

Oh My God 1091

Chapter 1091: Underground Passage

When their war hammers broke each other's joints, their swords split each other's bones, and their teeth were deeply embedded in each other's flesh and blood...

Whether or not there was a misunderstanding, or a reason for their fight, it was no longer important.

On both sides of the battle, each of their totem armors exploded with a dazzling red light on their interface. With the most gorgeous sound and photoelectric effect, their battle intent was instantly stimulated to the limit. Their bodies were crazily stimulated, they released a large amount of adrenaline, dopamine and enkephalin, causing them to fall into a whirlpool of slaughter, unable to extricate themselves.

Perhaps, to the totem warriors, the battle was the only important thing.

As for the reason for the battle and the target of the battle, it was never important in the first place.

In the chaotic battle, no one even noticed that the ancient weapons, armors and secret medicines that initially attracted two groups of people to gather here had all disappeared without a trace!

Of course, before either side was completely dead or injured, even if the totem warriors whose brains were bubbling like magma noticed this problem, they probably would not have time to think about it.

Taking advantage of the two groups of Blood Hoof warriors fighting, Meng Chao and Ice storm returned to the area where the large rat volunteer army had gathered.

The pressure on the outer area suddenly decreased, allowing the rat people's volunteer army to finally catch a breath.

Under the command of the Rat God's emissary, basic order was restored.

The crowd gradually divided into several rows as they pushed and shoved each other. They quickly passed through huge holes or long and narrow crevices and disappeared into the depths of the earth.

The number of rat civilians that remained on the ground was decreasing. Meng Chao's heart, which was hanging in his throat, was gradually swallowed back into his stomach.

Regardless of whether it was Leaf or the children from Bright Shell Village, they should have escaped Black-corner City safely, right?

Meng Chao was looking forward to it.

"It seems that you really care about the life and death of these ordinary rat people."

Ice Storm observed his expression and was somewhat puzzled. "It doesn't seem like you're a rat person. Why?"

"Because in the near future, they all have great potential to become my high-quality customers!"

Meng Chao smiled faintly and said something that Ice Storm did not understand.

Other than nurturing the consumer market, another more important reason was that Meng Chao hoped that Dragon City in this life would walk a completely different path from his previous life.

The Dragon City civilization in his previous life did not care about the lives of ordinary rat people.

Even the lives of tens of millions of ordinary citizens of Dragon City were not something that many peerless powerhouses would care about.

The result was that ten thousand suns exploded in the sky above Dragon City, and the flames of destruction fell from the sky, bringing about the end of the entire civilization.

Meng Chao did not know where the key to crushing the end of the world was hidden.

Therefore, he could only try to do something completely different from his previous life.

Although the life of an ordinary rat citizen was insignificant.

However, who could guarantee that the key to crushing the end of the world and saving Dragon City was not hidden in the body of a young rat citizen like Leaf?

Of course, no matter how hard he tried, it was still too idealistic to save the millions of rat civilians from Black-corner City.

Even if the rat civilians gathered in the north of the city, it was impossible for all of them to escape through the underground passage.

The Blood Hoof warrior was not a fool.

He would soon react and chase after them again, even all the way to the underground passage.

If they wanted to let the majority of the rat population leave safely...

They would need someone to voluntarily stand behind and stop them.

The Rat God's emissary had already arranged for such a group of people.

They were all close relatives who had been massacred by the Blood Hoof warriors. Their homes had also been torched. They had an irreconcilable feud with the Blood Hoof warriors, and their bodies had been tortured for a long time. They were not in a condition for long-distance travel.

After confirming the candidates, the messengers of the Rat God kept indoctrinating them. "For the sake of the Rat God and the glory of the sixth clan, even if you sacrifice yourself, you will be reunited with your families on the top of the Holy Mountain."

The rat people who had lost all hope believed in this idea.

They tore off the blood-stained clothes from the bodies of their fallen comrades.

They tied the shiny spears and battle axes that had been dug out from the depths of the underground to their palms.

Many of them even tied the explosive items that the Rat God's emissaries had given them, which were emitting extremely unstable spirit ripples, to their waists.

After drinking the mandrake fruit wine that was mixed with the blood of totem beasts, which they had absolutely no right to enjoy as rat people, their spirits gradually became excited, and they ignored the pain in their bodies and the fear of death.

Smiling and being full of longing, they watched the large group of rat people escape the underground passage while they defended their positions, ready to die together with the Blood Hoof warriors who would rush up again at any time.

The sacrifice spirit of these rebel soldiers made Meng Chao deeply respect them.

Although the faces and bodies of many rebel soldiers still had strong beast characteristics.

In his daze, Meng Chao could not tell the difference between them and the Dragon City veterans who were still fighting to the death against the terrifying beasts that were dozens of times stronger than him.

Meng Chao did not have a good impression of the schemers hiding behind the Big-horned Rat God with ulterior motives.

Meng Chao did not think there was anything wrong with these ordinary rat people who believed in the Big-horned Rat God and could not stand their treatment anymore under the blood-stained battle flag. They were rising up to fight for their dignity and freedom.

As an Earthling from the 22nd century who was well-versed in the history of civilization for thousands of years, he had the right to laugh at the stupidity of these rat people.

However, he could not do better than place the Earthlings in the environment of these rat people and let them suffer the fate of being exploited, enslaved, despised, and deceived.

It was because of this that Meng Chao did not want the rat subjects to repeat the mistakes from his previous life.

After shedding gallons of blood, they had fallen into the cycle of being deceived and enslaved, becoming stepping stones for ambitious people.

"I hope that my rebirth will allow the sacrifices of all the martyrs to have their due value."

With that thought in mind, Meng Chao tightened his tattered clothes and squeezed into the crowd with Ice Storm.

At this moment, the rat people's rebel army was still very chaotic.

Many of the rat people had been dragged there by the waves from all directions.

They were all confused and had yet to recover from their shock. Forget about identifying each other, they had almost forgotten their own names.

The manpower and time of the Rat God's emissary were extremely limited.

Obviously, it was impossible to carry out a detailed screening of every rat person here.

Moreover, the Blood Hoof warriors had very distinct characteristics, from their appearance to their body shape to their burning killing intent.

It was unlikely that any Blood Hoof warrior would suddenly think of sneaking into the rat people's volunteer army and play any undercover tricks.

Therefore, the Rat God's emissary could only do it all at once and send everyone into the tunnel first.

Just like that, Meng Chao and Ice Storm went deep underground smoothly.

They moved underground with hundreds and thousands of rat people.

To avoid unnecessary chaos and casualties, there was a chain at the front and back of each line.

As long as they supported the chain, they could maintain the most basic order.

On both sides of the underground tunnel, a shining warning lamp would be lit every three to five arms to guide them toward hope.

In addition, this underground passage that had been built thousands of years ago had originally been prepared for the huge Blood Hoof warriors.

Most of the rat people were thinner than the Blood Hoof warriors by several rounds.

This also ensured that there was enough space between them so that they would not step on each other.

Even so, this long journey in the dim underground light environment was still a test of the organization of the whole team and the ability of the commander.

Meng Chao doubted whether the untrained rat slaves could really grit their teeth and walk dozens of miles to reach the safe zone far away from Black-corner City.

If the exit was too close to Black-corner City, it would be meaningless because the Blood Hoofs right outside the city could catch up to them and defeat them at any minute.

At this time, a rumbling explosion came from behind them.

The entire underground passage trembled slightly.

A large amount of fine sand and gravel were shaken off their heads.

It was likely that the Blood Hoof warriors had once again charged into the northern region of the city and had clashed with the troops that had stayed behind to defend.

In fact, the Blood Hoof warriors had already discovered the secret of the underground escape passage and were attacking the entrance of the underground passage with everything they had.

Meng Chao was burning with anxiety.

No matter how much the blocking troops looked at death as if it was their home.

Once the Blood Hoof warriors became serious, they were destined to have no chance at all.

Before long, the Blood Hoof warriors would rush into the underground tunnel like a combination of a meat grinder and a tunneling machine. They would crush all the rat people who were still trapped in the underground tunnel into meat paste.

The rat people would never be able to escape from this extremely long passage in a short period of time.

Obviously, aside from Meng Chao and Ice Storm, many of the rat people were aware of this problem.

Seeing that the group had slightly restored order, they gradually became flustered and scattered.

Boom!

A deafening explosion suddenly came from a place very close to the tail of the group.

A large number of boulders had collapsed, blocking the rear of the underground passage tightly.

But this did not delay much time.

No matter how large the boulders were, no matter how hard they were, to the Blood Hoof warriors who were wearing totem armor and holding giant rock-breaking hammers, it was only a matter of a few strikes.

“Speed up! Speed up!”

In the depths of the passage, someone shouted.

“Don’t panic, everyone. The Rat God has blessed us all the way here. As long as our faith in the Rat God is firm, we will definitely be able to escape smoothly!”

Another person was so relieved.

That was indeed true.

Everything that happened in Black-corner City today was probably a miracle to everyone except for Meng Chao and Ice Storm!

Inspired by the “miracles,” the rabble that should have been panicking miraculously calmed down again.

Chapter 1092: Escape!

However, the long line of people was winding around the maze-like underground passage, while the surrounding light was getting dimmer and dimmer.

The carbon dioxide exhaled by hundreds and thousands of people froze the air, like a thousand-pound boulder pressing on everyone’s heart.

Meng Chao became more and more puzzled as he walked.

It did not seem to be the way out...

He had once sneaked into the underground passage.

Based on the flow of the air, as well as the aura from the end of the underground passage and the wilderness, he could determine the general direction of the exit.

The air in the passage before them was like a rotten swamp. It was completely frozen. He couldn't sense even the slightest ripple caused by the gentle breeze.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for a large block of blocked rocks to appear in front of them.

There was no way forward.

Other than where they came from, the other three walls were as hard as iron.

The crowd immediately panicked.

Some people could not help but cry out loud.

A few messengers of the rat god mixed in the crowd shouted, "Everyone, don't panic. Kneel down and pray to the Rat God. As long as our faith is pious enough, the Rat God will definitely save us!"

Under their leadership, the helpless hamster people all knelt down.

Meng Chao and Bing Feng looked at each other and assumed the same posture as the hamster people.

Bing Feng, on the other hand, had a suspicious look on his face. He lowered his head and mouthed a question to Meng Chao, "What the hell? Are you sure this is the way out?"

Meng Chao's mind raced and instantly denied the possibility that they were deliberately left to die.

This was because this team also included many strong adult rats.

Many of their hands had been stained with the blood of the Blood Hoof Warriors. Logically speaking, they were the best cannon fodder.

Moreover, there were also many rat God emissaries mixed in the crowd.

Such precious human resources should not be wasted like this.

Moreover, Meng Chao also discovered something very strange.

The team seemed to have been shortened.

They were at the back of the long team.

There should have been at least tens of thousands of people in the front.

They did not encounter many forks along the way, and there were no traces of large groups of people passing through the forks.

If this was really a dead end, where did the tens of thousands of people in front go?

"Wait, this is..."

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and adjusted the size of his pupils, stimulating his retina and the cone cells with his spiritual energy.

With the help of the dim light, he discovered that the walls and the ground of the 'dead end' were carved with dense cuneiform characters.

As the rat militia prayed sincerely, the breathing, heartbeat, and life magnetic field of the people gradually fluctuated at the same frequency.

Their vitality seemed to have turned into a small stream and gathered into the cuneiform characters.

