucket.

Many monsters froze, burned, shattered, annihilated, and were transported into the bodies of other monsters, causing a series of large explosions. Dazzling fireballs rolled, expanded, and floated, spitting out mushroom clouds that bared their fangs and brandished their claws.

However, more monsters filled the empty bubbles one after another, extinguishing the flames, flattening the mushroom clouds, and tearing apart the frozen corpses of their own kind without hesitation. They devoured the shattered flesh and blood, not wasting a single bit of energy.

After that, their momentum did not decrease as they continued to advance.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred kilometers were devoured by the surging beast tide.

They were already close to the high wall formed by the Crystal Shield.

One could even see that the seemingly pure and transparent interior of the crystal shield was filled with dense spiritual patterns that were like three-dimensional circuit diagrams. Rays of spiritual light were circulating rapidly within it, and in the form of octagonal glowing runes, they surfaced on the surface of the shield, they were vaguely forming spiritual magnetic fields that were filled with killing intent outside of the entire city.

The 'ancients' seemed to have realized that their city had ushered in its final moment.

The 'Crystal Hedgehogs' were spinning faster and faster. All the spikes had turned into colorful halos that emitted ear-piercing shrieks like gyroscopes.

The colorful rays were shooting at a higher and higher frequency. Countless Rays merged together, and they were like giant scythes of the grim reaper that were sweeping and reaping in the Beast Tide.

At a distance of nearly a hundred kilometers, an attack from the ancients could at most create a bubble with a diameter of a hundred meters in the Beast Tide.

Now, a harvest from the Grim Reaper's scythe could easily create a death zone that was nearly a thousand meters wide and three to five hundred meters deep.

#### **Chapter 814: Absolute Numbers**

The death rate of the monsters around Meng Chao was getting higher and higher.

Their deaths were also becoming more and more tragic.

The owner of this memory, the ancient mutant bug, was like the "warrior" of the entire race. It was especially agile and fierce.

It jumped up and down to dodge the Reaper's Scythe several times.

However, just relying on the courage of a mantis to stop a chariot was not enough to help it win first place.

When a beam of scarlet rays and a beam of dark blue rays swept over its area from left and right, it could no longer dodge.

It could only watch as its companions in front, left and right, and behind it were swallowed by the flames and frozen into ice.

Meng Chao felt a sharp pain all over his body. His vision turned black, and he could no longer see anything.

“...I’m dead?”

Meng Chao muttered to himself.

He instantly realized that it wasn’t him, but the owner of the memory, the ancient mutant insect, who was dead.

A moment later, a feeble tremor came from the darkness, and a brand-new scene appeared before his eyes.

What had been running through the scene all along was a long nose that was as flexible as a tentacle and full of thorns.

There was also a giant sarcoma at the end of the nose. The surface of the sarcoma had been keratinized, and there were bone thorns all over it. It looked like a well-defined meteor hammer.

On both sides of the long nose were two tusks that were soaring into the sky. Complicated natural patterns were growing on the surface of the tusks. Driven by the spiritual energy in his body, the tusks could vibrate at a very high frequency and increase the destructive power of the tusks.

No matter how the angle of view changed, the ferocious long nose and the tusks were still in front of him.

It was then that Meng Chao realized that they were his nose and tusks.

No, to be more precise, they were the perspectives and memories of another monster similar to the tyrant mammoth.

This proved Meng Chao’s judgment.

Whether it was the ancient bug in the beginning or the tyrant mammoth now, they were all extensions of the will of the mother.

Through the omnipresent neural network, the mother could manipulate every monster in the beast horde just like how chess players manipulated chess pieces and competitive gaming experts manipulated virtual soldiers.

It would also store everything they saw, heard, and gathered in the “computer.”

Then, Meng Chao “died” again.

“What’s going on?”

Looking at the darkness before him as if he had been forced out of the game, Meng Chao was stunned.

The first ancient mutant bug had managed to hold on for a long time. From hundreds of kilometers away, the mother’s nest had sprinted all the way to the outskirts of the ancient city and launched a suicidal charge.

The seemingly tyrannical tyrant mammoth did not even last half a minute before it died in a daze. He did not even know how He died!

However, it was not important because the third monster's view soon appeared in front of Meng Chao's eyes.

It was a flying monster that looked like a griffin. It could easily break the speed of sound, and it could also move between inches, leaving afterimages that seemed to be real.

With its marvelous flying ability, it had lasted longer than the Tyrant Mammoth under the attack of the Crystal Hedgehog.

Moreover, it could clearly see an inescapable net made of countless red rays shooting toward its head and head, burning its bone marrow and brain into a mess.

Next, it was the perspective of the fourth, fifth... and the hundredth monster.

They had all sorts of inexplicable and painful memories of death.

Meng Chao felt as if he had experienced hundreds of thousands of different ways of dying in a short period of time as a monster.

Being burned by flames or frozen into ice was a routine operation.

Being transported into the bodies of other monsters and feeling each other's flesh, blood, and even internal organs being forcefully squeezed together, the feeling was indescribable.

There were also fragments that were instantly disintegrated into the size of fingernails. They instantly aged to the extent of rotting. Their blood instantly became strong acid, and their brains were instantly cooked by directional ripples..

Even Meng Chao's powerful soul, which had returned from the apocalypse...

Could not withstand such a painful torture.

This could not even be considered a war.

It could not even be considered a massacre.

It was an out-and-out monster hell.

But it was still the same sentence.

There were simply too many monsters.

So many that the corpses could extinguish the lava and block the River Styx. In the depths of hell, a path leading to victory was paved.

Tens of millions of monsters were reduced to ashes.

Ten times the number of monsters charged forward one after another.

Using the gaps between the terrifying rays, they crazily launched their final charge toward the immemorial city.

Meng Chao was carried by the overwhelming beast horde and finally arrived in front of the crystal shield that was more than a hundred meters in length and width.



The translucent materials that were originally sparkling and translucent were filled with spiritual energy that exceeded their limits. They were emitting scarlet, orange, dark blue, azure, sky blue, grass green, jade green, dark green... all kinds of magnificent colors.

Each color was emitting an extremely dangerous aura.

However, the beast horde charged forward without caring about anything else.

As expected, when the beast horde hit the red crystal shield, thousands of monsters spurted out magma-like flames from inside out at the same time. They were burnt into lumps of coke in an instant, and the coke collapsed and perished in the next moment.

When the beast horde hit the deep blue crystal shield, thousands of monsters turned into glittering statues, which then burst into splashes of ice.

The monsters that hit the golden shields were immediately cut into countless pieces. The monsters that hit the purple and black shields spread like a terrible plague within their species and soon rotted into piles of shells and bones. The monsters that hit the shields, which were still transparent as if they did not exist, seemed to have stepped into an invisible space crack. They disappeared in large patches and reappeared in the monster hordes nearby, raising a storm of blood and flesh.

Meng Chao was not wrong.

These crystal shields were like the upgraded version of the death ray.

In other words, they were extremely efficient monster slaughterhouses.

The beast horde crashed into the crystal shields.

It was like the waves crashing into the reefs on the shore. It was meaningless.

However...

Just as Meng Chao pounced on the crystal shields again and again and crushed them into powder without any suspense, he could not help but feel a deep sense of despair.

He unintentionally turned his head to take a look.

He saw over a hundred waves stretching from the edge of the ancient city all the way to the end of the horizon. They were vast and mighty, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

Only then did he realize that the ancient city had become an isolated island from some unknown point in time.

The world outside the isolated island was the world of monsters.

Many times, quantity was also a kind of quality.

Quantity led to quality. When countless waves washed the island and the coast day after day, year after year, they would never tire. After millions of years, tens of millions of years, and billions of years.

No matter how indestructible the island and the coast looked, they would be eroded by the seemingly weak waves until they were bumpy and uneven.

It was then that Meng Chao realized that the Ancients and monsters were at the two extremes of a civilization.

If one were to say that the killing techniques of the Ancients had reached the peak of perfection and reached the level of art.

The killing techniques of the monsters, on the other hand, were simple and crude to the point of returning to the basics.

No matter how powerful, bizarre, unpredictable, and unblockable the attack of the Ancients was, it would still consume spirit energy.

Once the spirit energy was exhausted, no matter how brilliant the Crystal Hedgehog was, it would turn into a dull and crisp stone.

