

Oh My God 1211

Chapter 1211: Roommate

In front of the two well-defined battle formations were two burly men that looked like iron towers.

The burly man on the left was over two meters tall and had a face with mixed characteristics of a fierce tiger and a hungry wolf. His huge mouth protruded forward and his teeth were interlaced.

Coupled with his face that was covered in scars and his scarlet eyeballs that stuck out due to the pressure of the scars, his appearance that was filled with a murderous aura was more like a howling mountain than the wolf cavalry that was surrounding the Great Horn Army. He resembled a predator that roamed the wilderness.

In fact, part of the blood of the Wolf Clan flowed in this strong man's body.

However, below the head of the arena canines, his granite-like body was covered with large scales and carapaces that looked like reptiles.

At first glance, he looked like an extremely vicious wolf head that grew on the cavities of crocodiles.

It was a very obvious characteristic of a mixed-blood.

It was also an indelible mark of the rat people.

The muscular man who looked like a "crocodile wolf" was already tall enough.

The muscular man on the right was actually two to three heads taller than him and an arm's width wide. From the looks of it, his weight was at least more than a hundred kilograms.

He was like a brown bear standing on its hind legs, and his body was densely covered with hair that looked like steel brushes. It was even denser than a real brown bear's. A bunch of bright red hair grew on his chest, forming the shape of a new moon, it was unknown whether he was born this way, or whether he was immersed in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood during a life-and-death battle, but because of the high-intensity operation of the vitality magnetic field, a majestic and awe-inspiring appearance gradually grew.

The muscular man who looked like a crocodile wolf held two crescent-shaped sabers with profound runes engraved on them, as if they had just been dug out from the depths of the earth and were emitting waves of ancient aura.

The two crescent-shaped sabers seemed to be able to connect their heads and tails, forming a complete ring-shaped sharp blade. Not only could it firmly protect all the vital parts of his body, but it could also whistle and fly through the air, reaping lives..,

the muscular man, who looked like a brown bear, was carrying a huge mace on his shoulder. The mace was also exuding the scent of soil and rocks that had been nurtured for billions of years, it was probably the femur of a certain enormous beast from a long time ago. After being soaked in spirit energy for a long time, the femur contained a lot of tiny crystal elements, which were now crystal clear and

glittering, even though it was resting on the shoulders of the muscular man, it was still emitting a murderous aura that was not to be trifled with.

The two muscular men with unusual bones and the marvelous weapons in their hands were like two bottomless vortexes that had sucked out all the air around them.

Besides, the muscular men standing behind them, who were gnashing their teeth and looking fierce with their muscles taut and the veins on their temples throbbing nonstop, were also burning with invisible flames of war, they were crazily consuming their precious oxygen.

The onlookers, including Leaf, who were wandering around with hesitant expressions, felt their mouths becoming dry, and they could not breathe.

“Mountain Dog, you cowardly b*stard!”

The two sides were in a stalemate for a long time. The strong man on the right, who looked like a bear, finally could not hold back the raging flames in his chest. He swung the mace made of the thigh bone of the giant beast and smashed it heavily on the ground, the impact caused circles of ripples to appear on the ground. The hearts of the people around them also jumped three times.

“Could it be that you have already been scared out of your wits and forgotten everything, b*stard?”

The brawny man who looked like a bear had a furious look on his face. His face was full of disbelief, and his eyes were filled with thousands of blood capillaries. It was as if they were going to turn into thousands of sharp throwing knives that whistled out of his eye sockets. He slashed the brawny man who looked like a crocodile and wolf into a thousand pieces.

He roared in an incomparably hoarse voice. “Have you forgotten how, when we were lowly slaves, we and our relatives, friends, and compatriots were enslaved, humiliated, and exploited by those who called themselves ‘masters,’ and even killed at will for no reason?”

“Have you forgotten how many people died tragically from the masters’ whips with sharp thorns and barbs embedded in them? How many people had their palms and feet nailed by the masters and hung high above the city wall to endure the scorching sun until they died from heat exposure? How many people had their hands and feet broken by the masters, who also cut open their wounds and threw them into the bloody mouths of hungry totem beasts? How many people were beaten to death by the masters like human sandbags in the name of cultivation!”