The cuneiform characters sparkled, and the strokes continued to extend, intertwining and entangling with each other!

Soon, hundreds of thousands of rat people's volunteer army soldiers were enveloped by the radiance of the cuneiform characters.

The incomparably magnificent radiance seemed to have a magical penetrative power, and gradually seeped into the skin, flesh, and bones of every rat people.

The rat militia, who had been burnt by the flames of war and smoke, became translucent and translucent.

Meng Chao spread out his hands in front of him.

He found that his two palms had also become exquisitely carved works of art that looked like glass, crystals, and colorful gemstones.

Every blood vessel, every tendon, and even every nerve could be clearly seen. He was just like a "Translucent person."

He was not an exception.

Such wonderful changes had taken place in every rat citizen around him.

Under the guidance of the messenger of the Rat God, the rat citizens did not panic because of the wonderful changes in their bodies.

Instead, they were ecstatic to believe that the big-horned rat God had really listened to their prayers and sent a "Miracle" to save them.

This scene made Meng Chao's eyes widen.

He was naturally no stranger to the miraculous changes that had happened to everyone.

He had tasted this kind of feeling countless times in Dragon City's Archean ruin No. 1.

"This is..."

"A short-distance teleportation device on the planet's surface!"

"It can also be said to be a super large-scale 'teleportation array'!"

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

No wonder the emissaries of the Rat God were confident that they could get thousands of rat people out of black-horn city.

Meng Chao originally thought that they were daydreaming — it was almost impossible to get hundreds of thousands of rabble who had not received professional training to do so in the dim light environment

deep underground, it was almost impossible to travel dozens of miles in an orderly manner without any chaos, congestion, or even the tragedy of trampling on each other.

Moreover, even if they could escape a dozen miles away from black-corner city, they would be easily discovered by the bloody hoof army.

The centaurs of the Bloody Hoof clan were natural cavalrymen.

It was easy to catch up with the large-scale fugitives and destroy them.

The mastermind behind the temple thieves might be a lunatic.

But he was definitely not a foolhardy fool.

Since he dared to spend an astronomical amount of money to carry out such a grand plan.

He was naturally certain that he could make at least one-third to half of the rat population in black-corner city leave safely.

Meng Chao had never been able to figure out the crux of his trick.

“It seems that the guy hiding behind the Rat God has long discovered a super large-scale teleportation array buried deep underground in black-corner city.

“No, not just one. If the teleportation array was the creation of the ancient Tulan, a certain military facility wouldn’t have been built alone. Instead, there would have been several or even dozens of teleportation arrays scattered around, forming an enormous ‘underground port’ that could absorb hundreds of thousands of tons of resources and thousands of troops in a short period of time.

“On the other hand, the other teleportation array must be very far away from black horn city.

“The reason is simple. If it was outside of black horn city, conventional transportation would have been enough. There was no need to build military facilities such as the short-distance teleportation system on the planet’s surface.

“The enemy’s entire plan revolved around the teleportation array.

“Yes. Of course, the sewage pipes in Black Horn City lead all the way to the outside of the city. Also, the enemy will certainly leave a lot of traces, which will mislead the blood hoof warriors into believing that most of the rats escaped to the outside of the city through the sewage pipes.

“However, it was just a feint.

“By the time the Blood Hoof Warriors wasted too much time inside and outside of the sewage pipes, the messengers of the Rat God would have long fled hundreds of kilometers away from black horn city with hundreds of thousands of rats and the trophies they stole from the Temple!”

Although they were on different sides.

Meng Chao did not necessarily appreciate the ruthlessness of the mastermind who used the lives of millions of rats as a bargaining chip.

However, he could not help but applaud the other party’s methods.

As for why the other party did not reveal the truth along the way and even pretended to pray at the last moment.

This involved a very mysterious psychological principle.

Humans would only awaken their most devout faith and believe in the existence of the Savior at the most desperate moment.

Meng Chao could guarantee that.

After such a reversal of “The last moment, the arrival of a miracle”.

All the rat people who had escaped would no longer have the slightest doubt about the existence of the big-horned rat god.

Even if the emissary of the big-horned rat God wanted them to face the blade of the totem warriors and charge straight forward, they would not blink an eye.

Soon, the light surging out from the cuneiform characters turned into a milky-white sea of light, drowning everything within Meng Chao’s vision.

The entire world began to melt.

Including his body of flesh and blood.

The teleportation array of the Tulan civilization seemed to have used a more advanced technology than the teleportation array that the dragon city civilization had just begun to develop.

Not only could it teleport more rational carbon-based intelligent life forms at once.

During the teleportation process, there were no strong dizziness, intense pain, hallucinations, auditory hallucinations, and other adverse reactions.

Soon, the Sea of light that flooded Meng Chao’s eyes dissipated like a receding tide.

When his vision became clear again, the world around him had changed.

It was no longer the cramped and dilapidated walls, the burning city, the pungent smell of blood, and the rising and falling sounds of killing.

Instead, it was a field close to a dense forest. The blue sky and White Clouds, the gentle breeze, and the fragrance of the grass made people feel relaxed and happy. They almost forgot the exhaustion, pain, and fear from a moment ago.

On the distant horizon, black-corner city had become an insignificant black dot.

Judging from the thickness of the smoke column that shot up into the sky above the Black Dot, this place was at least 30 to 50 miles away from black-corner city.

Meng Chao looked around.

The rat subjects who had been teleported with him were staring at the world that had suddenly opened up in a daze. They could not believe that they had escaped.

When they finally realized that the man-eating demon cave named 'Black-corner City' had been thrown to the back of their minds, many of them could not help but burst into tears. They knelt down and kissed the cuneiform characters carved on the teleportation array, they thanked the 'miracle' of the rat god that had descended on them.

"We are saved!"

"The Rat God has really saved us!"

"Praise the ancestral spirits. They are the ancestral spirits of the rat people!"

They were so happy that they wept. They danced and fell into madness.

Even the ice storm was stunned.

She was not as ignorant as the ordinary rat people. She believed that what had just happened was really a 'miracle'.

However, it was also the first time that she had tasted the taste of 'short-distance teleportation on the surface of a planet'. Unlike Meng Chao, who was already an experienced driver, she had never experienced such a thing before.

Right now, the ice storm was still immersed in the wonderful taste of a hundred miles in an instant. It stared at black-corner city for a long time before it spoke in a voice that only Meng Chao could hear, "I thought that only the few 'Towers of Light' and 'Towers of magic' in the land of Holy Light had the technology to transform the flesh and blood of the devout believers into light beams and teleport them to the other side in an instant.

"I didn't expect to see a similar device in Turan ZE.

"Reaper, you are right. The ancient Turan people did indeed have an incredibly splendid civilization. The advanced orcs of today are far inferior to their ancestors!"

Chapter 1093: The Great Horn Army!

Meng Chao was similarly shocked.

In one breath, he had allowed so many civilians, who had not undergone professional training, to perform a short-distance jump on the planet's surface without causing too serious of a side effect.

Other than a small number of relatively weak rat civilians who knelt on the ground and felt faint nausea, most of them were able to stand up shakily after taking more than ten deep breaths.

It was like Dragon City's transmigration device, but it was something that could not be done at the time.

However, Meng Chao noticed that both ends of the transmigration system seemed to be fixed to the ground.

A huge disc made of granite was deeply embedded in the ground. The surface was engraved with mysterious and complicated cuneiform characters, which could not be excavated at all and moved with the large group.

In other words, the two transmigration arrays had only built a point-to-point transmission line from Black-corner City to dozens of miles outside the city.

It was unlike the transmission device of Dragon City, which could be disassembled and assembled at will, transported by armored airships, and sent elite soldiers to any place.

From the perspective of flexibility and portability, the transmission technology of Dragon City also had its own advantages.

If the two kinds of transmigration technology could be combined and they could take advantage of each other...

“In my previous life, the Dragon City civilization did not develop any decent transmigration technology at all because the most important experts in transmigration were all targeted by abnormal beasts.”

Meng Chao thought to himself, “When the advanced orcs were fighting in the Other World, they did not seem to have used the transmigration technology on a large scale to place the heavy troops behind the strategic depth of the Holy Light faction.

“It seems that, like the super technology left by most of the ancient Turan, the advanced orcs now know nothing about black technology, such as transmigration arrays.

“They only treated it as the ‘blessing of the ancestors,’ but they never thought about how to research, improve, and apply it in real battles on a large scale.

“If Dragon City and the Turan civilization in this world could cooperate, research earlier and master each other’s transmigration technology, it would definitely change the strategic situation of the war in the Other World greatly. It would even be a trump card that could decide the outcome of the war!”

Meng Chao took note of the matter in his mind.

Then, he cast his eyes further away and observed the guys who were waiting for them in secret.

In the dense forest beside the ancient transmigration array, there were already over a hundred tents.

Close to a thousand rat soldiers with vigorous expressions were waiting for the fugitives from Black-corner City.

These soldiers were mixed with a large number of characteristics from different clans, all of them were pure hybrids.

This was the most distinct symbol of the rat people.

However, they were different from the ordinary rat people who had been enslaved and exploited all year round, and their bones seeped out of their lowly and unconfident bones.

These rat people warriors held their heads high and puffed out their chests. Their muscles were full, their eyes were bright, and they were full of energy.

The confidence that they would be able to defeat all their enemies under the protection of their ancestors was almost expressed in words.

Compared with the rat people who had escaped Black-corner City, they were like two completely different races.

“This is a strong well-trained army.”

Meng Chao thought, “Even if they are far from reaching the level of totem warriors, even if they really encounter totem warriors, they will not be defeated at the first touch. They will definitely fight until the last soldier.”

Other than that, Meng Chao noticed that on the breastplates of these elite rat people warriors, as well as on the war flags that were planted all around the tent, there was a skull shaped like a rat’s head.

On the skull, there were more than a dozen large horns growing.

On the large horns, blood dripped down.

Around the skull, there was a circle of demonic flames.

Those elite rat soldiers that were particularly strong and looked extremely valiant, and looked like military officers, were also wearing masks that looked like rat skulls.

They looked fierce and mysterious.

These elite rat soldiers, who wore the Great Horn battle emblem and came from unknown sources, had already received hundreds of groups of rat people that had escaped from the transmigration array. They were very familiar with it.

They swarmed up and helped the frightened rat people down from the transmigration array so that they would not block the next group of escapees.

In the dense forest, dozens of large pots had been set up, bubbling and boiling the thick and fragrant mandala fruit puree and paste.

The fire was very small, and with the winding smoke pipes, the smoke was directly discharged into the ground and released through hundreds of beehive-like holes. From dozens of miles away, there was absolutely no sign of smoke rising.

Just based on this meticulous thought, Meng Chao felt that it was not something an ordinary orc battle group could do.

In addition, there were many female soldiers who checked the wounds of the fugitives, bandaged them, and comforted them with soft words, so that the fugitives could accept the fact that they had been saved in the shortest time possible.

The fugitives who thought that they were doomed in Black-corner City had never enjoyed such thoughtful treatment.

They were overwhelmed by the favor, and in an instant, they were filled with endless trust and goodwill toward the ferocious-looking Rat God skeleton emblem on the battle flag.

However, Meng Chao noticed that during the process of welcoming the fugitives, these elite rat soldiers, by distributing food and checking their injuries, were able to silently distinguish the stronger and more valiant fugitives.., they had been able to distinguish them from the elderly, the weak, the women, and the children.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm looked at each other.