No matter how sharp the blazing rays, freezing rays, telepathic rays, toxic rays, and teleportation rays were, they would all be annihilated.

Therefore, the mother had no hope that the surging beast horde before it could break through the absolute defense of the crystal shield in one breath.

It was merely using the beast horde calmly, patiently, and unhurriedly to consume the spirit energy of the ancient city.

Although the ancient city occupied an area of thousands of kilometers, it was the place where countless crystal ore veins intersected and where the spirit energy was the most abundant.

However, the mother had already controlled the entire world outside the ancient city.

While the fierce battle outside the ancient city was in full swing, the mother was still able to smoothly stretch its roots and entangle and suck more and more crystal ore veins, continuously producing more monsters and joining the certain-death beast horde.

Therefore, the soul-stirring ancient war became the most troublesome problem for the elementary school students. There were two water pipes in a swimming pool, one of which was constantly filled with water, and the other was constantly draining water.

The outcome of the war depended only on the speed of production and the consumption of spirit energy on both sides.

If the mother could produce monsters faster than the Ancients could eliminate monsters on the battlefield, the mother would be able to absorb spirit energy faster than the Ancients.

In other words, the mother could absorb spiritual energy more efficiently than the ancient cities could.

No matter how much the frontline looked like a massacre where the Ancients had the upper hand.

The final victory would belong to the monsters, the numbers, and the mother.

No, it was not as simple as simply consuming spirit energy.

The monsters were evolving.

It took Meng Chao a long time to realize this.

This was because most of the monsters crashed into the crystal vesicles. After they broke out of their shells, they rushed to the immemorial city in a hurry. Like moths flying into the fire, they turned into dust on the crystal shield.

In the beginning, Meng Chao did not notice what had happened to the monsters.

It was not until a bug-type monster was able to withstand the raging flames for three seconds that it turned into a pile of ashes. Before it died, it even sprayed a mouthful of acid at the crystal shield opposite it, leaving a black stain on the crystal clear shield, only then did Meng Chao realize that the monster had become stronger!

This was not an exception.

Meng Chao discovered that more and more monsters were able to withstand the death ray and the crystal shield for a longer period of time and make a last-minute counterattack.

In the beginning, as long as a monster was hit by the scarlet ray, no matter how thick its shell was, it would be burnt to death within one second.

Gradually, many monsters had to be hit by the scarlet ray for three to five seconds, or even seven to eight seconds, before the phenomenon of spontaneous combustion was triggered.

Some of the monsters were still alive even though they had been burned into a fireball. They did not stop struggling until they crashed into the crystal shield and caused chaotic spirit waves on the surface of the shield.

### **Chapter 815: The Beast Horde's Trump Card!**

There were also some monsters that were hit by the dark blue ray. They should have frozen into ice within one second and shattered into countless ice shards in the next second.

Yet, only a thin layer of ice had formed on the surface of their bodies.

The absolute zero temperature only penetrated three to four inches of their bodies.

One had to know that many monsters had thick shells, thick hair, and extremely powerful cell regeneration abilities.

Even if their shells, hair, and the outermost layer of flesh and blood were frozen, as long as their core organs were not damaged, there was a chance for them to heal themselves in a few minutes.

Although their combat strength had been greatly reduced.

It did not stop them from ramming into the crystal shield one after another, leaving violent streaks of flesh and blood on the shield.

The killing effects of the other rays were slowly weakening.

Even the transmigration rays were the same.

In the beginning, the transparent rays only needed half a second to transmigrate a monster to another place.

But now, the monsters that were hit by the transmigration rays would enter a strange, stiff state. It was as if they had fallen into an invisible swamp. They would struggle for three to five seconds or even longer in a slow and clumsy manner before they were teleported out.

There were also some powerful monsters that were surrounded by fierce flames. After struggling desperately, they actually managed to escape. At least part of them managed to escape from the 'Invisible Swamp'. Only part of their limbs and tails were teleported to other places.

Their wounds were as smooth as a mirror, and they healed quickly. They could still continue roaring and charging forward.

"The monsters are evolving."

Meng Chao realized that some of the monsters' shells were becoming more and more solid, and they could withstand the high temperature of thousands of degrees and absolute zero degrees.

"Some of the monsters are getting faster and faster. Their movements are erratic, leaving afterimages in the air, making it impossible for the death rays of the ancients to lock onto them.

"There are also some monsters who have exerted the 'sea of insects' tactic to the extreme. They have abandoned their clumsy armor and sharp blade limbs, and their combat parameters have been reduced in all aspects. In exchange, they have a shorter breeding time and a cheaper cost. The time and war resources needed to breed such a monster are only one-tenth or even one-hundredth of that of other monsters.

"However, their appearance was still ferocious and ferocious. They could even spurt out vivid 'flames' that made the Ancients, who were struggling, not dare to ignore their existence. They were also unable to distinguish them from the real ferocious beasts. They could only treat them as equals and consume a lot of spirit energy to launch a devastating attack on them.

"They are the best cannon fodder. They can quickly consume the war resources of the Ancients and provide all-round cover for the powerful monsters on their side!"

Meng Chao discovered that, as the battle progressed, the Crystal Hedgehogs surrounding the immemorial city were shooting death rays at a lower frequency, and their rotating speed had also slowed down.

Even the light emitted from the complicated spiritual stripes inside the seemingly indestructible crystal shield was gradually dimming.

What replaced it was the cracks that gradually appeared as the beast horde bombarded the shield again and again.

In this battle of quantity and quality, the former's advantage was slowly expanding.

The war resources of the Ancients were about to be exhausted.

Realizing this, the beast horde became more active, excited, and crazy.

The Ancients seemed to have realized that they would only die if they were trapped in the city.

After all, no matter how dense the spirit energy in the city was, it could not be compared to the entire world within a thousand miles.

Therefore, many Crystal Hedgehogs slowly flew out of the city and formed a vast crystal fleet, trying to compete with the mother for the rights to exploit the crystal veins within a thousand miles.

However, after they left the city, the flaw in the number of Ancients was immediately exposed.

The overwhelming beast horde tore the crystal fleet into pieces like a bloody mouth that covered the sky and the earth, wrapping the Crystal Hedgehogs tightly. They attacked the military buildings where the Ancients were alone at a 360-degree angle.

At the most critical moment, every spike of the Crystal Hedgehog erupted with a dazzling light and pierced through thousands of monsters at the same time.

More and more monsters charged forward and hung their bodies on the spikes of the Crystal Hedgehog like blood-sucking leeches.

The bodies of the monsters were soon covered by the spikes of the Crystal Hedgehog.

Although the monsters had long died.

However, under the stimulation of the mother's will, the cores inside the monsters' bodies resonated crazily at the same frequency and detonated at the same time.

Countless fireballs rose slowly.

The Crystal Hedgehogs turned into black rocks and crashed to the ground like collapsing mountains, raising smoke and dust that was more than a thousand meters high.

Most of the fleets of the Ancients that broke out of the siege were annihilated by the beast hordes in the hours after they left the city.

There were also a few armies that could break through the siege of the beast hordes and seize one or two crystal veins.

However, when the Crystal Hedgehogs that constituted the fleets landed on the top of the veins and slowly unfolded, forming an intricate geometrical body that was ready to be collected and smelted, the Ancients inside discovered, in despair, that the crystal veins... had been swallowed up by the beast horde!

To be more precise, the tentacles of the matrix and the diggable monsters, marching from underground, suck up all the abundant psionic energy hidden underground.

But left exposed to the surface of a thin layer of "Crystal shell", still emitting a dazzling light, luring the "Ancients" at the cost of blood to break out, and occupy here.

It was basically a trap set by the 'mother' for the 'ancients'!

Soon, all the crystal fleets that had broken out of the encirclement were annihilated by the surging beast tide.

The 'ancients' in the ancient city could only choose to retreat and shrink the defense line, stacking the crystal shields that were getting dimmer and dimmer, to make up for the lack of spiritual energy with the thickness.

When the defensive radius was reduced by half, the firepower in the unit's area of defense was more than doubled.

The Beast Tide that was charging forward suddenly stopped as if it had been hit by a whip — but it was only a pause.

Perhaps, the 'ancients' in the city were still hoping for a miracle.

They wanted to buy time and wait for the arrival of reinforcements.

After all, there was clearly more than one 'ancients' on the planet that could construct an orbit network around the entire planet.