“Have you forgotten that when we finally couldn’t stand it anymore and rebelled under the Ancient Dream Saintess’ lead, those masters who seemed to be awe-inspiring and invincible in the past became so pathetic that they couldn’t even withstand a single blow. They were also human beings who could be killed with swords, fists, and even fangs just like us!”

“Have you forgotten how many of our brothers and old friends died right in front of us in order to save Our Lives!”

“When they died, their eyes were wide open. With their bloody hands, they grasped our armors tightly and entrusted the future to us!”

“It was not until we promised that we would carry on their legacy and follow their unfinished journey and turn the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake upside down that they slowly closed their eyes and died with satisfaction.

“You promised, Mountain Dog. You promised your old brothers and friends that you would fight to the last breath just like them. You would not bend over, bow your head, or stop at the last drop of your blood!

“Have you forgotten all these words, all these vows, and everything, Mountain Dog?”

Although the muscular man, who was as fierce as a brown bear, stopped waving his enormous spiked mace, Mountain Dog’s eyes and mouth twitched.

However, his thunderous roars still blew up the air before the muscular man who was known as Mountain Dog, raising layers of shock waves that caused the corners of Mountain Dog’s eyes and mouth to twitch. He wore an expression that did not seem like he was laughing or crying. It was an expression of desolation, despair, and helplessness.

“No... I have not forgotten... every face, every scar, every victory, every sacrifice of everyone, and of course, every oath... I remember them all clearly. I will never, ever forget them!” Mountain Dog said in a deep voice, emphasizing each word.

Every syllable seemed to be mixed with seventeen or eighteen barbs, and when it was squeezed out from the depths of the throat, it brought out lumps of flesh and blood that were like arrows.

“Then how dare you say such words? How dare you make the proud rat warrior surrender to that despicable corpse-eating dog? You traitor!” Mountain Dog roared angrily

The bear-like brawny man could not contain his rage, and in the end, he actually spat out a mouthful of thick, bloody phlegm from his throat that was spewing fire. With a “pah” sound, it precisely hit Mountain Dog in the face.

Mountain Dog’s loyal subordinates and brothers, who had been training and fighting with him for years, were behind him.

Seeing that their commander had been humiliated, the people roared one after another. The sabers and swords that were already spitting flames of war seemed to be adding oil to the fire, and they suddenly shone to a whole new level.

Behind the brawny man who looked like a bear, there were also a lot of brothers who had risked their lives.

They all smashed the heavy weapons such as battle axes, war hammers, and spiked clubs into the ground brutally, creating terrifying waves that numbed the scalp and the soles of their feet at the same time.

Seeing that a bloody battle was about to break out, it was inevitable that their comrades would fight each other.

However, the muscular man known as Mountain Dog raised his arms high and clenched his fists, stopping the impulse of his brothers behind him.

“Red Bear, I don’t need to tell you what kind of person I am. Everyone in the White Bone Battalion... no, the entire Great Horn Army knows everything!”

Mountain Dog was expressionless. He slowly wiped off the blood-stained saliva and spoke, enunciating each word. “In all the previous battles, haven’t I fought with you at the forefront?”

“When faced with the clan warriors who were wearing totem armors and seemed to be undefeatable like the arrival of gods and devils, have I ever frowned and suffered less cuts than you? Have I suffered less injuries than you?”

“Do you think that people like me are really afraid of death?”

“That’s right. Everyone knows that Mountain Dog and Red Bear are the two bravest, most injured, and most unafraid of death in the Great Horn Army. Even if we ever get crushed into pieces and fall into the bloody mouths of the totem beasts, we would still use our last breath and broken arms to take all the beastly treasures!”

Red Bear growled. “It is precisely because of this that I have always regarded you as my best friend. I thought that we could walk side by side until the end of this journey. Even if one of us was unfortunate enough to fall on the road, one would still be able to embed the bones of the other into his weapon and smash the heads of those b*stards!”

“That’s why I don’t understand, Mountain Dog, how a fearless man like you could say the word ‘surrender!’”