The two of them were getting more and more curious about this mysterious as well as highly efficient team.

“Fellow compatriots of the Great Horn Clan, Congratulations. Under the Big-horned Rat God’s protection, you have finally escaped your fate of being enslaved, bullied, and killed!”

When the fugitives gradually calmed down, an officer wearing a rat-skeleton mask and an extraordinarily gorgeous armor stood on a big green stone in the middle of the forest and announced loudly, “In the past three to five months, you have interacted with many of us. In the bloody battle that has turned the entire Black-corner City upside down, you have fought side by side with us, soaked in blood, melding your flesh and bones together!

“However, to be on the safe side, we still cannot tell you our real names and origins.

“At this moment, the man-eating demon cave in Black-corner City has been left far behind. Our so-called lowly bloodline has been purified by everyone’s courage to fight to the end. What awaits you will be an incomparably bright future and an incomparably glorious journey. We can finally say our names openly, the name we’re most proud of in the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake.

“We are from the Great Horn Army, and we are all soldiers of the Big-horned Rat God!”

As he spoke, the officer removed the rat skull mask on his face.

A face that was full of scars but was full of heroic spirit was revealed.

The words “Great Horn Army” seemed to be a spell that contained endless totem power. All the rat soldiers around him, whose backs were already as straight as spears, were raised by another two to three inches.

The burning spirit energy had a great influence, which left a deep impression on all the fugitives.

Meng Chao’s heart skipped a beat.

He knew that the elite rat soldiers standing in front of him were the ones who had stirred up the Great Horn Rebellion in his previous life, the ones who had broken the rule in Picturesque Orchid Lake for thousands of years. They had created history but indirectly destroyed the future.

“The Great Horn Army has received the protection of the Big-horned Rat God and has been bestowed with infinite courage and strength. We are determined to fight for the millions of rat people in Picturesque Orchid Lake!”

The officer of the Great Horn Army firmly said, “For thousands of years, the rat people have suffered too much injustice, suffered too much enslavement, and shed too much blood. The blood that was enough

to drown the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake has finally turned into raging flames and awakened the Big-horned Rat God from his several thousand years of slumber!

“From the day he woke up, the heroic spirit of the Rat God had been wandering in the sky above Picturesque Orchid Lake. He observed and selected the rat population that was full of blood, unruly, and qualified to receive supreme divine power. He also helped them awaken their power and realize their mission.

“Slowly, hundreds, thousands, and thousands of rat population that had awakened gathered under the flag of the Rat God!

“Look at the flag. It is the flag that has accumulated all the humiliation and hatred of billions of rat subjects in the past thousands of years!

“The skeleton that is full of cracks represents the enslavement and oppression that we have suffered.

“The horn that is full of tusks represents the will that we will never surrender to.

“The blood dripping from the horn has turned into a fire that engulfs everything. It represents our determination to purify the entire world.

“This is the Great Horn Army, an army that has gathered millions of iron-blooded warriors who are not afraid of death. There are ten times more warriors who are gathering. They will definitely overturn the power in Picturesque Orchid Lake!”

“Ah...”

Such bold words made the blood of all the fugitives boil.

What had happened in the past day and night had filled up their brain cells completely.

Their brains, which were used to being tamed and not having many opinions, had almost lost the ability to think. They were immersed in the glorious, intense, and beautiful picture that the Great Horn Army officer had described.

“Perhaps, you still have some doubts about the Big-horned Rat God’s power. You don’t believe that we can gather millions of brave warriors who are not afraid of death in the gaps between the five great clans.”

The Great Horn officer’s eyes were bright. Through a simple word game, he tied the doubts about the Great Horn Army and the doubts about the Rat God together.

He pointed at the burning Black-corner City on the horizon and suddenly raised his voice. “However, just yesterday, who would have believed that the lowly rat people like us could overturn the entire Black-corner City and mess up the high and mighty Blood Hoof warriors?

“Who would have believed that hundreds of thousands of rat subjects could devour the Blood Hoof warriors and chop them into pieces?

“Who would have believed that we could escape Black-corner City and regain our freedom and the ability to control our destiny?

“Who would have believed that such an unbelievable miracle would really happen?”

Chapter 1094: The Rat God’s Trial

The deafening voice was like a burning wave that rushed into the brain of every fugitive.

The eyes of the fugitives turned red again, and they fell into a frenzy of faith, unable to extricate themselves.

“Praise the Rat God!”

“It was the Rat God who saved all of us!”

“Only the Rat God could create such a miracle!”

The fugitives were trembling all over. They raised their hands high and shouted at the flag of the rat skull from the bottom of their hearts, worshipping it wholeheartedly.

Meng Chao frowned slightly.

He sensed an unnatural surge of brainwaves.

It was the smell of a spiritual secret technique and a spiritual attack.

After careful observation, Meng Chao found that the neck guard of the Great Horn Army officer was a little weird.

The high neck guard not only covered his throat, it also covered a necklace-like thing that was wrapped around his neck and stuck to his throat.

On the “necklace,” a piece of material that looked like a crystal was being released incessantly. It was enough to interfere with the spirit ripples in an ordinary person’s cerebral cortex.

If Meng Chao’s guess was correct...

It should be a tool of some kind of spirit interference.

Wearing it on the neck would enhance the speaker’s credibility.

He and Ice Storm looked at each other.

The latter also noticed something strange, and she mouthed to Meng Chao, “Witch’s Whisper.”

In the land of Holy Light, “Witch’s Whisper” was a specialized term.

It referred to a similar secret technique that used interference with brainwaves to hypnotize others and implant flowery words into other people’s minds.

Although the name contained the word “witch,” Ice Storm, the descendant of a witch, said that wizards or witches were not the only ones who were good at this secret technique.

The priests of light, ascetics, and night watchers of the Church of Holy Light were masters of this technique.

Therefore, they could represent the true God and tame countless people into the purest lambs.

The burning Black-corner City was reminiscent of iron before everyone's eyes.

On top of that, the Great Horn Army officer bewitched them.

All the fugitives no longer had any doubts about the arrival of the Big-horned Rat God and the final victory of the Great Horn Army.

"At this very moment, there is far more than one Black-corner City that is being turned upside down by the raging fury of the rat citizens!"

The Great Horn officer did not miss the opportunity to continue inciting the rat subjects. "Across the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake, whether it is in the Gold Clan, the Blood Hoof Clan, the Thunder Clan, the Dark Moon Clan, or the Divine Wood Clan, there are countless rat subjects who have reached the limit of their patience. Under the Big-horned Rat God's guidance and protection, they have picked up their weapons and fought back!

"Before long, the rat subjects who were humiliated and harmed in the past will gather into an invincible force, and that will be the sixth clan with the largest population in Picturesque Orchid Lake, the Great Horn Clan!

"And with the Big-horned Rat God's blessing and the Great Horn Army's bloody battles, the Great Horn Clan will certainly become the strongest clan in Picturesque Orchid Lake!

"Tell me, do you believe in the Big-horned Rat God? Do you desire to take up the sword and fight for your own destiny? Do you want to be a member of the Great Horn Clan or even the Great Horn Army?"

The answer was self-evident in such a heated atmosphere.

Even though they had been tortured to death in Black-corner City, or fought fiercely with the Blood Hoof warriors on the road to freedom, the rat people were still wounded and bleeding to the point that they could not even stand up.

They wrung out the last drop of their blood and let out heart-wrenching screams.

"Very good. Then let us embark on the journey as soon as possible and welcome the trial that the Rat God has given us!"

The Great Horn Army officer changed the subject and said in a deep voice, "As you can see, we are only dozens of miles away from Black-corner City.

"Right now, Black-corner City is still in chaos. Many soldiers of the Great Horn Army have volunteered to stay in the city to hold back the Blood Hoof Army and buy us precious time to retreat.

"However, they are outnumbered, so they won't be able to hold on for long.

"The Bloody Hoof Army will soon discover our secret and catch up to us.

"Everything we have done in Black-corner City has completely stripped the high-ranking warriors of their dignity. At the same time, it has greatly infuriated the Blood Hoof warriors. They will no longer be merciful to us. Once they catch up to us, they will only kill us in the cruelest way!

“Most of us are untrained civilians, after all. It will be easier said than done to compete with the Blood Hoof warriors on our long journey!

“Therefore, we must be mentally prepared for the worst. Everybody, brace yourselves!

“I know that you are exhausted and that many of you are almost bleeding out, but we are all proud people of Turan. We are the warriors of Turan who are protected by the ancestral spirits!

“The ancestral spirits will not protect the lazy and cowards for nothing. We must pass the most difficult trial before us in order to obtain the Rat God’s blessing again!”

These words made the burning brains of the fugitives cool down slightly.

Looking at the vast wilderness in front of them, even those without military common sense realized that escaping Black-corner City was just the easiest first step.

Next, the manner in which they escaped the Blood Hoof Army’s pursuit in the wilderness would be the key to survival.

“Don’t worry, everyone. Although the rat people who have escaped Black-corner City are brave warriors that are not afraid of death, we will not sacrifice any warrior’s life in vain.”

The Great Horn Army officer pointed at the northeastern horizon opposite Black-corner City and said, “From here all the way to the north, every few dozen miles, the Great Horn Army’s encampments will be waiting for everyone. As long as we can run out of three or five encampments, the threat of the pursuers will become smaller and smaller.

“After all, in the eyes of the Blood Hoof warriors, we are just lowly rat people. They cannot possibly use all their forces to annihilate us.

“As long as we can pass through seven camps and reach the border between the Blood Hoof Clan and the Gold Clan, we will be able to join forces with the Great Horn Army’s main force.

“By then, when millions of rat people gather together, it will not be the Blood Hoof warriors who hunt us down. Instead, we will raise an earth-shaking storm that will sweep across the entire area!”

The words of the Great Horn officer aroused the rat people’s vigilance and desire for survival.

It also filled everyone’s hearts with the belief of victory.

Compared with escaping the territory of the Blood Hoof Clan in one breath...

Advancing dozens of miles and arriving at the next camp seemed to be something that could be done through gritted teeth.

Seeing the originally scattered crowd, their morale gradually gathered.

The Great Horn officer immediately divided the fugitives into groups of a hundred people.

Each one-hundred-person group was led by two to three elite rat people soldiers from the Great Horn Army.

They also brought along dried mandala fruit chunks that could last for three to five days, mixed with yogurt and honey, and pressed tightly with rocks.

Many rat soldiers had participated in the operation to destroy the granary and armory in Black-corner City.

Their bodies were bulging and filled with mandrake fruits.

They were also requested by the Great Horn Army officers to hand them over and distribute them.

“The Great Horn Army has arranged everything for you. You will be able to get sufficient supplies every time you arrive at a camp.”

The Great Horn Army officer explained, “The most important thing right now is speed. Speed determines everything!

“If someone brings too much food with him and slows down the entire hundred-man team, the Blood Hoof warriors will catch up to them. Not only will they kill themselves, but they will also kill their other ninety-nine companions. Don’t you agree?”

At this time, most of the fugitives had already listened to the Great Horn Army.

They obediently handed over their hidden food and extra weapons and did not cause much trouble.

Most of the materials that Meng Chao and Ice Storm brought with them were stored in the totem storage space through their totem armors.

The totem armors also turned into a magical substance that looked like liquid metal and disappeared without a trace.