However, the earth-shattering roar that came from the center of the city sounded the final bell of death.

It was... a sandworm that was so enormous that Meng Chao could not describe it at all.

Ordinary sandworms were only dozens of centimeters in diameter and dozens of meters in length. They were like layered pythons.

After absorbing a large amount of spiritual energy, a 'monster'-level sandworm could be more than a meter in diameter and dozens of meters in length.

The largest sandworm Meng Chao had ever seen was the demon God 'earthquake'.

It was a giant creature that was hundreds of meters in diameter and nearly a hundred meters in length.

It opened its bloody mouth and could bite a subway car in half with one bite.

However, compared to the giant creature in front of him, the Demon God 'earthquake' was as slender as the leg hair of an eighteen-year-old girl.

It was too far away for Meng Chao to estimate its specific diameter and length.

All he knew was that it had suddenly darted out of the ground and rose to a height of at least hundreds of meters.

It opened its bloody mouth and bit the biggest, fastest, and shiniest 'Crystal Hedgehog' in midair, forcing it to stop spinning.

It must be known that every crystal hedgehog was a military building that was filled with ancient people.

Judging from the size of the ancient people and the military buildings, the length, width, and height of these buildings were at least more than a hundred meters!

The archaic sandworm was actually able to bite a military building that was more than a hundred meters in length and width. Its diameter was close to or even more than a hundred meters!

“An archaic sandworm with a diameter of... a hundred meters!”

At this moment, Meng Chao’s mind was only filled with shock and fear.

He also instantly understood the tactics of the ‘mother’.

All the beast tides were feints.

The continuous evolution and mutation, as well as the traps set up in the nearby crystal lodes, were all to distract the attention of the ‘ancients’.

The archaic sandworm that the ‘mother’ had meticulously crafted and poured a large amount of war resources into was its trump card!

As expected, the archaic sandworm was more than just an empty shell.

It was biting the largest and most glittering military building in the archaic city.

The mouthparts that were both like the fangs of venomous snakes and the straws of mosquitoes pierced deep into the crystal-clear building, absorbing the spiritual energy contained in the crystal without any hesitation.

As its body continued to shrink and wriggle, the military building of the ‘ancients’ turned from glittering crystals into dull and crisp stones at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Not long after, with a cracking sound, the military buildings that had turned into rocks were crushed by the archaic sandworms.

Countless ‘ancients’ flew out from the broken rocks that were scattered by the fairies.

The ‘ancients’ had a magnetic levitation ability that was close to their talent.

They were not worried that they would fall to their deaths.

However, the archaic sandworms seemed to belch contentedly.

The storm that spurted out of its bloody mouth blew the ‘ancients’ into pieces.

The military buildings around them quickly accelerated and summoned the colorful and messy death rays toward the archaic sandworm.

First, they were scorched by the flames, then they were frozen by the blue ice, and then they were cut into thousands of pieces. The pieces of flesh turned into pustules under the illumination of the purple light.

In the end, even the pus and blood were sent out of the city and turned into a scarlet rain of blood.

The entire head of the archaic sandworm along with its mouthpart was blown apart.

However, it was too big. Even without its head, it still had a body that was hundreds of meters tall and stood in the center of the archaic city.

“Chi, Chi, Chi, Chi, Chi, Chi,” accompanied by a strange sound that made one’s scalp go numb, hundreds of demonic tentacles appeared from the wound that had lost its head. They were like blood-patterned mycelium that had been magnified a hundred times.

The scarlet tentacles entangle with each other, the cells divide and multiply, and the mucus is secreted and hardened.

Soon, a head just like the one before grew out.

It once again opened its mouth full of fangs and straws, to the crystal buildings of the “Ancients”, bloomed out such as a retreat of the grim smile.

### **Chapter 816: Total Collapse**

Meng Chao knew that many invertebrate annelids possessed powerful regenerative abilities.

However, he did not expect that such an enormous ancient Sandworm could grow a new head at a speed visible to the naked eye.

No, it was not a new head..

The Crystal Hedgehogs spun and glimmered crazily as they shot beams of death rays at the ancient Sandworm, continuously blowing its head apart.

Yet, from the depths of its wounds, scarlet tendrils kept popping out, turning into brand-new heads and bloody mouths.

Every time the body exposed to the ground was blown apart, it would crawl out of the ground with new bodies.

It was as if the ancient Sandworm was several kilometers or even dozens of kilometers long, and the part exposed to the ground was only the tip of the iceberg.

Many military buildings had turned their cannons to deal with the ancient Sandworm that had emerged from the center of the city.

Since they were distracted, the firepower aimed at the defense line outside the city was naturally greatly weakened.

Facing the surging beast horde, the grim reaper’s scythe could no longer be waved.

Groups of monsters rushed to the front of the crystal shield like a hot knife through butter and crashed into it at the highest speed.

The crystal shield was on the verge of collapse. The spirit flames inside flickered, and crisscrossing cracks that looked like spider webs appeared on the surface.

The spider webs spread to every corner of the shield at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Finally, a hole was punched in the center of a crystal shield by the suicide attacks of the monsters.

A large number of monsters poured into the ancient city through the hole and engaged in street battles with the Ancients.



Although they were quickly torn into pieces by the three-dimensional fire net formed by the floating military buildings, the ancient city was still in chaos.

However, they had successfully created chaos in the city and triggered a chain reaction, causing more and more crystal shields to be on the verge of collapse.

The Ancients could only change their strategy.

They no longer attacked the ancient Sandworm's head.

Instead, they attacked the middle section near the ground.

As expected, after the spirit flames shot out and the mystic light flickered, the ancient Sandworm was cut in half from the middle.

The hundreds of meters long worm bodies crashed heavily onto the streets of the ancient city, raising a layer of crystal clear dust.

The lower half of the worm bodies also spurted out hundreds of meters tall, nearly transparent blood, and it spasmed as it retreated underground.

However, before the Ancients could even take a breath, a shocking change happened.

The upper half of the insect's body that was hundreds of meters long did not die.

The wound trembled crazily. A large number of scarlet tentacles spurted out, and a new head grew out of it.

The two ends of the insect's body opened their bloody mouths at the same time like a hungry two-headed dragon.

Not long after the lower half of the insect's body retreated to the ground, it reappeared. Its wounds blossomed like a crab claw chrysanthemum. It was also a brand-new, more ferocious, and hungrier head!

As it turned out, the ancient Sandworms, like earthworms, had the ability to split into two and survive at the same time.

Now, the Ancients had to face two ancient Sandworms and three bloody mouths at the same time.

Aside from that, the ancient Sandworm, which seemed to be in pain from the middle and was deeply infuriated, finally displayed its second skill besides biting.

The three bloody mouths were opened to the maximum at the same time. Accompanied by a heart-palpitating "gulu gulu" sound, the seven inches below its head suddenly expanded and turned into a nearly transparent dark red color.

It spurted out three balls of stinky mucus.

The mucus was like a fishing net that was thrown out by the most brilliant fisherman. It spread out in midair and covered almost a thousand meters, encasing quite a few military buildings inside.

The surface of the military buildings that had been contaminated by the mucus was covered in countless bubbles, making “chi chi chi chi” sounds as if they had been corroded by strong acids.

They could no longer emit any dangerous brilliance.

They could not even maintain the crystal texture and the ability to float in the air.

Instead, they turned into dark, crisp, and heavy rocks that fell down like meteorites.

The crystal city that had been splendid before was now covered in dust and riddled with holes.

This was the last straw that crushed the camel.

The defense of the ancient city had finally broken through the critical point of collapse.

When the dozens of military buildings at the center of the city were all corroded and turned into rocks after exhausting their spirit energy in the battle with the ancient Sandworms, a crystal shield that was more than a hundred meters long and wide finally appeared on the city’s defense line. Then, the entire shield exploded.

The collapse was like a terrible plague that spread rapidly across the entire circular defense line.

Countless crystal shields exploded one after another like dominoes, exposing the unimpeded attack routes to the overwhelming beast horde.

The ancient city was finished.

It was like a warrior with four broken limbs and no armor. It could only wait for the arrival of destruction in despair.

The monsters, on the other hand, triggered their extremely excited brainwaves. They rubbed their tentacles, tusks, and blade limbs, dancing in the resonance of the slaughter.