Chapter 1212: Saving Their Last Hope

“Red Bear, you’re right. If it were just me, I swear that I would be willing to roll over together with you even if there were a mountain of daggers and a sea of flames in front of us. My body would be riddled with holes and my flesh would be a mess. I wouldn’t even frown even if I was burned to ashes!”

“However, we still have so many brothers with us.” Mountain Dog gnashed its teeth. “So many brothers who have been with us for so many years, who have crawled out of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and entrusted the lives of their elders as well as deceased comrades to our hometown. They are eagerly looking forward to it!”

“All of them are tough men. If they can live one more day, the cause of millions of rats will have one more hope. It doesn’t matter that the two of us are dead. Do you want the lives of so many good brothers to be lost here for nothing?”

Red Bear sniffed, and he was about to retort.

However, Mountain Dog waved his crescent-like saber hard, tearing it through the air before raising his voice. “Open your eyes and face the reality, Red Bear. We have nowhere to go!”

“If there’s a chance of survival, I wouldn’t be willing to make such a humiliating choice.”

“But you know as well as I how difficult our situation is!

“We’re already on the verge of running out of medicine, ammunition, and food.

“Even the White Bone Battalion’s most elite core combat unit, led by you and me, only have three to five days’ worth of rations left.

“Many of our brothers who are in charge of supporting us at the periphery have been reduced to the point where they’ve had to uproot mandrake trees and harvest their root tubers to fill their stomachs!

“All the rat warriors have been holding on with one breath, trying to hold on until they break through Hundred Blade City and seize a large amount of rations and armaments.

“However, the fire in Hundred Blade City last night completely fueled the anger in our hearts.

“After that, it seems that even the Rat God abandoned us. The majestic Rat God must have also appear in front of your eyes, gradually withering, rotting, and dying, right?

“If this isn’t considered a sign that the great horn army is about to collapse, why do so many people have the same terrifying illusion in front of their eyes?

“There are also so many priests who can listen to the Saintess’ voice directly and command the entire army as if they were commanding their fingers with their arms.

“However, they are all crazy. They are either bleeding from their seven orifices and their brains bursting out, or their brains are spontaneously burning, their entire heads turning into devilish torches. They’ve even had mental breakdowns and become Origin Warriors who are as crazy as demons. Without these priests to convey the Saintess’ orders, the entire Great Horn Army would be a pile of loose sand!

“As for the Saintess herself, didn’t we send out a small team of scouts to investigate the camp she set up in the depths of the stone forest in an attempt to get through to the message?

“In the end, we saw something—the burning camp, our comrades who killed each other, the deformed and twisted Origin Warriors, the broken limbs and dried blood pools all over the ground, but we didn’t see the Ancient Dream Saintess!

“What does all of this mean? Do I have to tell you the cruel answer?”

The corner of Red Bear’s eyes, mouth, and the muscles all over his body were twitching. He shouted at the top of his voice, “No, the Saintess will not die without any reason. Don’t you shake the morale of the army here

“Even if the Saintess is still alive, she can no longer control any troop. This is a fact that anyone can see and hear with their eyes!”

Mountain Dog helplessly said, "In such a situation, what else can you do to keep so many brothers alive?"

"I..."

Red Bear was dazed for a long time before he furiously said, "Even if I can't keep our brothers alive, I can at least lead everyone to a glorious death like a true Turan warrior."

"Then, what will our death bring?" Mountain Dog asked aggressively.

"Will it bring us the victory of conquering Hundred Blade City, the mandrake fruits that fill the entire valley, 'Jackal' Kanus' head, and the heads of so many wolves, tigers, and leopards, or will it bring us a way out for our family in our hometown and our fellow rat people?"

Red Bear was at a loss for words for a moment.

His two hands that were as big as cattail fans and his spiked clubs that were as hard as iron were rattling like dry branches.

"If our death can be traded for these things, even if we can trade for a part of them, or even the hope to achieve a part of our goal, I, Mountain Dog, am willing to die with you. Together with my experienced brothers who are not afraid of death, anyone who blinks will be a b*stard without an ancestral spirit!"

"But is it possible? Based on our current situation, would it be useful for us to charge at the wolf army? Would we be able to get anything in return?"