At first glance, they were just two relatively strong ordinary rat refugees.

The Great Horn Army officer never dreamed that there were two extremely dangerous people in his team.

The soldiers of the Great Horn Army only took a rough look at Meng Chao and Ice Storm to see if there were any wounds on their bodies. Then, they asked about their battle records in Black-corner City before arranging them into a relatively healthy and strong hundred-man team.

Right then, the large transmigration array outside the dense forest shone with a wondrous brilliance.

It was the next group of fugitives.

“Set off, set off immediately!”

Urged by the soldiers of the Great Horn Army, the hundred-man team that Meng Chao and Ice Storm were apart of immediately carried simple packages and headed northeast without looking back.

In the military common sense of the Earthlings, it was a disaster for hundreds of untrained civilians to trudge through the dangerous wilderness in orderly steps.

However, the high-level orcs had tough skin and tough flesh. They were born to survive in the wilderness and wilderness better than the Earthlings.

The rat people were the species that could withstand the most pain and torture among the high-level orcs.

Moreover, they were not ordinary rat people.

Those who were qualified to be oppressed in Black-corner City were all the best of the rat people.

On the way to Black-corner City, they had already undergone the trials of a long journey.

At that time, they were tied up in groups of ten. Under the threat of the whips and spears of the clan warriors, they were forced to cross the most dangerous terrain.

All the people who could not hold on any longer died.

Those who could survive until now believed that they had the blessing of the ancestral spirits and saw the hope of survival and the light of freedom.

Even if they had to climb dozens of kilometers, they would still have to reach their destination.

Besides, the two soldiers of the Great Horn Army who led them were also quite capable.

They were a pair of tall and short partners.

The tall ones had wrinkles all over their faces. They were silent, but they were good at long-distance marching.

Whether it was teaching people how to massage and bind their legs to reduce fatigue.

Or identifying the mud in the grass and the holes dug by wild beasts.

Or through the rustling of the grass, they could identify if there were dangerous totem beasts lurking nearby.

He was very familiar with them. He had the air of a veteran hunter. He was experienced and calm.

The short man, on the other hand, was very young. He had a smiling baby face. Although he was not as experienced as the old hunter, he could speak well. He was good at Reading Minds and encouraging morale.

In just a few dozen miles, he quickly became friends with everyone.

Chapter 1095: Appalling Torture

The fugitives who had just escaped and were about to embark on a brand-new journey were also full of curiosity about the Great Horn Army, which was claimed to be the rat people's equipment.

Everyone scrambled to chat with the baby-faced warrior named Round Bone Club, hoping to get more information about the Great Horn Army from him.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm pretended to lower their heads and hurry, but they both perked up their ears and heard the conversation between the group and the two Great Horn soldiers clearly.

"Bone Club, is your Great Horn Army really as the old man said? Are there a million people?"

One of the fugitives couldn't wait to ask the question that everyone was most concerned about.

Actually, the fugitives didn't really understand the word "A million".

Just copy the description of the Big Horn officer just now, subconsciously feel that this means "A lot, a lot, a lot, a lot".

"That's a question that doesn't make sense!"

The round bone club giggled, "First, it is not 'your' great horn army, but 'our' great horn army — our glorious and powerful army belongs to all the rat people, including everyone here now!"

"Secondly, there is no 'master' in the Great Horn Legion. Not to mention the captain of a hundred-man battle team and a thousand-man battle team, even the general who can command an entire legion is not a 'master'. He is a warrior who, like the ordinary soldiers, fights for the Great Horn Rat God and all the rat people wholeheartedly

"AH..."

The rat people had never heard of such an army.

They looked at each other in confusion and excitement.

"However, there is one thing that you are right about. The Great Horn Army does have millions of soldiers. With the passage of time, all the rat people in Lan Ze will be awakened and saved. Our numbers will only increase until we can not count them all!"

Seeing that everyone was confused, as if they could not understand the concept of "More than a million", Bonehead Thought for a moment and added, "I was once trained in a camp set up by the Great Horn Army in a certain valley. It is said that there are three to five thousand soldiers stationed in that camp. As far as the eye can see, the entire valley is packed with people. Even the branches of the mandala trees are full of our soldiers!"

"And such a camp, there are thirty to fifty or even more in the north, south, east, and west of the entire Tu Lan Ze!"

"AH..."

The rat people sighed once more.

The detail of the trees being filled with people finally gave them a visual understanding of the size of the great horn army.

Although they still didn't quite understand how powerful the one million strong army could be.

The sense of security in their hearts increased.

Only Meng Chao and icestorm exchanged glances and became more interested in the Great Horn Legion.

The two of them observed their expressions and felt that this young soldier called 'Round Bone Club' did not seem to be lying.

He should have really received training in a camp with three to five thousand soldiers.

Although the great horn army might not have thirty to fifty similar camps, it was still an exaggeration.

But even if there were only ten or eight camps, it was still an extremely difficult task to gather thirty to fifty thousand elite soldiers.

Any army with more than ten thousand people would not be able to completely hide its tracks.

No matter how hard the high-level orcs worked, they were not skeleton soldiers who did not need to eat, drink, and shit.

The weapons, equipment, supplies, recruitment, encampment, and marching marks of such a huge battle group..

It was extremely difficult to hide from the eyes of those who were interested.

Meng Chao could not imagine how the rat subjects, who had nothing, could create such a huge army that could shake the rule of Turanze from the cracks of the five great clans.

Of course, if the Great Horn Army had the secret support of some ambitious people from the five great clans.

Of course.

“Bonebone, how did you join the Great Horn Legion? Can anyone join the Great Horn Legion?”

At this moment, a few strong rats could not help but ask the baby-faced warrior.

“As long as you have enough faith in the great horn rat god and have the courage to fight for freedom and dignity, yes, anyone can join the Great Horn Legion!”

The Bone Club was resolute.

Pausing for a moment, it pointed at its own chest and said, “Take me for example. I used to live in a town on the border between the Bloodhoof clan and the Dark Moon clan. It was the Lizard Warriors of the Dark Moon clan who ruled that damn town.

“You know the Dark Moon clan. They are all ugly, dark, and damp reptiles. They are lizard people, crocodile people, Snake people, and so on.

“They are bloodthirsty by nature, and their methods are brutal. They have ten times more ways to torture us rats than the Bloodhoof clan!

“Besides, the warriors of the Dark Moon clan have a very evil hobby. They like to raise real snakes, insects, rats, and ants as pets. They also have all kinds of secret arts passed down from thousands of years ago that can make snakes, insects, rats, and ants more ferocious than wolves, tigers, and leopards. They also carry strong acids and poisons. They are definitely monsters!

“My previous master liked to raise lizards the most.

“The lizards that he made can grow to the length of three to five arms. Their bodies are colorful and extremely beautiful. However, they carry lethal poison. Whether they are bitten by the sharp teeth of

the lizards or scratched by the sharp claws and scales, and if they do not take the antidote in time, their bodies will fester and die of Pain!

“In order to keep the lizard cage clean and tidy all year round, my previous master ordered us, the rat people, to crawl into the cage every day and clean it in front of the colorful venomous lizard.

“Although we learned some methods to control the snakes, insects, rats, and ants, and wore cow-skin armor, head gloves, and gloves that were fully covered from head to toe, accidents still happened from time to time.

“The venom that was shot out by the lizard hit our eyes precisely and corroded our eyeballs.

“The Lizard threw us to the ground and tore the cow-skin armor apart. The wounds on our bodies were so deep that bone marrow could be seen.

“They were all common occurrences.

“Every year, there are less than a hundred rats who have been killed in the lizard cages. There are eighty of them, but master will never take them to heart. After all, there are plenty of rats. When the rats in the cities run out, we will command the Lizard Army to capture them in the countryside.

“Who asked us to live at the border of the two clans? We are the ownerless rats who don’t know who should own us. If we are not consumed by the Dark Moon clan in time, the Bloodhoof clan will have benefited for nothing!”

The round bone club said it casually.

Meng Chao knew that there were blood and tears hidden behind his words.

Yezi had once told him that among the rat people, the ones with the most miserable fate were the rat people who lived at the border of two or even three clans.

Leaf’s hometown, “Half Mountain Village”, was located in the hinterland of the Bloody Hoof clan. It was under the effective rule of black-corner city. Every year, a large number of top-grade “Golden fruits” from the mandala fruits were harvested to serve as taxes, when the Bloody Hoof Warriors came to the countryside, they also had to take on the responsibility of being a guide to help the bloody hoof warriors find totem beasts.

It seemed that the conditions were harsh, but it also ensured that they had a certain “Use” for black-corner city. It was a “Property” belonging to the Bloody Hoof clan.

Unless the glorious era came, the entire Bloodhoof clan would have to prepare for war and march north.

Otherwise, no matter how cruel the Lord Warrior was, in the relatively stable era of prosperity, he would not kill the goose that laid the golden eggs and easily destroy the tax sources and assets.

However, the rat people who lived at the border between the two clans.

Because of the unclear ownership.

They often had to endure exploitation and oppression from both sides.

And when a clan was out of reach, unable to maintain their dominance over the border villages for a long time, and their ability to collect taxes.

It was possible for them to catch all the rat people in the village in one fell swoop, so as not to benefit the other side.

To be treated as an asset was indeed pathetic.

But if it was not even an asset, it was even more uncertain and treacherous fate.

Many rat subjects knew that.

In the hundred-man team, there were a few rat subjects who, like the round bone club, came from the border of the Bloody Hoof clan and the other four major clans.

They had suffered the deepest pain.

They had also triggered the strongest spirit of resistance.

Many people clenched their fists when they heard half of the story. Creaking noises were coming from their joints and their fingers, as if they were going to crush the throat of fate.

“Sometimes, master happens to see the struggles and screams of the rat subjects in the Lizard Cage. Instead of being in a hurry to save them, he laughs and watches them with great interest. Only when the rat subjects are bitten until their skin is torn open and they are rolling on the ground in pain, does he stop whistling and order the lizard to retreat.”

The round bone club continued, “At that time, even if the rat subjects are rescued and smeared with the antidote, the toxins will invade their marrow and internal organs, and their incomplete limbs will not be able to grow back. They will be completely wasted.

“We often suspect that master intentionally sent the rats to their deaths in the lizard cage just to enjoy the battle between the rats and the colorful venomous lizards. We also suspect that we are screaming in agony.

“However, no one dares to voice such suspicions, and no one dares to reject master’s order of ‘entering the lizard cage to clean up’.

“Anyone who dares to refuse will have their hands and feet broken by master. Then, dozens of wounds will be cut on their bodies and thrown into the incubation pool that is occupied by hundreds of small lizards.

“When the small lizards smell the scent of blood, they will scramble over and tear off the flesh of those who refuse.

“Because the small lizards haven’t grown yet, their toxicity is not very strong. Their claws and teeth are very young, too. Their tearing and gnawing will often last for several days and nights.

“They may not be able to die until the person who refuses is gnawed into a skeleton.

“This is how the ‘Samurai Masters’ of the Dark Moon clan deal with the Rat People!”

The rat people living in the territory of the Bloody Hoof clan had heard of the cruelest punishment, which was nothing more than being trampled to death by their masters.

Such a horrifying torture made their hair stand on end at first, and then they were furious.