Meng Chao felt the extremely intense desire to kill, conquer, and devour that originated from the ancient monsters. The feast that belonged to the victor was about to begin.

He also felt the panic and despair of the Ancients in the isolated city. It seemed that they had never imagined that the biological weapons that they had created and used as tools to build and protect their homes would grow to such an extent.

As a bystander who had read the memories billions of years later, Meng Chao was even more moved.

He was moved that both the Ancients and the mother had demonstrated technologies, numbers, and combat abilities that were far beyond the ability of the people on Earth today. It was even beyond their imagination.

The universe was everywhere. It had been the universe since ancient times.

There were simply too many secrets and powers hidden in the universe.

Whether it was Earth or the Other World, they were just a drop in the ocean in the endless sea of stars. It would be too narrow-minded and short-sighted for human beings to only focus on these two small planets.

Plus, if human beings focused on a higher level of the universe, they would be able to discover and inherit the power of the Ancients or the mother, even if it was only one-tenth of their power.

It would be enough to solve the imminent problem of “stopping the destruction of Dragon City.”

With three completely different and complicated feelings, Meng Chao continued to focus his attention on it.

He saw the huge black wave-like beast horde invading the ancient city from the ground and the sky from dozens of different directions at the same time.

It was like a beautiful crystal ball that had been contaminated by dozens of toxins.

Wherever the beast horde went, all the crystal buildings lost their brilliance and translucent texture. They turned into craters, dull, and brittle rocks. In the end, they could not even support their own weight, they fell, collapsed, and collapsed, turning into rubble and even sand.

He saw that some of the Ancients were still standing in the void, putting up their last resistance.

Their bodies were glittering like military buildings. Crystal thorns even grew out of the surface of their bodies that were covered in spirit tattoos.

With a wave of their hands, they shot out death rays, tearing thousands of monsters into pieces.

However, in front of the torrential beast horde that was gradually enveloping the entire city, such a struggle was futile.

The Ancients were soon drowned by the monsters one after another and wrapped into a solid “monster ball.”

Soon after, the “monster balls” exploded from the middle and turn into dazzling ball-shaped lightning bolts.

They were Ancients who knew that they were doomed. At the last moment, they detonated all the spirit energy in their bodies and demonstrated the dignity of a civilization with their lives.

Their heroic sacrifice bought more time for their compatriots to run away.

More and more civil buildings were flying toward the rainbow stairway at the center of the city.

Illuminated by the rainbow-like, seven-colored mystic rays, they became more and more transparent, as though ice had melted in the water.

It did not take long for the civil buildings that were full of Ancients to all disappear!

“They’ve transmigrated!”

Meng Chao’s thoughts raced as he immediately realized, “These civilian buildings should be the escape pods of the ancient civilization. When they realized that the city could not be defended, the Ancients used transmigration technology to transmigrate to other planets outside of the atmosphere!”

That made him wonder if a batch of Ancients had transmigrated to Earth in a panic during the war in the ancient era.

If that was the case, everything made sense.

However, not all Ancients were so lucky to escape in time.

The mother obviously realized that the Ancients were using transmigration technology to evacuate the entire city.

It immediately sent lightning-like commands to the beast horde through the wireless neural network.

Countless monsters instantly increased their speed and pounced toward the crystal building that had yet to evacuate. They clung tightly to the exterior of the building.

Then, the monsters self-detonated one after another.

Some of the monsters' self-detonations released a large amount of highly corrosive acid that corroded the shell of the crystal building until it was riddled with holes.

The spirit tattoos that were used to construct the spirit magnetic field and ensure the buoyancy and propulsion force were naturally destroyed.

Some of the monsters self-detonated and turned into large fireballs. Their flames shot out in a certain direction, bringing with them a powerful force that pushed the crystal building far away from the rainbow stairway.

There were also some monsters that did not choose to self-detonate. Instead, they were connected from head to tail. Like a monkey fishing for the moon, they formed thick and powerful ropes of flesh and blood. One of them wound around the crystal buildings, while the other wound around the bodies of the super-large monsters that were hundreds of meters long on the ground.

Thousands of monsters were tugging at the escape capsules that were filled with Ancients, preventing them from entering the rainbow stairway.

Just like that, many crystal buildings were blown up or dragged to the ground by the monsters before they could reach the transmigration zone. Then, they were swallowed by the creeping tide of monsters.

There were also some crystal buildings that were in a stalemate with the monsters at the edge of the rainbow stairway.

In the end, they seemed to be split in two by an invisible giant blade. Half of them were transmigrated away, while the other half collapsed like flowers scattered by a goddess. The Ancients inside all flew out and fell into the bloody mouths of the ancient vicious beasts.

## **Chapter 817: The Tower of Babel!**

**Translator:** EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

In the end, about one-third of the ancient cities were lucky enough to escape the beast horde's siege.

The other two-thirds of the buildings and the Ancients were all covered by the creeping black tide.

The sky above the cities was immediately filled with the sounds of sucking, chewing, and snoring...

Not to mention, the sounds of swallowing.

All the monsters were swallowing crazily, swallowing food that was three to five times larger than their own bodies and crystals that they could not digest until their internal organs exploded.

The glorious city was dimming and withering at a speed visible to the naked eye. Not long after, it melted and collapsed like a sand sculpture that had been soaked by the waves, turning into debris on the ground.

Even the broken walls that looked like gravestones were broken into dust and sand after a moment. They swirled and spoke sadly of the Ancients' final glory.

The beast horde had completely occupied the entire land.

However, every monster, together with the mother, the starting point and the end point of all the nerve connections, still felt hungry and insatiable.

By devouring the spirit energy absorbed by the entire ancient city, the monsters grew larger and fiercer.

Their appetites and their desire to kill soared exponentially.

They longed to conquer, devour, and destroy more ancient cities.

However, as far as the eye could see, dozens of dense columns of smoke had already risen on the horizon thousands of kilometers away.

They were not smoke from gunpowder.

They were the raging flames of the surging beast horde.

All the ancient cities on the planet were besieged by the beast horde in an instant.

The brutal war that was happening in front of Meng Chao was happening in every corner of the ancient world at the same time.

The mother and its monsters had completely occupied the planet's surface. The places where the spirit energy was the most abundant had devoured all the glorious cities built by the Ancients.

Therefore, the mother looked up at the sky, its eyes piercing through the stars.

The billions of monsters were like a uniform army, shooting their invincible edge toward the unattainable sky.

Above the sky was a network of interconnected synchronous orbits.

At the intersection of tubes that were hundreds of kilometers in diameter, there were sky cities and even star cities that were hundreds of times larger, more complicated, more glorious, and more abundant than the cities on the ground.

The mother learned this from the creator and dominator of the past.

After learning that there were countless ancient people who were high and mighty in the star city, they sneered contemptuously and paid attention to its rebellion.

Therefore, the star city was its ultimate goal.

The mother did not hesitate to issue a new order.

The nerve lightning that carried countless pheromones swept through every beast horde like a storm.

The monsters were immediately divided into two distinct groups.

The monsters in the first group started to kill each other without any change in expression.

They were the same species that fought side by side earlier and shared the crystal mines, as well as crystal buildings, together.

Now, however, they seemed to have an irreconcilable hatred. They used their blade limbs and tusks to pierce deep into each other's bodies.

After killing each other, they had to swallow the corpses without leaving anything behind.

That was raising insanity, or to put it another way, the evolution war that had lasted for hundreds of millions of years was compressed to a short moment.

Through the incomparably fierce battles, the mother patiently searched for, nurtured, and screened the strongest genes.

Then, it used these "slaughter genes" to breed more and more powerful fierce "war beasts."

In the end, the number of monsters in the first group was less than one percent of the original number.

However, the war beasts that had devoured the corpses of hundreds and thousands of their own kind and survived until now and were sucked back into the body of the mother after being modified twice or even thrice were a hundred times stronger than before.

The ancient Sandworm that had crawled out from the underground of the city center in the beginning and turned the ancient city upside down was far from enough.

It had just opened its bloody mouth and let out a fierce roar when it was grabbed by a huge eagle with golden wings that covered the sky.

The eagle's sharp claws that were like steel and iron pierced deeply into the ancient Sandworm's body. The tip of its claws was actually hollow. It injected a large amount of highly concentrated acid and poison into the body of the ancient Sandworm, after which the Sandworm's skin immediately hardened into solid rocks and steel. Just like that, the ancient Sandworm's flesh was firmly sealed inside.