"Death is very easy. We just need to open our eyes wide, puff up our chest, and roar meaninglessly. We will charge forward like headless flies, and we will be able to die comfortably soon. We will no longer have to worry about our compatriots who are still living on this cruel and cursed land."

"However, it is very difficult to live. For the future of millions of our compatriots, it is too difficult to live with humiliation. It is too difficult."

"I don't blame you if you can't figure it out or do it."

"But I still hope that you, Red Bear, my best brother, can trust me one more time on account of the many times that we fought side by side and saved each other's lives in the past. Live on and lend me a hand!"

His heartfelt words, which somehow reeked of blood, made Red Bear gnash his teeth and stay silent.

The muscular man, who looked like a brown bear, was holding a mace that was thicker than his thigh, but he was still shivering and shaking.

It was unclear whether he was exhausted, furious, or in despair that he could not even resist death.

"Surrender, Red Bear. Help the Great Horn Army save the last seed, and also save the last hope for the millions of rat people."

Mountain Dog closed his eyes, and two turbid streams of heat rolled out of the corners of his eyes. He sighed and said, "As the saying goes, 'natural selection favors the strong.' Submitting to the strong has always been the tradition of advanced orcs.

"After the five clans compete, the four clans that are at a disadvantage will have to submit to the strongest clan.

"At that time, whether it is the violent blood hoof warriors or the unruly thunder warriors, they will have to lower their arrogant heads. Even they don't think that this is a disgrace to the glory of the ancestral spirits. What are we, the rat people who have been abandoned by the Rat God and have no place to go and no place to return to?

"Besides, 'Jackal' Kanus is different from the others.

"He is different from the barbaric, brutal, cruel, short-sighted chiefs and chiefs that we have seen in the past.

"According to our brothers who have run to the other side, 'Jackal' Kanus not only strictly restricts his troops but also never does anything like killing, surrendering, or killing captives. After the brave soldiers of the rat nation ran over, the treatment they received was almost the same as that of the wolf cavalry.

"Moreover, the dignified Wolf King even appeared in front of the rat militia in person to appease everyone's emotions and made a lot of generous promises in public.

"Some brothers heard 'Jackal' Kanus say with their own ears that there was no deep-seated hatred between the Wolf Clan and the rat people that could not be resolved in the first place. The reason why the Wolf Clan fought with the rat militia on the battlefield was because they were forced by the Lion and Tiger Clans to do as they were told. On the other hand, the Lion and Tiger Clans did not send their elite troops but forced the Wolf Clan warriors to fight with the rat warriors. Who knows what they were planning!

"From a certain point of view, the Wolf Clan and the rat people are in the same boat. They've both been chess pieces that can't be helped.

"The Great Horn Army's splendid performance on the battlefield deeply aroused the respect of all the Wolf Clan's brave warriors, including himself. They believed that the rat people, who had been through countless trials and tribulations, were all brave warriors who were qualified to fight alongside them.

"Therefore, we just need to be willing to lay down our weapons. It doesn't matter even if we don't. As long as we are willing to obey the command of the Wolf King, he will do his best to protect the commanders of the Great Horn Army and the structure of the troops on all levels. Not only will the Lion and Tiger Clans and the other clans not hold us accountable for our crimes, the Great Horn Army will be able to continue to exist in a different way!"

Upon hearing this, Red Bear was so furious that he laughed instead. As he laughed, he coldly asked, "Mountain Dog, you actually believe 'Jackal' Kanus' nonsense?"

"I've said it before. We have no other choice!"

Mountain Dog was equally furious. "If the Big-horned Rat God hasn't abandoned us yet, and the Saintess is still alive, as long as they can bring us even the slightest hint of inspiration and signs, I won't even look at 'Jackal' Kanus no matter how high his conditions are or how sincere his promises are.

"But right now, 'Jackal' Kanus' promise is the only life-saving straw that we can grasp.

"Besides, I've thought about it carefully. The Wolf King's words are not without reason. The war between the five clans and the Battle of Glory have begun. After that, the flames of war that will last for decades will come. A great war is coming. Who would be so foolish as to kill all the seasoned soldiers like us?