Chapter 1096: Round Bone Club's Experience

"I've been particularly agile since I was young, and I have innate premonitions of danger. Every time a Poisonous Rainbow Lizard tried to bite me, I would always be able to dodge in time. Even if it bit my cowhide sheath, I would still be able to untie it at the critical moment and escape the lizard's poisonous fangs and acid. Therefore, many of my companions would either end up dead or injured while cleaning the lizard cage, but I would remain unharmed."

Bone Club's smile did not change as he continued. "This is both my luck and my misfortune. After discovering my uniqueness, the master arranged for me to clean the lizard cage much more often than the others.

"Besides, other people would only go in to clean the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard's cage when it was full and sleepy. When they did so, they would ignite a pungent smoke that snakes, insects, rats, and ants hated the most, reducing the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard's aggression as much as possible.

"Whenever it was my turn to clean, the master would deliberately not feed the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard until it had a full stomach, or he would add a lot of secret medicines into its food to increase its toxicity as well as offensive ability.

"In response, when I entered the lizard's cage, I would be targeted by the giant lizard that was glaring at me ferociously. It was as if the giant lizard was going to eat me up, including my skin and bones.

"No matter how lucky a hunter is, he will run into totem beasts sooner or later after traveling through the forest all year round.

"I had to crawl into the lizard cage almost every day to clean up the excrement of the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard, and also the bones of the wild beasts that had been gnawed away by it. How could nothing have happened to me?

"Fortunately, I relied on my nimbleness and only received light injuries every time. I was never bitten by the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard to the point that I broke my bones, and its poison never penetrated my internal organs. I am still lucky to be alive.

"However, my body has also been corroded by the poison and acid to some extent. It's too horrible to look at!"

As Round Bone Club spoke, he took off his soft beast skin armor, revealing his upper body.

His skin looked as if it had been torn apart by a sharp whip and burned by flames. Ugly scars were all over his body.

The skin and flesh in many places were completely necrotic, presenting a grayish-white texture that was like a rock. It was a stark contrast to the smile on his baby face.

Just one look was enough to make one's heart skip a beat.

Many of the rat subjects had scars left behind by the clan warriors' tortures.

They all felt the same way about Round Bone Club, and they sensed a common enemy.

"Your previous master deserves to die!" someone said.

"All the lizard warriors in the Dark Moon Clan deserve to die!"

There were also people who furiously expanded the range of their hatred.

"No, all the clan warriors deserve to die!" some people insisted.

Round Bone Club smiled and put on his soft armor again. "My previous master deserved to die, but if no one dared to fight back, he would not die on the spot for no reason!

"At that time, not only had I been too afraid to fight back, I never had the slightest thought of fighting back. I only felt that it was my life. Due to the despicable, cowardly, and unclean blood flowing in my body, I couldn't blame anyone even if I became the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard's food.

"Besides, the master seemed to be waiting to enjoy a wonderful and exciting show. He even made a bet with others to see how many days I could last in the lizard cage before I was completely eaten by the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard.

"Finally, the day arrived.

"I remember that it was winter, a particularly cold morning.

"Since we, the rat people, were curled up in our shacks, the wind was leaking from all sides, and we were sleeping in the cold and wet mud. Even the mandrake leaves that were spread in the mud were only a thin layer.

"After a night, I was already shivering from the cold, and my joints were stiff. Neither my eyelids nor my fingers could open flexibly.

"The first glimmer of light appeared on the horizon, and I had no choice but to crawl into the lizard cage to clean up.

"In such a terrible state, it was inevitable that I wouldn't be able to dodge in time, and the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard pounced on me.

"I still remember that moment until today.

"I remember that giant lizard, which was almost longer than me, crawling on my body and constantly tearing my cowhide sheath.

"The incomparably tough sheath was torn to pieces by it. Even through the thick cowhide, I could feel just how sharp its claws were.

"Moreover, it kept shooting venom at my face in an attempt to blind my eyes.

“Even though I tried my best to turn my head so that the Venom wouldn’t splash into my eyes, the venom corroded the surface of the helmet and produced a sizzling sound. It stirred up a strong, pungent smell, but it made my nostrils seem to be on fire. What I inhaled into my chest was flames.

“Very soon, I felt my chest armor being torn apart by the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard’s tail, which was like a saw. Its tail was about to pierce through my chest and dig out my beating heart next. I had witnessed the tragic deaths of many of my companions, so I was very clear about its moves.

“I was extremely scared. Driven by my survival instincts, I struggled and resisted with all my might.

“Coincidentally, the previous night, the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard’s food had been a huge rhino leg.

“After it had consumed all the blood and flesh, there were still a few huge bone clubs left in the cage.

“The Poisonous Rainbow Lizard bit off a few bone clubs, creating sharp broken stubble.

“I carelessly groped for a round and sharp bone club. Then, with my eyes closed, I used all the strength in my body to stab above my head.

“By the name of the Big-horned Rat! I actually impaled the eyes of this Poisonous Rainbow Lizard, and the entire bone club sank into its head!

“This beast is still not dead. Under the stimulation of intense pain, it tore at my chest even harder.

“But I was also triggered by the intense pain and the ferocity hidden deep in my blood. No matter how the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard tore at my skin and flesh, I held the round head of the bone club tightly and didn’t let go. I even pressed my entire weight on it and spun the bone club desperately, turning the beast’s eyeballs and brain into mush.

“At that time, my entire chest was burning, and there was only one thought in my mind—even if I die, I will drag this beast down with me. I must not let it harm more of my companions.

“After an unknown period of time, the beast finally stopped moving, and I fell unconscious for a period of time.

“I thought that I was already dead. In a trance, I was reunited with my former companions and my parents, whom I had never seen before.

“However, when I woke up again under the stimulation of intense pain, I discovered that I was still lying in a messy lizard cage.

“Judging from the frozen sky and the dim sun, I was only unconscious for less than half an hour, or even in the time it took for a meal.

“Looking at the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard, whose entire head I had poked into pieces, I knew that something bad was going to happen.

“It was the master’s favorite pet. He played with it in his arms every day. He even gave it a name, Colorful Gem, just to show it off to other Dark Moon warriors during gambling games and banquets. It was said that another warrior had once offered him a hundred well-trained rat civilian servants, but the master had refused to sell it.

“The rat laborers were buried in the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard’s bloody mouth. Of course, they were unlucky.

“However, it was even more outrageous for me to fight back and kill the master’s favorite pet.

“I could almost imagine how furious the master would be once he saw the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard in such a miserable state, and what kind of miserable end I would meet.

“The incubation pond with hundreds and thousands of small lizards was specially prepared for the rebellious rat people like me who weren’t willing to die obediently.

“I’m not afraid of death.

“But I am indeed afraid of being swallowed by hundreds of finger-sized lizards in the incubation pond. In three days and three nights, or even longer, I would be completely devoured from the inside out. For the time being, I was still alive. My eyes could still move, and my brain could still perceive pain.

“Fortunately, it was still early, and the master had not woken up.

“Due to my outstanding performance, the master had gradually left the entire lizard cage in my care. There was no second person who had witnessed my fierce battle with the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard.

“I did not know where I got the strength to break open the lizard cage’s iron fence and run away.

“Before the first wisp of smoke rose in the town, I had already run into the forest outside the town.

“As expected, not long after, the town sent out pursuers.

“Although I didn’t know what the master’s expression was when he saw Colorful Gem’s corpse, judging from the number of pursuers, if they really caught up, I might as well cut my own throat and have a good time.

“However, after barely escaping the fierce battle with the Poisonous Rainbow Lizard and having my life hang by a thread, as well as feeling the reaper’s grim smile beside my ears, I didn’t want to die anymore. At least, I didn’t want to die so easily.

“I desperately escaped into the depths of the forest, breathing in the mountain air to my heart’s content, sensing the moisture of the soil and the fragrance of the plants, and so on. It was something that I couldn’t possibly taste when I was in the town and in the lizard cage.

“I thought that even if I lived for one more day... no, half a day more would be good.

“As long as I was still alive, the master would definitely fly into a rage and cry out in anger, unable to raise his head in front of his friends. At the thought of this, the originally exhausted me somehow gained a brand new strength from the pits of my bone marrow.

“It’s a pity that if I want to survive in the wilderness, I can’t just rely on my courage and strength.

“I had stayed in the town since I was young and helped the master serve his snakes, insects, rats, and ants. I had never lived in the forest for a long time, and I didn’t know how to avoid dozens of teams of pursuers in the forest and capture them all over the mountains and plains.

"I left too many traces between the grass and trees. The bloodstains that I rubbed against the rough bark of the trees were as clear as shining arrows before the sniffing bloodthirsty lizards that my master kept.

"Finally, after only escaping for one day, I was blocked by a team of pursuers in a col on that bone-chilling night."

Chapter 1097: The Old Bear's Revenge

Meng Chao felt that the soldiers sent by the Great Horn Army to lead the rat people out of the devil's den must have been carefully selected and specially trained in their eloquence. They had carefully polished their stories countless times.

Only then could they speak so vividly and fascinatingly.

With just a few words, Round Bone Club seemed to lead everyone back to that soul-stirring night.

Everybody held their breath and stared at his mouth.

Knowing that he was safe and sound, they were still sweating for what had happened to him.

"At that time, a bloodthirsty lizard that looked like a mad dog suddenly darted out of the bushes and bit my calf. Its fangs pierced through my flesh, making its body, which weighed more than a hundred kilograms, hang on my leg."

The round bone club continued, "I watched as two ferocious lizard warriors walked towards me with hideous smiles on their faces while carrying large clubs that were filled with snake teeth.

"Their gazes didn't land on my head, but on my knees.

"It seemed that they didn't want to kill me with a stick. Instead, they wanted to break my knees and bring me back to the town to slowly cook me."

"AH..."

In the crowd, some of the impatient rats couldn't help but ask, "What happened after that? How did you escape from the pursuit of the Lizard Warriors?"

"After that, it was old bearskin who saved me!"

The round bone club grinned and pointed at the taciturn tall warrior, "Don't think that he doesn't like to talk much, but he has the ability to imitate the cries of the totem beasts and attract the totem beasts from afar.

"Old Bearskin joined the great horn army a few years earlier than me. At that time, he was sent to the border of the Blood Hoof clan and the Dark Moon clan by the Great Horn Army to look for someone like me who was desperate but unwilling to wait for his death. He was also full of anger toward his master, and he became a new recruit of the Great Horn Army.

"He saw the movements of a large group of lizard warriors at the foot of the mountain. He knew that they must be chasing after the rebels and saboteurs, so he quietly followed behind the group.

“Old Bearskin alone, of course, could not contend with a large group of lizard warriors. So, he used his own ability to cleverly attract a totem beast and crashed into the encirclement of the Lizard Warriors.

“The value and threat of the totem beast is obviously much greater than mine.

“For a moment, the Lizard Warriors were caught off guard by the totem beast, and were thrown off their feet.

“Old Bearskin took the opportunity to sneak up and cut the neck of the bloodthirsty lizard that bit my calf, saving me.”

“I see.”

Everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Someone was still not satisfied, and continued to ask, “Later, how did you escape the pursuit of the Lizard Warriors?”

“It all depends on old bearskin!”

The round bone club said, “Old Bearskin is an experienced hunter. He is simply the embodiment of the forest. With just a sniff, he can sniff out all the streams, swamps, and caves of totem beasts in the entire forest.

“As everyone knows, we rat people are usually not allowed to go into the mountains to hunt, except for those who are gifted and specially act as guides for the Clan Warriors.