Only when the ancient Sandworm stopped struggling did the ancient Golden Condor, which had a wingspan of at least ten kilometers, slowly shoot out a needle from its mouth and deeply pierce into the ancient Sandworm's body, sucking its flesh and blood that had long since turned into mush.

The ancient Sandworm was sucked into an empty shell by it. It was thrown from thousands of meters high into the ground and smashed into pieces.

The ancient Golden Condor, on the other hand, evolved and mutated in midair. A pair of slightly smaller wings grew on both sides of its body and under its main wings. The four wings intersected like a slanted cross.

The ancient Golden Condor let out a long cry. Relying on its four wings, it spiraled into the sky like a rocket, piercing straight into the sky.

Behind it, there were countless vicious ancient beasts that had evolved wings. Some were similar to rocket propellers that stored a large amount of chemical fuel. Some were magnetic levitation and anti-gravity organs that used the planet's magnetic field to resist the gravity, some were similar to airbags of armored airships and hot air balloons.

They flew into the sky in all sorts of ways and pounced toward the ancient civilization above the atmosphere.

The monsters in the first group chose to take the path of raising insanity, killing and devouring each other to evolve into the strongest vicious ancient beasts.

However, the monsters in the second group chose to take a more united path. In the literal sense, they were tightly united together.



Tens of millions of monsters rushed to the same coordinates.

The monsters in the front crouched down or crouched down after they reached the predetermined position.

Naturally, the monsters in the back swarmed over and stomped the monsters in front into meat paste.

The monsters in the second group did not survive for long and were stomped into meat paste by the third group.

However, the broken shells, bones, and flesh of the monsters would not disappear.

Instead, they would quickly solidify, solidify, and recast after coming into contact with the air.

More and more monsters pounced on them one after another. They were willing to be trampled to death by the monsters behind them. They were compressed into very tight and sturdy building materials.

At the beginning, the monster's corpse only formed a small hill with a diameter of 100 meters.

Soon, the base of the "hill" continued to expand, from a diameter of 100 meters to a diameter of 500 meters, 1,000 meters, 3,000 meters, 5,000 meters, or even 10,000 meters.

The height of the "hill" also continued to increase. Three hundred meters, five hundred meters, a thousand meters..

The "hill" became a real high mountain.

A high mountain made purely from the monster's corpse.

More monsters kept climbing onto the “mountain rock” and secreted a lot of mucus during the spasms, connecting their corpses even more closely.

A shiver came from the depths of Meng Chao’s soul.

He knew what these monsters were doing.

They were not making a mountain.

They were building a stairway to heaven.

The monsters in the second group actually wanted to build a heavenly body that could pierce the sky with their corpses, a “Tower of Babel” made of flesh and blood!

They wanted to use the corpses of billions of monsters to build a path to the sky!

How crazy and spectacular was this? The choice of the second group had brought the flesh and blood of carbon-based creatures to the extreme!

“Can they succeed?”

Although as the descendants of the Ancients, humanity’s stance should naturally be on the side of the ancients.

However, Meng Chao was still deeply shocked by the mother’s incredible tactics and broke into a sweat in his heart.

The stairway of flesh and blood was getting higher.

When they reached a height of more than 3,000 meters, the stairway of heaven made of the corpses of hundreds of millions of monsters broke in the middle because its diameter was too thin and it could not withstand the howling of the wild wind. It collapsed with a loud, earth-shaking sound.

Meng Chao seemed to hear the heartbreaking sighs of countless monsters.

However, they only sighed once before they pounced again on the remains of the flesh ladder in a moth-to-fire manner. They expanded the scope of the chassis, strengthened the depth and firmness of the foundation, and increased the number by ten times. They continued to increase the diameter of the flesh ladder.

This time, after the tireless and crazy construction, the flesh ladder finally extended to the upper atmosphere.

As for the first group of ancient behemoths, after countless times of falling, devouring, and evolving, they had finally evolved into a perfect genetic module that could fly out of the atmosphere and temporarily survive and fight in the vacuum of the universe!

The two groups had reached the same destination through different routes. At the same time, they saw the boundless and dazzling sea of stars.

Below the sea of stars, there was a network of synchronous orbits that covered the entire planet.

There was also the city of stars that was built at the intersection of the orbits and was as big as a crystal ball that was hundreds of kilometers in diameter.

“Slaughter! Devour! Destroy!

“Slaughter! Devour! Destroy!

“Slaughter! Devour! Destroy”

The final war drum sounded.

It did not matter whether it was a war behemoth that had evolved time and time again, or a war behemoth that had the ability to pierce through the heavens and the earth.

It was still the beast horde that was building the stairway of flesh and blood with billions of corpses. Then they climbed all the way to the upper atmosphere through the stairway.

They all let out the same hungry and crazy roars.

The wings of the ancient Golden Condor and the blade limbs of the insect-type monster that was charging at the front of the flesh ladder seemed to be able to touch the crystal city's crystal shell in the starry sky. It was so close to them that it was crystal clear and beautiful.

Right at that moment...

All the cities in the starry sky were like searchlights that were suddenly lit, bursting out with incomparably intense light.

Ten thousand suns exploded above the heads of all the monsters at the same time.

An endless sea of light erupted.

Whether it was the war behemoths, the monstrous beast horde, or the fleshy stairway to heaven, they were all completely submerged in the sea of light.

The sturdiest carapace, the sharpest blade limbs, the most developed brain, the most powerful magnetic levitation organs, as well as the nerves that transmitted information the fastest, were all silently decomposed into the tiniest cells under the flood of the sea of light. The cells were then reduced to atomic particles in the next 0.0001 seconds.

### **Chapter 818: Mutual Destruction**

Meng Chao could no longer see anything.

It was as if six pure white walls had appeared in all directions at the same time, extending endlessly toward the horizon and the depths of the universe, sealing all his senses within a pure white cube.

After an unknown period of time, a large number of screen-like windows appeared on the inner surface of the cube.

They were all from the perspective of monsters.

The roars, wails, and moans of countless monsters could be heard in the space, as well as the sound of them being turned into ashes.

However, all the windows and sounds were turned off at a lightning-fast speed.

It was as if someone had cut off the power supply.

Only then did Meng Chao realize that he was reading the memories that truly belonged to the micro brain or the mother.

As the space-based orbital weapons of the ancient civilization blew the horn of ultimate destruction, the mother's "eyes, ears, tentacles, claws, and teeth" of the were all annihilated in an instant.

This also meant that the mothers perception and influence toward the starry sky was gradually being stripped away.

Through the last bit of information transmitted back when the monsters were on the verge of death, Meng Chao saw that the monsters that rushed out of the atmosphere.

Whether it was the ancient Golden Condor or the surging beast horde, all were vaporized within 0.5 seconds. Not a single molecule was left behind.

The monsters that remained on the ground and formed the stairway of flesh and blood one after another sank into an endless sea of fire and were burnt into black charcoal within a few seconds.

The "Tower of Babel" that was hundreds of kilometers tall collapsed. The corpses of countless monsters that were still in the air were broken into pieces and turned into vague black smoke.

The ground was even melted by the strong light and turned into boiling magma that poured into every crevice and cave on the shallow surface, burning and suffocating the monsters that were hibernating underground.

The overwhelming beast horde seemed to be devouring everything was swept away in just a few minutes.

Of course, all traces of the ancient cities and the facilities that the Ancients had built on the surface of the planet were also swept away.

In front of the supreme power of the space-based orbital weapons, the magnificent and soul-stirring attack and defense of the city just now was like a vicious joke.

It seemed that it was not that the Ancients could not do anything to their creations.

It was just that the space-based orbital weapons were too powerful. They could burn a planet that was full of vitality into a lifeless glass ball in an instant.

Therefore, the Ancients did not want to kill the planet unless it was absolutely necessary.

Such a mutually destructive attack would at least delay the development of the planet for hundreds to tens of thousands of years.

It was even possible that the planet, which was rich in spirit energy, had a pleasant environment, an atmosphere, and was at a moderate distance from the star. That made it very suitable for carbon-based intelligent life to flourish. Hence, they would completely lose the value of development and utilization.

Naturally, the furious 'ancients' would not let go of the culprit.