"Even if the enemy doesn't kill us for the time being, it's only to tie us up at the front of the battle formation and become cannon fodder!" Red Bear roared.

"Cannon fodder is cannon fodder. At least we can live for the time being. As long as we're alive, there's hope. As long as we're alive, there might be a turning point. Since ancient times, there have been many legends from cannon fodder to generals. Why Can't you and my brothers become new legends?" Red Bear retorted.

"Shut up. Whatever you say, I'd rather die than surrender!" Red Bear was furious.

"Then what about your brothers? Do you want them to be buried with you one by one?"

Mountain Dog was also enraged from embarrassment. "For thousands of years, why have the rat people been bullied by everyone? It's because we're too weak! "Right now, we and the Saintess have painstakingly nurtured so many strong rat people. After breaking through mountains of corpses and seas of blood, the ones who are still alive are right in front of us!

"As long as the strong rat people in front of us are still alive, others will have to think twice before bullying them.. But you want them to be buried with you. You-You are destroying the rat people's last hope!"

Chapter 1213: Lucky to Have You

"After all this talk, your scheme has finally been exposed. So you're planning to attack my old brothers?" Red Bear suddenly became vigilant.

"I want to save their lives!"

Mountain Dog extended his hand to his good brothers, who had been through life and death with him, and earnestly said, "Ask your people to follow me. I will bear all the blame. I don't care what happens to me, but most of them will have a chance to survive!"

"In your dreams!"

Red Bear grinned coldly, revealing his thick, sharp canine teeth. "My brothers and I have been prepared to die without a burial place since the moment we set foot on this journey. Now, we just want to fulfill our oath!" he said resolutely.

“Everyone has their own aspirations. Mountain Dog, if you want to leave, I won’t keep you. However, you can’t take even half a mandrake fruit and half a weapon with you. The Saintess painstakingly worked all of this out together with our brothers. They are the Great Horn Army’s final hope!

“Leave behind food, swords, and armor. Take your men who are afraid of death and get lost. Also, go and tell that cunning Wolf King that there are thousands of brave men in the Great Horn Army like me, Red Bear, who would rather die than surrender. If he insists on making us bow our heads, then bring it on and cut off our heads with your own hands!”

“You...”

Red Bear was so angry that he narrowed his eyes.

“You know I can’t just leave like that. Your brothers are my brothers too. I simply can’t watch so many of them die!”

“Then stop talking nonsense!”

Red Bear waved his spiked club again, releasing a thunderous aura.

However, his roar was louder than ten thousand lightning balls exploding in the clouds at the same time. “Come on, Dog. Chop off my head and stomp on my chest. Then, do whatever you want!”

Shua!

As the furious sound waves spread out, a large amount of crimson substances that seemed like liquid metal spurted out of Red Bear’s thick, iron-brush mane. They quickly extended, spread, and wrapped every piece of the muscular man’s shell muscles, eventually building a battle fortress that resembled dozens of cannons.

Red Bear’s facial features were all covered by a mask that was as hard as iron.

He no longer revealed any of his emotions.

He had cut off all ties with his good brother from the past. Like an emotionless killing machine, he slowly raised his mace that was humming like a siege cannon.

Mountain Dog scrunched up his face as he looked at where the “siege cannon” was being pointed. The crystal tears at the corners of his eyes had frozen into sharp clusters of ice. He also let out a long howl and equipped layers upon layers of extremely gorgeous totem armor. He turned into an extremely dangerous bloodthirsty beast that looked like he had been cast out of bronze.

The two equally famous iron-blooded generals of the Great Horn Army had completely equipped their totem armor one after another. The intensity of their vitality magnetic fields suddenly increased by ten times. It was like two fierce tornadoes colliding with each other, and the shockwave that was like a raging wave caused everyone in the surroundings to close their eyes subconsciously. They still felt waves of needle-like pain coming from their faces. Even the air that they inhaled into their lungs seemed to have a strong smell of sulfur, and their lungs were on the verge of burning.

“What... What should we do?”

Even the elites of the White Bone Battalion, who had been through hundreds of battles and remained calm in the face of danger, never thought that they would have to face the deadly situation of fighting against their own comrades one day.