“When old bearskin was in his hometown, he was such a guide.

“However, a guide’s bowl of rice is also very unpalatable. It’s even more dangerous than cleaning the lizard cage, because in order to hunt even more brutal and powerful totem beasts, the Clan Warriors always ask the Guide to go deeper into the forest.

“If they really encounter totem beasts, the clan warriors can still rely on their skilled combat skills and powerful totem armors to fight against the totem beasts.

“However, unarmed guides often had a slim chance of survival.

“The third generation of the old bearskin family, together with his wife, were the best guides in their hometown. Their fame even spread to the nearby towns. Many warriors of the clan entered the mountains to hunt, and they were specifically asked to lead the way.

“This year, the wealthy clan that ruled the local towns, the heir of the chief, wanted to complete his coming of age ceremony in a glorious manner. He wanted to kill the strongest totem beast and give it to his father as a gift.

“And his father, the chief who was known for his brutality, also sent a large number of people to escort him.

“Such an elite team naturally needed the best guide.

“The old bearskin couple and their child, a family of three, were called up by the hunting team and came to the depths of the forest shrouded in clouds.

“Unfortunately, the weather was not perfect. On the day they entered the mountain, the sky seemed to have been pierced through by the Horn of a giant beast, and torrential rain poured down day and night.

“The torrential rain triggered the mountain torrents, making the forest, which was usually full of danger, even more unpredictable and violent.

“Even in the hunting team, many people were washed away by the mountain torrents. The remaining warriors of the clan were exhausted after running around for ten days to half a month, and their condition was extremely bad.

“At this time, the storm still had no intention of stopping. Among the dark clouds, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, making it impossible to tell whether it was day or night. The tempers and totem power of the warriors of the clan became extremely unstable. Some of them even had just drawn their sabers when lightning struck near them.

“Logically speaking, such bad weather is not suitable for hunting at all. The safest arrangement is to withdraw from the forest and wait for the rain to clear up and the clouds to disperse before regrouping.

“Old bearskin also suggested this to the son of the chief.

“He told the son of the chief that in the depths of the forest, the torrential rain and lightning would greatly stimulate the ferocity of the totem beasts, raising the danger level of the totem beasts to several times higher than usual.

“And their originally well-prepared and well-equipped team was also blown to pieces because of the mountain flood.

“Right now, the people are tired and the horses are tired. It’s really not suitable to advance recklessly. Otherwise, the roles of ‘Hunter’ and ‘prey’ could change positions at any time, and it might even be possible for the entire team to be wiped out.

“Logically speaking, this is the experience of a senior hunter.

“However, the response he received was a merciless whip.

“The son of the chief yearned to be in the limelight during the coming of age ceremony. He has been wandering in the deep mountains and forests for ten days to half a month. How could he be willing to return empty-handed and become a joke in the family?

“The son of the chief angrily rebuked old bearskin for being as cowardly and lowly as a mouse. He didn’t even have the courage of a Tulan warrior.

“The more ‘cowardly’ old bearskin was, the more the chief’s son wanted to nurture his ‘courage’. Thus, he forced the three of them to walk at the front of the group, insisting on finding the totem beast’s nest.

“In the end, after spending another three days and three nights, they did indeed find the totem beast’s nest.

“However, the totem beast that had been trapped in the storm for more than half a month was stimulated by the Lightning and thunder in its body. It was indeed as old bearskin had guessed. Its ferocity and combat ability had soared by several times compared to its usual days.

“This hunting team that was exhausted, tired, and exhausted was simply not a match for the totem beast that had gone berserk. Very soon, they were killed until they threw away their armor and fell to the ground.

“When they didn’t see the totem beast, they were still arrogant and said that they were brave, courageous, and the son of the Chief of Glory. However, at this moment, they were scared out of their wits and fled to the foot of the mountain with the few clan warriors without looking back.

“They ran away, but the three members of the old bearskin family couldn’t escape. His wife and son were killed by the totem beast one after another. Even he himself was torn apart, and half of his skull was almost blown away.

“When the old bearskin was woken up by the excruciating pain, he discovered that he was deep in a swamp. The mud had already submerged his shoulders and was almost over his mouth and nose.

“It was also fortunate that he was not discovered by the totem beast and was lucky enough to escape.

“After struggling out of the swamp with great difficulty, old bearskin wandered around for a long time, but only found his wife and son’s belongings.

“Old bearskin was filled with grief and indignation.

“Although guides and hunters are extremely dangerous jobs, on the day they entered the mountain, they were prepared to die at any moment.

“However, it was a disaster that could have been avoided, but because of the son of the chief’s willfulness, his loved ones were killed.

“The son of the chief who caused this disaster, the guy who was full of ‘Glory’ and ‘courage’, even abandoned them and was the first to escape!

“Old Bearskin was so furious that he was determined to take revenge.

“He knew that without the help of the guide, it would be difficult for the son of the chief to escape from the forest in such bad weather.

“Therefore, he endured the pain of being covered in wounds and chased after the traces left behind by the son of the chief in the forest.

“He suffered a lot along the way and was exhausted many times. He wanted to close his eyes and did not wake up.

“However, every time there was lightning and thunder, the Phantom of his wife and children would appear in front of his eyes and inject new energy into his body.

“Finally, after three days and three nights, old bearskin found his enemy in a cave deep in the col.

“Old Bearskin knew that with his own strength, it was impossible to defeat the chief’s son and the clan warriors who protected him.

“Under the stimulation of anger and despair, old bearskin chose to imitate the sound of a totem beast seeking a mate. He let out the most mournful cry in the wilderness, attracting the ferocious totem beast to his front. Then, he led it and rushed into the cave where the chief’s son was hiding.

“The hungry totem beast really showed its might in the cave, killing the chief’s son and the others who were terrified and had lost their fighting spirit.

“Old Bearskin thought that he was doomed, too, and that he would be reunited with his wife and children soon.

“He didn’t expect that fate would play a big joke on him again. Just when the totem beast killed the chief’s son and the other warriors of the clan, the mountain flood burst out and rushed into the Col. It broke the cave and carried old bearskin down the foot of the mountain.

“He held the half-eaten tree and drifted with the current. When the rain passed and the sky cleared, he found that he had miraculously survived and was even rescued by someone. He was brought to a warm and sturdy camp made up of rat soldiers — that was the camp of the Great Horn Army

Chapter 1098: Ancient Dream Saintess

The story of the two soldiers made everyone’s blood boil.

Only then did everyone realize that the tall soldier with an ordinary appearance actually had such a legendary experience of escaping death.

The Great Horn Army was truly a group filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

After listening to Round Bone Club’s story, everyone began to have different expressions.

Some people breathed a long sigh of relief for their escape.

There were also people who cheered loudly for their spirit of resistance. They wished that they could fly back in time and see how shocked and lost their masters looked.

In fact, many of the young and strong rat people who were part of this one-hundred-man team had suffered the same torture as Round Bone Club.

There were also people who had lost their most precious family members like Old Bearskin.

It could be said that every scar on their bodies was a symbol of deep-rooted hatred.

The story of the two Great Horn Army soldiers had completely conquered the rat people’s hearts.

They shot thousands of heart arrows toward the Great Horn Army’s camp.

“What does the Great Horn Army’s camp look like?”

Someone asked, “Is it like the rat militia’s training camp?”

“It’s much better than that!”

Round Bone Club said, "The clan warriors don't treat the rat militia as human beings at all. They only use the cruelest means to squeeze out the combat strength of the servants in the shortest time possible. As for whether the rat militia get injured or even die tragically from overwork during training, and whether they leave fatal internal injuries that lead to lifelong exhaustion in just a few years, the high and mighty warriors don't care.

"In the Great Horn Army, every rat soldier is treated the best. Although the training is hard, protection measures are in place, and the food is absolutely sufficient. Even if they are eliminated from the training, they don't have to worry about being abandoned. The army will always find easier jobs to accommodate everyone.

"Moreover, everyone in the Great Horn Army is united as brothers and sisters. There will never be any officers bullying the soldiers."

Hearing those words, many of the rat people could not help but reveal expressions of yearning, especially those extremely strong rat soldiers who had once stayed in various training camps and received harsh training from the clan warriors.

They could not wait to join the Great Horn Army and show off their skills.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm looked at each other.

The two of them were not ignorant rats. Naturally, they would not completely believe Round Bone Club's words.

Even if Round Bone Club was not lying, what he had seen, heard, and experienced might not be the whole truth.

However, through his words, the two of them confirmed some interesting information.

The Great Horn Army had not been formed recently.

They were not a disorderly mob.

It had established its own camp, officers, training teams, and system a few years ago. It had also sent a large number of people to explore new blood in various places of Picturesque Orchid Lake, bringing together the rat people who had an irreconcilable feud with the clan warriors, the rat people, who had a strong spirit of resistance, had all gathered together.

Such a professional army was definitely not something that the rat people, who had been bullied, exploited, and enslaved, could form on their own.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao held his voice and said, "The Great Horn Army is not simple at all. All of them are heroes!"

Everyone acknowledged his words.

Round Bone Club held his head high and looked extremely proud too.

Meng Chao continued. "The one who created the Great Horn Army must be a hero among heroes!"

"That's right!"

After his reminder, the rat people were all interested.

The advanced orcs worshiped warriors and heroes the most, and they paid more attention to honor as well as inheritance. Every battle group from the five clans had their own glorious epics and battle achievement lists. Those names that were once glorious in famous battles were carved on the chest of every soldier in the battle group, including the founder of the battle group.

Since the Great Horn Army had the ability to overturn the entire Black-corner City, its founder had to be an indomitable hero. In a sense, he was also the savior who had helped all the rat people escape the devil's den.

How could everyone not know the name of the savior?

"Our Great Horn Army was formed by countless rat rebels."

Round Bone Club said, "Although the five major clans have accused us of being cowardly rat people with lowly blood, there are more rat subjects than the stars in the sky in the whole of Picturesque Orchid Lake. After thousands of years of bullying and oppression, how can we not have a few brave warriors?"

"However, in the past, the rat subjects were scattered all over Picturesque Orchid Lake and strictly controlled by the clan warriors. They were not well-informed about each other. Even if one or two rebels appeared occasionally, they would quickly be suppressed by the clan warriors. Like sporadic wildfires, they were put out in an instant by the torrential rain.

"Despite that, as long as we gather together, the wildfire will turn into a volcanic eruption. It is definitely not something that can be extinguished by a mere storm!"

That answer naturally could not satisfy the rat subjects, whose curiosity had risen to their throats.

Without even needing Meng Chao to say anything, a rat subject immediately asked in a loud voice, "In that case, Round Bone Club, who exactly gathered so many rat subjects who were filled with the spirit of resistance? Who is the commander of the Great Horn Army? Is he very powerful? Is he even more powerful than the chiefs of the five great clans?"

"This... Of course!"

Bone Club was also somewhat uncertain.

However, he was not willing to weaken the Great Horn Army's momentum in front of the rat people who had just been rescued.

He contemplated for a moment and gave everyone an absolutely correct answer. "If we really want to talk about it, the one who gathered so many rat warriors is, without a doubt, the Big-horned Rat God!"

"Have you seen the real Big-horned Rat God?"

The rat soldiers were all shocked.