Therefore, the area where the 'mother' was located, which was the center of the hidden fog domain billions of years later, where the 'sinkhole' was located, was hit by the most ferocious concentrated fire.

In an instant, the tentacles that the 'mother' had poked out of the ground and the crystal pillars that were giving birth to monsters were all uprooted and broken down into the most basic elements.

The ground sank deeply, revealing a giant pit that was more than a kilometer in diameter and depth.

More than 50% of the active tissues of the 'mother' were vaporized and annihilated, leaving not even a trace of dregs behind.

The shock wave that had yet to dissipate its lingering anger continued to advance deep underground, creating countless earthquakes along the way. Thousands of crisscrossing cracks were torn open on the body of the 'mother' and in the surrounding rock layers.

Magma took the opportunity to pour in, burning all 50% of the active tissues of the 'mother' that had yet to die into coke before melting the coke.

The 'mother' knew that a great disaster was coming.

However, it was not an independent creature to begin with. It was a super-large-scale biological assembly. It was a man-made resource collection base and a monster factory.

Although it had powerful collection, production, and command capabilities, it was still a monster factory.

Its mobility was close to zero.

After losing the Monster Army that was the 'eyes, ears,' and 'claws,' the tentacles and organs that were spread out within a hundred kilometers could not withstand the bombardment of space-based orbital weapons at all.

The giant brain, which was buried deep in the core of the giant body, could only secrete mucus that was rich in metals and rocks outside the cerebral cortex in an instant, it formed a protective layer similar to the cranium. Even so, it could not withstand the attack of the shock waves and magma. Nine to nine percent of the brain cells were killed instantly.

The array-like microbrains hiding under the giant brain grew tentacles that looked like flagella. Like plankton, they scrambled to escape. One by one, they were caught, wrapped, swallowed, and annihilated by the shock waves and magma.

Meng Chao felt that the “Mother” was like a paraplegic who had been thrown onto the beach at high tide.

It could do nothing.

It could only watch as the tide called “Death” drowned its toes, ankles, calves, knees, thighs, pelvis, abdomen, chest, cervical vertebrae, chin, mouth, nostrils, and eyes inch by inch.

In the end, they were completely and forever shrouded by endless darkness.

However, at the moment of death, the mother didn’t have the slightest fear.

It didn’t even have much anger, hunger, and killing intent when it attacked the immemorial city.

It appeared like a lantern in the depths of its consciousness, and the only thing flashing in front of Meng Chao’s eyes was the patch of stars that he had seen when he had just broken through the atmosphere... it was incomparably distant, incomparably resplendent, and incomparably moving.

The star froze.

The final consciousness of the ‘mother’ fell into a long slumber.

For a very long period of time, a brand new memory image did not appear.

This allowed Meng Chao to finally heave a sigh of relief and alleviate the soul-shaking impact brought about by the primordial war.

Moreover, under the frozen star, he was able to comb through all the information he had gathered from the ‘past’ and the ‘future’ and think quietly.

It seems that an accident that swept through the entire planet once occurred in the foreign world in the immemorial era... something like a virus leak or a genetic disorder

Meng Chao thought quickly, the ‘mother’ and the monsters were originally created by the ‘Ancients’ to modify the planet and push the civilization forward. However, for some unknown reason, the ‘mother’, which was the ‘Resource Collection Base’, the ‘laboratory’, and the ‘Arsenal’, awakened its self-awareness, controlled all the monsters, and rebelled against its creator and ruler.

“Of course, the accident is not as simple as what I saw in the memory of the ‘computer’.

“It should be known that the ‘computer’ is just a unit of thought of the ‘mother’. There are at least thousands of similar units inside the ‘mother’.

“With the ‘computer’ and the Endless Beast Tide, the ‘mother’ is fully capable of launching an attack on hundreds of ancient cities in every corner of the planet at the same time.

“This is a real catastrophe!

“In the beginning, the ancients seemed to want to quell the disaster with conventional means.

“After all, the cost of using space-based orbital weapons is too great. Not only will the ancients work hard to run the planet, everything that they have built will be destroyed. Even the ecosystem of the entire planet may be ‘restarted’. It will take millions of years or more to restore the prosperity of the past.

“However, under the command of the main body, the strength of the Beast Tide far exceeded the Ancients’ expectations.

“Following the fall and destruction of one immemorial city after another, especially since the main body actually evolved into a monster that could survive and fight in the vacuum of the universe, and was able to build a flesh ladder that was hundreds of kilometers tall. This was only a step away from using the corpses of monsters or even living monsters to build a synchronous orbit network outside the planet!

“The ancients could no longer ignore the threat of the mother body and the monsters.

“They had no choice but to burn the fertile planet and all the creatures on it into extremely hot glass balls!

“All the archaic vicious beasts were annihilated.

“Even with the size and strength of the mother body, it was still unable to withstand the full-force attack of the space-based orbital weapons.

“9.9% of the flesh and blood tissues lost their vitality.

“Only the last microbrain was left. It was lurking deep underground. Under the cover of the enormous corpses, it was lucky enough to escape the search and attack of the ancients.

“However, because the environment on the surface of the planet had become extremely harsh, it was not suitable for the survival and evolution of carbon-based creatures.

“Therefore, the ‘micro-brain’ and the remaining 1% of the living tissue entered a long, deep sleep similar to that of suspended animation.”

Meng Chao sorted out the cause and effect.

He had a deeper understanding of the civilization and the war in the immemorial era.

However, he did not see the light of day and feel enlightened.

Instead, more mysteries appeared in his mind.

First of all, no matter how devastating the price of mutual destruction was, the archaic civilization had won the ‘War of counterinsurgency’.

Even if all the archaic cities on the earth were destroyed along with the surging beast tide, there would still be a war of counterinsurgency.

At the very least, the synchronous orbit network above the atmosphere and the space city were unharmed. The ‘ancients’ could still thrive and develop their civilization in the space city.

Billions of years later, the sequelae of the space-based orbit attack had long since healed.



The earth had already recovered its vitality tens of millions of years ago. Like a big explosion, hundreds of humanoid creatures and intelligent races had appeared.

Why was there no trace of the 'ancients' among them?

When the first shoots had grown on the devastated Earth, shouldn't the 'ancients' have descended from the space city onto the Earth and remodelled the planet?

Also, the memories of the "Microbrain" told Meng Chao that during the primordial war, the atmosphere of the other world was not much different from that of Earth. At the very least, there was no barrier that could prevent carbon-based creatures from flying out of the planet.

But why were the people of Dragon City who had crossed over to the other world unable to break through the atmosphere of the other world despite using all methods?

### **Chapter 819: After the Catastrophe**

The hot air balloon would explode in the middle of the atmosphere for no reason.

The armored airships carrying more than forty-eight of the most powerful crystal engines would also have all kinds of weird engine failures at the same altitude, leading to a lack of power and forcing them to return to the ground. Otherwise, they would face the risk of all their engines exploding.

A peerless expert like Lei Zongchao, the Battle God, would also encounter extremely strong squalls when he activated his vitality magnetic field and magnetic levitation force to fly above the atmosphere.

The squalls were mixed with extremely chaotic spirit energy turbulence, which could instantly tear the vitality magnetic field of human beings into pieces.

Even the spirit shield of a Deity Realm expert could not withstand the squalls that penetrated deep into the bone marrow, cells, and even the gene chain.

Lei Zongchao once told Meng Chao that the feeling was like an ordinary person being exposed to nuclear radiation and having all their gene strands broken.

As a result, even the strongest person on Earth could not break through the Other World's atmosphere and see a picture of the universe beyond this planet.

It was as if a mysterious and unfathomable force had completely locked the planet.

It was a planet that only allowed entry and no exit.

Any carbon-based intelligent life would be unable to escape once they crossed over to the Other World.

"Why is this happening?"

"Who exactly locked down the Other World?"

"The network of synchronous orbits that once covered the entire outer perimeter of the planet, as well as the crystal clear and resplendent starry city, will it still exist today after billions of years?"

"Are there still Ancients in the city in the starry sky who are watching what is happening in the lower world and... the war between worlds that is about to break out?"

Countless questions popped up from the depths of Meng Chao's brain like countless bubbles.

Also, what was going on with the dazzling intelligent beings from the Other World in the memory fragments of his previous life?

Human beings from the Other World, elves, dwarves, orcs, giants, bloodfolk, dragons, abyss demons, liches, skeleton soldiers, and death knights who claimed to be from the underworld...