"I haven't, but many of the officers, witch doctors, and priests in our Great Horn Army are psychics. They have all seen the Rat God in their meditations and dreams, and they have received blessings and power

from the Rat God. At a critical moment, the Rat God can even descend into this world through their bodies and personally command us to fight!" Round Bone Club said resolutely.

"Ah..."

The rat people gasped in surprise and envy.

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes as well.

After more than a month of investigation and recollection, he had already sketched out the general structure of the Turan civilization in his mind. He had a preliminary understanding of its entire social form, power system, and special professions.

A "psychic" was a profession unique to Picturesque Orchid Lake.

As the name implied, it allowed direct communication with the ancestral spirits through meditation, sleep, and other methods. After receiving enlightenment from the ancestral spirits, one would borrow the power of the ancestral spirits and even use one's own body of flesh and blood as a "vessel." One would be the person who had accepted the ancestral spirits' descension to the human world and displayed supreme divine power.

If one considered that the rat people formed the Turan civilization's blood flesh...

Then the clan warriors formed the Turan civilization's bones.

Meanwhile, the mediums were the Turan civilization's brains, the true ruling class.

The mediums might not all be chiefs and priests.

However, the chiefs, priests, witch doctors who had risen from the dead, and the invincible generals were all mediums.

It was said that when the powerful mediums invited the oldest ancestral spirits to descend into their bodies, their entire appearance, temperament, and even strength would undergo a complete transformation. They could even turn the world upside down, as everything around them would be distorted by their aura.

It was really like the reincarnation of the ancient Turan warriors from tens of millions of years ago!

"There are spirit mediums in the Great Horn Army?"

All the rat people widened their eyes.

If they were facing ordinary clan warriors, they would still have the courage to hold their swords and fight with all their might.

The spirit mediums were almost incarnations of the ancestral spirits, the guardian gods of every clan and the representative of every clan who walked in Picturesque Orchid Lake.

It was definitely not something that human power could contend against.

In fact, for thousands of years, a spirit medium had almost been born in the five great clans.

It was never heard that any rat people could receive enlightenment and blessings from the ancestral spirits.

That also became a big “proof” of the dirty blood flowing in the rat people.

So many rat people felt that they were dwarfs, and they were willing to endure endless oppression and torture.

If the rat people could also become psychics...

Then there was no reason for them to belittle themselves.

“That’s because the Big-horned Rat God has been sleeping for tens of millions of years.”

Round Bone Club seriously explained, “Now that the Big-horned Rat God has woken up, more and more psychics have appeared among the rat people.

“The Great Horn Army has gathered a large number of spirit mediums among the rat people. Many of them received enlightenment from the Rat God in their sleep. Hence, they were able to master all kinds of superb combat techniques, as well as methods of deployment and organization, without a teacher. If it weren’t for such a miracle, how could we have caused such a ruckus in Black-corner City and turned the Blood Hoof Clan into a mess?”

Indeed, after experiencing the upheaval in Black-corner City, the fact that the Great Horn Army had a psychic did not seem so hard to accept.

“And the most powerful psychic in the Great Horn Army is the Ancient Dream Saintess.”

Round Bone Club added, “Not only was she able to hear the Big-horned Rat God in a trance, she was also able to communicate with him very clearly in her dream. She learned a lot of important information from the Rat God thousands of years ago, and she remembered it clearly even after she woke up.

“For example, information on the temple that was lost thousands of years ago, the location of the armory, and the method to open it.

“There were also methods that the ancient Turan people used to train soldiers and concoct secret medicines.

“It should be known that countless temples, armories, secret methods, and secret treasures had been destroyed or annihilated in the sand by the Holy Light invaders during the era of the great extinction order three thousand years ago. Even the priests of the five clans, who claimed to have profound wisdom and ancient heritage, did not know their whereabouts or the method to open them.

“The Ancient Dream Saintess used to be an ordinary female slave. If she hadn’t been able to communicate with the Rat God in her dream, how could she have known all this?”

“It was thanks to the Ancient Dream Saintess’ guidance that we discovered a large number of ancient temples and armories. That’s how we were able to arm the Great Horn Army to the teeth and obtain the power to fight against the clan warriors!”

Chapter 1099: The Great Horn Army’s Dream

Meng Chao's heart skipped a beat.

It sounded like this Ancient Dream Saintess was the Great Horn Army's spiritual leader.

However, he could not find this name in the memory fragments of his previous life.

It seemed like she had died on the battlefield during the suppression of the Great Horn Rebellion.

If that was the case, this incarnation of the Big-horned Rat God in Picturesque Orchid Lake might be the key to changing the future.

Meng Chao drew a heavy stroke on the name "Ancient Dream Saintess" in his heart.

The rat people were very excited, and they pestered Round Bone Club, asking about the Ancient Dream Saintess and other psychics.

Round Bone Club was just an ordinary soldier, and he did not know much about the psychics or even the Saintess.

He braced himself and rambled on for a while, scaring the inexperienced rat people until they were all stunned.

Just like that, they kept cheering on. After walking for dozens of miles, not a single rat person fell behind. It was a miracle that was neither too big nor too small. It helped strengthen everyone's faith in the Big-horned Rat God.

Not only that, they also gathered many stragglers along the way.

At that moment, from Black-corner City to the border of the Blood Hoofs' territory, there were hundreds of troops who were fleeing for their lives.

In order to let more people survive, it was impossible to take care of everyone.

Those who were weak or seriously injured could only rest on the spot and wait for the teams behind them to catch up.

The hundred-man team that Meng Chao and Ice Storm were in was at the back of the whole group.

Old Bearskin was good at identifying the traces left behind by people and animals whenever he passed by them. He almost stepped on the footprints of the hundred-man team in front of him and naturally bumped into the stragglers.

Some stragglers had recovered their strength after a period of rest, so they could keep up with the team's footsteps.

There were also some stragglers whose injuries were too severe, or whose physical strength was too exhausted. Due to cramps in their legs, their flesh and blood were all "tangled" together, and they could not walk at all.

They could only continue to stay by the roadside and wait for the hundred-man team behind them to gather up.

Otherwise, they could wait for the pursuers from the Blood Hoof Clan.

From their dull eyes, even they knew very well that what awaited them would be an extremely cruel ending.

However, as rat people who had been bullied and were unarmed, they had already done their utmost to charge out of Black-corner City and escape to this place.

Whether it was Meng Chao or Round Bone Club, none of them could save every rat person in front of them. Perhaps, they could not even save themselves.

Their only mercy was to spare some food and secret medicine so that the stragglers, who could not walk, could eat and drink to their heart's content.

They also gave the stragglers a few sharp swords and sabers.

As for how to use the swords and sabers, it was up to the stragglers to decide whether to kill themselves or fight to the death.

After leaving the stragglers behind, the hundred-man team continued on their journey. The atmosphere became a little gloomy.

Fortunately, when the sky gradually darkened, they arrived at the first camp in time.

The Great Horn Army officer was not lying.

In order to receive the rat people who had escaped Black-corner City, the Great Horn Army had deployed nearly ten camps on their way to escape.

For the sake of concealment, each camp looked as unremarkable as a small mound from a distance.

However, when they got closer, they found that the trenches were crisscrossed, with horses, bunkers, sinkholes, and underground fortifications all in place. There was a warm bonfire in the camps, which were built from natural underground caves. It was filled with fragrant mandrake fruits, and the most delicate mandrake leaves were woven into a soft bed. The exhausted fugitives could have a good sleep as a result.

With the help of a new batch of Great Horn Army soldiers and the witch doctor, all the fugitives enjoyed soaking their feet in warm water, removing the blood bubbles, and massaging their legs.

The fugitives who had allowed themselves to completely relax were very comfortable.

Many of them did not even wipe their feet clean before they collapsed on the soft couch and started snoring loudly.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm were naturally not included.

The two of them curiously looked at the arrangement of the camp, as well as the surrounding Great Horn soldiers.

They had a strange feeling that the Great Horn Army's method of setting up camp seemed to be more meticulous and professional than the Blood Hoof Army's.

As for their soldiers, although they were not like the Blood Hoof warriors, whose bodies were filled with totem power, they all had strong backs and strong waists. Their faces were ferocious, and their killing intent soared to the sky.

In spite of that, their orders and actions were forbidden. They were well-trained, and they even looked like a regular army.

“Could it be that the Great Horn Army’s commander and that Ancient Dream Saintess really received enlightenment from the Big-horned Rat God? Only then were they able to learn the ancient Turan people’s ability to march and fight in their sleep?”

Even if Meng Chao absolutely did not believe in the Big-horned Rat God’s existence...

He still could not help but have an absurd thought. “Otherwise, how can we explain an insurgent army from the grassroots, which should be messy and disorganized, being more similar to a regular army in the modern sense than an iron-blooded army formed by the clan warriors?”

It was impossible to get an answer to that question.

Fortunately, as long as they followed the fugitives, they would always be able to find the main force of the Great Horn Army. They would see the Ancient Dream Saintess, who had been praised by Round Bone Club so much for being able to easily invite the Rat God to possess her.

After a series of plans and fierce battles, Meng Chao and Ice Storm were also exhausted. Every cell in their bodies was exhausted to the point that they were almost dried up.

The two of them agreed to keep an eye on each other. When one of them entered a deep sleep state, the other person would sleep lightly and pay attention to any abnormal movements in their surroundings at all times.

Just like that, they fell asleep in a daze until the latter half of the night. Then, several hundred-man teams arrived at the camp one after another.

The surrounding snoring was like a tidal wave, and the rat people were lying on the ground in a disorderly fashion.

Even the cooking fire of the mandrake, which had been boiling all day, was much dimmer than it was during the day.

It was Meng Chao’s turn to be on guard.

He was in a state of shallow sleep.

Although more than 70% of the space in his brain had fallen into a deep sleep...

His five senses were still 90% as sharp as they would be in their normal state.

He did not let any movement within a few hundred meters just pass him by.

Suddenly, Meng Chao felt the world before him distort.

A blurry picture unfolded in his field of vision.

Then, between the incomparably vast heaven and earth, there was a boundless field.

On the field, there was an army formed by hundreds of thousands of people. It had a majestic aura, strict discipline, and a murderous aura.

The millions of warriors were like hundreds of statues made of copper and iron. The swords and axes in their hands reflected the dazzling sunlight, creating an invincible sharpness.

At the center of each square formation, there was a flagpole that was dozens of arms high. Atop the flagpole was a Great Horn war flag that covered the sky.

On the war flag, a rat skull that was covered in blood and flames looked angry, as though it was alive when the strong wind blew.

The battle flag fluttered and sounded like a rat skull that was screaming at the top of its lungs.

Towering over the hundreds of battle flags that were fluttering in the wind, a giant that was more than a hundred arms tall and wearing a shining golden totem armor was stepping on the air. Step by step, he landed on the vast land of Picturesque Orchid Lake.

He wore a gold mouse skull mask on his face.

Dozens of sharp horns poked out of his head.

He had six arms, which were thicker than the thighs of a barbarian elephant warrior. He also held sharp sabers, heavy war hammers, a spiked mace full of fangs, a giant ax wider than a door, and an iron whip like a python. There was also a long spear that looked like it had been formed from lightning and could pierce a hole in the sky.

His intense killing intent turned into surging waves that pushed away the red mist in the sky, forming layers upon layers of clouds and mountains. It further accentuated his supreme destructive power.

Under his gaze, the million-strong army that looked like it was made of copper and iron let out a uniform, heart-wrenching, and earth-shattering roar.

“Big-horned Rat God!

“Big-horned Rat God!

“Big-horned Rat God!”

Meng Chao woke up, and he was wide awake now.

In his strange dream, the Big-horned Rat God had descended from the sky. The image of being invincible was still deeply imprinted on his cerebral cortex.

It was not an ordinary dream.

Meng Chao instantly became alert.

As a spirit attack and defense expert, he had already encountered countless unpredictable spirit attacks on Monster Mountain Range.

For example, the super large-scale illusion, Peach Blossom Town, had managed to lure in many Dragon City experts, including himself and Lu Siya, and they were unable to extricate themselves from it.

Naturally, he instantly saw through the petty tricks in front of him.

‘Someone’s using a spirit attack and trying to plant a message in the depths of my brain?’

‘No, it’s not specifically aimed at me, but a large-scale group attack...’

Meng Chao noticed that the eyes of many snoring rat people were moving rapidly under their closed eyelids.

They were even muttering the name, “Big-horned Rat God” over and over again.

That was not normal.

Usually, if they were exhausted and they fell into a deep slumber, they would usually sleep very soundly. They would not dream a lot, much less talk in their sleep.

The high-speed rotation of their eyeballs was clearly a sign that parts of the brain were still highly active, stimulating the brain nerves and causing them to fall into a dream.

It would be fine if it only involved one or two of them, but all the rat people were the same. Meng Chao could not help but frown deeply.

He closed his eyes again.

He quietly released his brain waves, forming circles of faint ripples that spread in all directions, looking for the source of the psychological attack.

Soon, through the feedback of his brain waves, he found another brain that was abnormally active.

It belonged to a witch doctor in the camp.

During the day, he treated everyone’s wounds and taught them how to massage the muscles of their legs and the acupoints on their feet.

He was very trusted and welcomed by the fugitives.

Right then, he was sitting cross-legged at the center of the camp, pretending to be in deep sleep. His eyeballs were rotating rapidly at a very high frequency, and he was chanting the Rat God’s name repeatedly.

Under the lens of Meng Chao’s spirit energy scan, his brain appeared to be reminiscent of a lighthouse, shooting out demonic rays in all directions.

Chapter 1100: The Pursuers Are Coming

Meng Chao had scanned similar lights on the heads of many spirit experts and monsters that were good at mind control in Dragon City.

His mind raced, and he suddenly understood.

The so-called “blessing of the Big-horned Rat God” turned out to be such a thing.

It was no wonder that many poor servants and even slave laborers who clearly did not have the talent of a “psychic” could also receive the revelation of the Big-horned Rat God in their sleep.

However, Meng Chao did not want to expose this point.

Although he hated the method of playing tricks to rouse the courage of the Rat people and awaken their spirit of resistance.

He hated those ambitious people who treated millions of rat people as chess pieces and arbitrarily deceived and sacrificed themselves.

However, he had to admit that he wanted to organize the vast majority of the rat people in the shortest time possible in this turbulent and dangerous era. He wanted to turn them from slaves who were bullied by others, he wanted to turn them into an iron-blooded army that desired victory but was not afraid of sacrifice.

There was no better method than creating a common ancestor and God.

Just like that, Meng Chao quietly monitored the Witch Doctor’s brain.

Seeing that he had maintained the amplitude of his brainwaves at a relatively weak level, other than planting a piece of information into the rat people’s brain, he did not carry out any more destructive actions.

Meng Chao did not intervene until a new dawn arrived.

The rats woke up from their dreams one after another.

The first to wake up was naturally the ice storm.

She was slightly startled at first, as if she did not expect that she would send such a clear dream about the big horn rat god and the Big Horn Army.

Then, her expression changed and she frowned deeply. She said in a low voice, “Not good, it seems that someone has invaded my dream!”

Seeing Meng Chao’s calm face, she was surprised again. “You know?”

Meng Chao nodded and said in a low voice, “They also invaded my dream. However, apart from inducing me to have a ‘beautiful dream’ that they wanted to see, they didn’t cause any worse consequences.”

Ice Storm’s mind raced, and she instantly understood the other party’s intention.

She snorted and said, “In the land of Holy Light, many wizards and witches have mastered similar secret techniques. I didn’t expect that there were experts who were proficient in this path in Tulanze!”

As the two were talking, the surroundings had already been filled with the cries and exclamations of the rat people.

Everyone fought to be the first to say that they had dreamed of the awe-inspiring big-horned rat God and the invincible big-horned army.

In the dream, the war clouds were surging and the sky was so brilliant. The big-horned rat god that fell from the sky was so majestic and sacred. The big-horned army, which was unimaginably large, was so powerful, it was like a war machine made up of billions of parts, enough to crush all the armies in Turanze and the land of Holy Light.

Every detail in the dream was so vivid that even the most slow-witted people among the rat people could say it clearly.

When they realized that everyone was dreaming the same dream, they were dumbfounded at first, then suddenly enlightened. Then, with tears streaming down their faces, they realized that they had witnessed the true appearance of the greatest ancestor spirit in their dreams.

“The great-horned rat god, the most powerful warrior in the history of Tulanze, has actually descended into the dreams of each and every one of us, the incomparably humble rat people, and personally gave us enlightenment and blessings!”

“The Invincible Bighorn Rat God! The Invincible Bighorn Army!”

“Praise the Rat God! Praise the Army!”

The rats were so excited that their faces turned red. They started to dance and prostrate themselves as if they were having cramps.

With this firm ‘faith’ as a foundation, the bad news that followed wasn’t so hard to accept.

After a day and night, the Bloody Hoof Army finally caught up.

This was inevitable.

One day and a night was enough for the Blood Hoof Army to clean up the mess in black-corner city.

And in their glorious main city, the blood hoof warriors who had suffered such a huge loss couldn’t just watch as the culprit, these damn ‘rats’, slipped away from their sight.

It was said that tens of thousands of blood hoof warriors split into dozens of troops and chased after them aggressively.

The smoke and dust they raised engulfed half of the sky in the southwest direction.

The fastest of them, the Centaur warriors, had already caught up with several teams of 100 that were left behind last night.

One could imagine that these 100-man teams had all been wiped out.

Only two lucky escapees were buried under a mountain of corpses and luckily escaped. They were saved by scouts deployed by the Great Horn Army to patrol the road of escape.

Although this camp was set up very stealthily.

This land was also the home of the Blood Hoof Warriors.

Many Blood Hoof Warriors from local towns were born and raised here.

In half a day to a day at most, the elite cavalry formed by the Centaur warriors would definitely discover this place.

Hence, there was no time to rest and reorganize.

The escapees had to set off immediately and fight against the pursuers, no, they had to fight against the Grim Reaper for speed!

Similarly, the 100-man team was still the basic unit, but this time, they could not advance along a single road.

Instead, they had to split into more than a dozen directions to confuse the pursuers and break out of the encirclement separately.

There would definitely be people who would be intercepted by the pursuers and remain forever on this land that was soaked in the blood and tears of the rat people.

However, there would definitely be people who would be able to escape and head to the border of the territory of the Bloody Hoof clan and the Gold clan to meet up with the main force of the Great Horn Army and set off a tide that would change the world.

“The final trial bestowed upon us by the Rat God has officially begun!”

The great horn officer in charge of the camp widened his crimson eyes and shouted at the top of his voice, “Don’t be afraid of the pursuers. Although the bloodhoof army is fierce, it is impossible for them to send dozens of legions to hunt us down. Otherwise, if hundreds of thousands of Bloodhoof warriors were to be scattered on the vast wilderness to the limit and tangle with us for ten days to half a month, how would they be able to regroup and challenge the Gold Clan?”

“Don’t forget that the most powerful enemy of the Bloody Hoof clan is always the Gold clan, not us!”

“Besides, it is true that the combat ability of the rat folk warriors is not as strong as that of the bloody hoof warriors, but on the other hand, the food we consume is far less than that of the Bloody Hoof Warriors!”

“A rat folk warrior who carries more than twenty kilograms of fried datura fruits with him can last for five to six days or more in the vast wilderness and the dense forests.”

“The Blood Hoof Warriors are twice as tall as us, three to four times heavier than us, five to six times heavier. They have to eat more than ten kilograms of mandala fruits in one meal. In addition, they have to swallow a lot of secret medicines and the flesh of Totem Beasts to maintain the strong totem power in their bodies, which can be activated steadily at any time.”

“Think about it. If we turn the entire field into a battlefield and drag the Blood Hoof Warriors for three days and three nights, what will happen?”

“You must know that it is common for us to suffer from hunger. However, for the high and mighty master warriors, as long as they do not eat, the totem power in their bodies will be restless!”

“What is more beneficial to us is that with the arrival of the Rat God, a large number of rat people inside and outside of black-corner city have awakened. They are no longer willing to endure the enslavement

of the Blood Hoof Warriors. As a result, the supplies and cannon fodder troops of the Blood Hoof Army have been greatly reduced. Even if they still listen to the servants and slaves of the Blood Hoof Warriors, their master will still doubt their loyalty.

“Then, who will deliver the food to the Blood Hoof Warriors? Do we need every blood hoof warrior to carry hundreds or even thousands of kilograms of mandala fruits on their shoulders to chase after us?”

“Do you understand now? We are definitely not pigs and sheep that are going to be slaughtered by others. We have a chance to escape and even win this battle!”

“As long as we can grit our teeth and hold on for a few more days, the battle line will become longer and longer. The pursuers will not only be able to maintain their strong morale and combat ability, they will also be unable to fill their stomachs!”

“If we perform well enough, we will be able to attract the pursuers to the border between the Bloodhoof clan’s territory and the Gold clan’s territory and attract them to the edge of the blades of the main force of the Great Horn Army. By then, the roles of Hunter and prey will be switched instantly. We will be able to show the so-called pursuers how powerful and brutal the rat people can be under the blessing of the great horn rat god!”

These words once again made Meng Chao sigh at the strength of the soldiers of the Great Horn Army.

Although they were instigated before the start of the war, the great horn army officers were not like the blood hoof warriors who talked about glory, courage, and pride.

Instead, they listed out the strengths and weaknesses of both sides.

Although there was no lack of exaggerations.

But the 50% truth between the lines was enough to boost the morale of all the rat people to the extreme.

“I heard that last night, all of you dreamed about the Rat God and the Great Horn Army?”

The great horn officer continued to encourage them, “This means that the rat god has completely predicted the actions of the pursuers. Every detail of the trial is under the Rat God’s control, and your performance in the trial will be seen clearly by the Rat God!”

“Therefore, summon your courage and fight with all your might!”

“If the pursuers do not appear in front of you, Grit your teeth and march forward as hard as you can. You will be shouldering the sacred mission of saving all the rats and creating the sixth clan!”

“If the pursuers appear in front of you, it will be the best opportunity for you to show your bravery under the gaze of the Rat God. Even if you are killed in a fierce battle, your souls will return to the arms of the Rat God and live forever in a marvelous way!”

This was because the rat people had indeed seen the true face of the Rat God and the majestic iron-blood battle formation of the Great Horn Army in a dream that was both illusory and real.

They all believed in the encouragement of the Great Horn Army officers.

For a time, not only was no one afraid of the pursuers and the arrival of death.

There were even some people who were boiling with excitement, rubbing their fists and hoping that their 100-man team would be able to meet the pursuers. Fortunately, under the gaze and blessing of the Rat God, they would be able to inspire a hundred times more bravery and glory, and die together with the pursuers.