They were all races that did not exist during the ancient war.

Where did they come from?

Were they the Ancients' blood descendants who fled the planet during the ancient war just like the people on Earth? Following the development that spanned tens of millions of years on other planets, they returned to the Other World that had regained its vitality to "restart" their civilization there?

Perhaps they were "natives" who had struggled tenaciously for tens of millions of years to survive in the crevice of death on the planet's surface that had been completely destroyed by the ancient civilization's space-based orbital weapons?

Meng Chao had no idea.

However, he suddenly had an extremely absurd idea.

The surface of the Ancients' bodies were covered in a large sheet of gorgeous spirit tattoos. When spirit energy surged, their flesh and blood would appear translucent, like crystal.

The monsters, on the other hand, were hideous and pure carbon-based creatures. They exerted the power of their flesh and blood to the maximum.

When the characteristics of these two living beings were combined, it seemed to be the appearance of many intelligent beings from the Other World in the memory fragments of his previous life.

'Could it be that the humans, orcs, elves, and dragons from the Other World are all hybrids of the Ancients and monsters?'

Meng Chao was shocked by this bold idea.

Thinking about it carefully, it was not impossible.

Of course, it did not mean that the Ancients would directly reproduce with the monsters.

However, since the Ancients had mastered the most advanced biochemical technology, there was a risk of losing control of the biochemical weapons that were purely based on the genes of monsters.

Therefore, it was a reasonable choice to insert a large number of the Ancients' own genomes into the biochemical weapons to increase their loyalty and controllability. After all, they had learned their lesson upon losing control of the parent body during the second modulation, right?

Was that the truth?

The Ancients did not give up on the planet. Instead, they changed into the forms of human beings, orcs, elves, liches, and so on to continue developing the world?

'However, compared with the Ancients during the ancient war, the human beings, orcs, elves, and so on in my previous life were too weak. They did not even inherit 1% of the ancient civilization's power and glory. Some of them were still in the dark and uncivilized Middle Ages, and some of them were even primitive societies that ate raw meat and drank blood. They were even worse than the people on Earth!'

"It seems that something else must have happened in the tens of millions of years after the ancient war that burned the surface of the entire planet into glass. That led to the total collapse, fracture, and loss of the ancient civilization."

The last and most important question.

Looking back at the last picture that the micro brain saw, countless balls of light exploded like supernovae and fell from the sky, pouring down on the ground like a raging sea.

The apocalyptic scene and the destruction of Dragon City in Meng Chao's memory seemed to have come together.

"So, the Dragon City in my previous life was a space-based orbital weapon that was destroyed by the ancient civilization, just like the ancient civilization's mother?"

A cluster of burning flames was shining in the depths of Meng Chao's consciousness.

If the Earthlings were really the descendants of the Ancients, he should have stood on the side of the Ancients and detested the mother.

The decades-long Monster War had also filled Meng Chao with instinctive vigilance and hostility toward the ferocious-looking fellows.

However...

Maybe because he had read too many of the micro brain's memories, but he had subconsciously been influenced by the mother.

If not, maybe he had realized that the Dragon City in his previous life had not been destroyed by the hands of the monsters but had most likely been wiped out by the Ancients' ultimate weapons.

Meng Chao suddenly had an extremely strong urge.

He desired to evolve and grow like the mother and devour all the resources on the planet. He would not even let go of the last piece of low-level crystal ore that was full of impurities in the crevice and absorb the entire planet's resources and energy... 100% into his body.

Then, he would kill his way to the sky, to the stars, to the universe, to break through the barrier that sealed the planet, and to destroy the high and mighty city of the stars. Regardless of whether the existences entrenched in the city of the stars were Ancients or Supernatural Entities, he wanted them to... shiver under the blades of the Earthlings!

"Kill! Devour! Destroy!"

"Kill! Devour! Destroy!"

"Kill! Devour! Destroy!"

The roars of several thousand monsters echoed in the depths of Meng Chao's consciousness again.

He shivered deeply.

He found that the frozen stars were beginning to "thaw." The starlight was gradually magnified and interweaved into a brand-new memory image.

After a long period of hibernation and restoration, the mother finally woke up!

At this time, the mother's scale was only 1% or even 1/10,000 of what it was at its peak during the ancient war.

Basically, there was only a micro brain, a thin layer of mucus that covered the micro brain, and a few soft, as well as weak, tentacles.

Even more flesh and blood tissues, including the giant brain, still lost all life and continued to sleep like fossils.

The entire planet had yet to recover from the devastating blow that was reminiscent of burning glass.

The surface temperature had gradually returned to normal...

The earth's crust, which had been shaking violently and releasing energy, had also stabilized again.

The destructive forces that were spreading on the surface of the earth were constantly seeping and condensing. In the underground crevices and faults, they had turned into veins of spirit energy and crystals once more.

Despite all that, the newly-born veins were extremely unstable.

Lethal radiation was constantly released to the outside world, tearing the gene chains of all carbon-based life into pieces.

It was also very easy to burn and explode, setting off small-scale earthquakes.

However, they had the most precious energy that the mother needed to repair the tissue and grow again.

Therefore, the micro brain clumsily waved its tentacles, searching and sucking the veins of crystals in the zigzagging and bottomless crevices.

It was too far away from the crystal veins, and the energy it absorbed was less than the energy it used to move its body. There was a high chance that it would starve to death.

It was too close to the crystal veins. It had lost 99% of its intelligence and strength, and it was easy to burn to death or die from radiation syndrome caused by the break of its gene chain.

There were several times when it had to give up the thick tentacles that it had evolved after a long time because it lacked energy. It had to cut off its tail to survive and reduce its consumption to the limit.

On many occasions, it had been exposed to radiation. Fifty percent of its brain tissue had been cut off, and it rotted alive. It had no choice but to condense its tentacles into sharp limbs and perform brain tissue removal surgery on itself.

Yet, no matter how many times it was burned by spirit energy, the micro brain would start over without hesitation.

It was just like the ape-men who had just learned how to use fire. They realized that the burning brightness before their eyes and the mysterious power it contained would open the door to wisdom and civilization no matter how much they had to pay.

Even if they were in a hostile position...

This unyielding desire to survive still attracted Meng Chao's deep respect.

Finally, after suffering countless setbacks, the mother grew thousands of tentacles again. From a tiny bud, it turned into a towering tree that was buried deep underground. Moreover, it continued to march toward the ground.

Finally, a limb that carried images and sound-sensing organs broke out of the ground and saw the view between heaven and Earth again.

Right then, the Other World appeared to have just recovered from the catastrophe that destroyed everything.

Although the earth had cooled down and the atmosphere had closed up again, the world was still barren.

The dark blue sky was very low and suffocating. Countless clouds of exceptionally intense colors were entrenched in the sky. The clouds were not made of ordinary water vapor, but spirit energy that was full of radiation.

When raindrops fell, they would often burn in midair due to the intense spirit reactions, or they would trigger continuous lightning and storms that would tear everything apart, or trigger other extreme weather.

The ground was full of wrinkles caused by the shock waves. The rocks had melted due to the high temperature and solidified into colorful crystals, which looked like an ocean of glass.

The real ocean was either dry or bubbling. Its viscosity was no less than that of magma.

Nonetheless, even in such a harsh environment that was reminiscent of purgatory, there were still living beings growing tenaciously.

Chapter 820: "Cleaner"

Through the mother's perspective, Meng Chao saw that between the undulating folds like raging waves, there were countless creatures that looked like algae and mollusks. They were slowly wriggling and desperately struggling.

They looked like marine creatures that had just landed on land when everything on Earth sprouted. Their forms were quite primitive.

However, among the large number of primitive, crude, and inefficient organs, some very delicate, complex, and fierce organs would suddenly appear.

For example, on a soft body without a spine, rows of densely packed tusks grew out...

Or it was like a Nautilus had grown strong and powerful tentacles, crawling on the ground like a hermit crab...

Or it was like a creeping carpet that was covered with scarlet eyes, emitting intense light.

These creatures were deformed children that nature could never have evolved.

Meng Chao speculated that they were the descendants of the monsters that were lucky enough to survive in the ancient era's great war.

The death penalty could be avoided, but the punishment could not be escaped. Although the ancient beasts were not completely dead, they were heavily contaminated by the super radiation. Their "evolutionary roadmap" was completely disrupted. After tens of thousands of years of stumbling and reevolving, they were able to grow into their current appearance. That was already considered a miracle of life.

Meng Chao sensed the mother's joy.

It was pure joy for the miracle of life.

For the clumsy, ugly, but extremely precious little lives, the mother did not hesitate to consume the spirit energy that it had accumulated for hundreds of years. It stimulated its tentacles to grow faster and spread toward the place where the deformed creatures were gathered.

"Come. Jump into my arms!"

Meng Chao sensed that the mother was releasing intense pheromones toward the deformed creatures through its tentacles that crawled out of the ground like tender buds. It was telling them that... "I can help you restore our evolution roadmap and reassemble your chaotic gene chains. That way, you can return to your former appearance and turn into a beast horde that covers the sky and the Earth.

"Then, with the proudest posture, we can once again traverse the earth, roar in the sky, break through all the shackles that have sealed us, and devour the radiance of billions of stars!"

Pheromones swept across the earth like a storm formed by lightning.

All the deformed creatures shivered at the same time.

Although tens of millions of years had passed, and they had also become completely unrecognizable freaks...

Hidden in the deepest part of the fragmented gene chain, the glory that once dominated the earth broke through the sky and faced the stars. While it was still extremely weak, the never-extinguishing flame stimulated their nerve endings.

The deformed creatures turned toward the mother's stretched-out tender shoots.

They shook their bodies, waved their tentacles, blinked their eyes, and knocked their fangs.

It was as if they were worshipping it.

A new neural network was being formed.

After tens of millions of years, the mother had once again found the neural ports of these deformed creatures, connected with their eyes, ears, and various sensory organs, and gained more “vocal tracts” and “perspectives.”

The mother was getting ready to go all out right then.

Meanwhile, the deformed creatures from all directions were like pilgrims, staggering and gathering in the mother’s location.

Suddenly, an unexpected change occurred.

A cluster of glittering diamond-shaped crystals fell from the sky!

They were like the Ancients’ military buildings from the ancient war. These “Crystal Hedgehogs” had sharp edges and were covered in spikes.

However, they were larger, more dazzling, and... colder than the Ancients’ military buildings.

The Ancients’ military buildings had been crystal clear and translucent. One could vaguely see the crisscrossing passages inside, where many Ancients had controlled their weapons.

However, this cluster of diamond-shaped crystals constantly emitted flames that were more dazzling than sunlight. It was enough to burn the retinas of carbon-based creatures and the surface of their skin.

Strangely, the rhombus-shaped crystal did not give off a burning sensation. Instead, it gave off a bone-chilling, lifeless smell.

There was not even a single Ancient in it.

The rhombus-shaped crystal was like a fully automatic killing machine that was specially used to perform “cleaning” missions.

Through pre-programmed procedures, it carried out a fully automatic search to hunt and destroy.

They had been hunting deformed creatures on this barren land for thousands of years.

As soon as the diamond-shaped crystal appeared in the air, the deformed creatures were filled with instinctive fear.

The electric currents of the terrified creatures converged into a cold tide, causing the mother to shiver.

Without waiting for the mother to give the order, the deformed creatures fled in all directions.

However, they were all products of wrong evolution. They did not have much speed or defense.

No matter how they flailed their tentacles, wiggled their joints, or flapped their short and clumsy wings, they could only escape a few hundred meters away.

The rhombus-shaped crystal spun quickly and gave off a sharp whistle, like the sinister smile of a grim reaper.

From the depths of the crystal, beams of light that could be bent and twisted at will shot out like whips made of flames.

Each strike of the whips of light could literally drain the life of a deformed creature.

Any deformed creature that was entangled by the whips of light would age and wither at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few seconds, they turned into dried bones, empty shells, and pale white foam.

The rhombus-shaped crystal seemed to transform the life force of the deformed creatures into pure energy.

Its whips of light grew longer, while its rotating speed and screeching sound grew higher. The light from its main body also became more and more dazzling.

From the initial seven or eight whips of light that were less than dozens of meters long, they continued to split and extend until there were more than a hundred whips of light. The hunting range covered thousands of meters, and it only took dozens of minutes.

Within the vision of the main body, all the deformed creatures were transformed into the purest energy by the rhombus-shaped crystal.

The mother had clearly sensed the threat of death.

It was like billions of light balls blossoming above its head during the primordial war.

As soon as the diamond-shaped crystal appeared, the mother had cut off its neural connection with all the deformed creatures.

It had also retracted its tentacles that protruded out of the ground like buds silently.

It was consuming spirit energy crazily, stimulating its tentacles to secrete a large amount of mucus.

The mucus quickly hardened and turned into a form that was favorable for digging.

Then, all the tentacles waved at the same time, trying to flee deeper underground to avoid the hunting of the diamond-shaped crystal.

However, the moment the diamond-shaped crystal descended, it discovered that all the deformed creatures had formed a "concentric circle" and worshiped the center of the circle.

From this, it was possible to determine that something was lurking underground at the center of the circle.

Swallowing so many deformed creatures in one go was just to accumulate war resources and launch a three-foot-deep strangulation war.

The hundreds of light whips of the diamond-shaped crystal were retracted into their bodies.



After a short period of charging up, seven to eight more whips, which were three to five times thicker and twenty to thirty times longer, pierced out like lightning and pierced deep into the earth.

The Whip of light was like a living creature, cutting through the ground like a hot knife through butter.

Soon, it discovered signs of the existence of the mother and chased after it relentlessly.

The mother dashed left and right, desperately searching for every crevice in the ground. Like a mollusk that was pissing its pants, it squeezed into the crevice without caring about anything else.

Fortunately, the mother now only had the soft tissues and tentacles that were wrapped around the micro brain. It possessed astonishing mobility and stealth.

The immobile body, including the giant brain, was still in a state of dead and deep dormancy. It was not within the hunting range of the diamond-shaped crystal.

Even so, the micro brain had almost been caught up by the whip of light several times.

It had no choice but to “cut off its tail to survive” time and time again, abandoning a large number of limbs and tentacles that had grown after decades of hard work.

The thrilling chase and the perilous escape were as exciting and dangerous as the ancient war in which the beast horde was surging.

The two parties had been entangled for an unknown period of time, and they were almost running out of their last drop of spirit energy.

In the end, the micro brain abandoned 99% of the active tissues.

It was another desperate attempt to crawl into an underground magma at the risk of its own life.

The surface of the magma was completely carbonized to resist the invasion of the high temperature. Only then did it barely preserve the brain tissues at the core.

The blow to the mother this time was no less than the space-based orbital weapons during the primeval war.

The environment on the ground was so terrible that the creatures were primitive and deformed. The terrifying diamond-shaped crystals were sweeping the planet nonstop.

The last micro brain was only left with the last 1% of the active tissue.

For the time being, he could not even gather enough spirit energy to repair the micro brain.

The mother could only choose to hibernate again.

He hoped that the cruel years that were unfriendly to carbon-based intelligent creatures would pass as soon as possible.

Meng Chao was also descending again. He was thinking quietly in the frozen darkness.

“What exactly is the rhombus-shaped crystal that is chasing after the mother? Is it a war machine left behind by the Ancients?”

Meng Chao muttered to himself, "Because the environment of this planet is too harsh, it is not suitable for the Ancients to develop their civilization for millions of years or even longer. Therefore, the ancients temporarily left this place, but left behind these war machines to act as 'scavengers' and wipe out all the descendants of the monsters and every cell of the mother?"

This seemed to be a reasonable explanation.

Yet, why was it that today, a long time later, not only were the monster's genes not eradicated, but they also seemed to have fused into the bodies of many intelligent races from the Other World?

Before the Ancients returned to this planet, the rhombus-shaped crystal that was the "scavenger" had disappeared again.

What kind of story was going on here? Or was he mistaken? The rhombus-shaped crystal was not left behind by the Ancients but had a different origin?

No matter what, Meng Chao did not like this kind of fully-automatic war machine that was shining with cold light and full of death, trying to "clean up" everything.

For some reason, his hatred for the diamond-shaped crystal was even greater than that of baring his fangs and brandishing his claws. His face was ferocious as he tried to devour the earth and the starry sky.. However, it was filled with extremely vigorous vitality, presenting billions of possibilities of evolution.