The loyal subordinates behind the two iron-blooded generals, Red Bear and Mountain Dog, were all so nervous that their mouths felt dry. All their bodily fluids had turned into thick, cold sweat that leaked out of their palms.

They really did not know what they should do when their generals started to stab each other with sharp swords.

Were they really going to raise their sabers, swords, and hammers at their comrades, who had fought by their yesterday and saved their lives, while eating mandrake in a pot?

On a side note, Leaf had joined the Great Horn Army after the serial explosions in Black-corner City. The new soldiers, who had been specially selected to join the White Bone Battalion because of their outstanding performances in the deadly battles, were even more bewildered and panicked.

Both Red Bear and Mountain Dog were heroes in their hearts. They were all experts who could fight ten clan warriors wearing totem armors head-on on the battlefield.

They were also the targets who aroused their passion and whom they wanted to emulate with their lives.

At the critical moment when illusions were popping up in front of their eyes, the order in their surroundings collapsed. Even the Ancient Dream Saintess was still alive.

The two iron-blooded warriors were the spiritual support of all the surviving elites of the White Bone Battalion, but the two giant pillars were going to kill each other now!

The new soldiers who had just joined the Great Horn Army, who had the largest number of soldiers, had no idea what they should do.

“What-What should we do?”

“General Mountain Dog and General Red Bear seem to make a lot of sense. Which side should we stand with?”

“Are we going to kill each other? No, no, this is too...”

Leaf and his comrades stared at each other. Deep in their trembling eyes, they saw pale faces, cold sweat, and twitching faces.

They were alert like frightened birds, as though their companions would turn into enemies at any moment and stab them from behind.

Who knew? When many of them had been in a deep sleep the night before, had they not all been terrorized to the point of a mental breakdown by the scene of the Zombie Rat God appearing in their nightmares? Had they not been like mad demons, biting and killing anyone they saw?

In the depths of the dense forest, screams and screams rose and fell one after another, adding fuel to the tense and explosive atmosphere.

No one knew how many living people who were still alive and breathing could survive until the next moment, or even the next blink of an eye.

“Reaper, Reaper, where the hell are you?!”

The rat boy had to grasp the hilt of his sword tightly with both hands, so as not to break the tip of the blade, crack it, or drop the light sword on the ground.

With a sad face, he cried weakly in his heart, “Please, hurry up and show yourself. I can’t go on alone in such an intense situation!”

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

He did not know whether it was an illusion or not, but just as Leaf wailed in his mind, a disorderly noise suddenly rang in his ear.

This noise was different from the sound of insects in summer.

It did not sound like anything Leaf had ever heard in nature.

Leaf froze and shook his head vigorously, but the noise did not go away.

He extended his pinky and dug his ears hard, trying to get the hallucinations, which were caused by fear, out of his brain.

Right then, the noise abruptly became clear.

“Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep. Testing one, two, three, four, five, four, three, two, one. Leaf, can you hear my voice clearly?”

Leaf’s eyes widened. The muscles all over his body tightened, and he was about to jump up and down.

Fortunately, an experienced veteran beside him saw that the situation was not looking good and held him down. He used his eyes to point at the two iron-blooded generals who were confronting each other not far away. Then, he scolded him, “B*stard, do you not want to live anymore?”

Leaf panted heavily. He only felt sweat like rain. All the strength in his body seeped out from his thirty-six thousand pores.

He could not even stand steadily. He could only slowly squat down and lay the broken knife on his knees. He let go of his hands and closed his ears.

The sound did not seem to come from the outside world.

It would not make any difference if he could not close his ears.

Instead, a numbness that felt like crawling ants seeped directly from the top of his head to the depths of his brain, making the voice sound increasingly clear.

“Leaf, I’m the Reaper. Please reply when you receive this. No, no, no, don’t say anything. Just pay attention and head southeast. Try your best to imagine what I look like, and then silently say ‘one, two, three, four, five, four, three, two, one’ in your heart. Do you know where southeast is?”

Leaf had grown up in the forest since he was a child, so naturally, he could distinguish between north, south, east, and west.

He looked around guiltily and found that his companions were still looking as if they were facing a great enemy. They were still trembling in fear, including the two iron-blooded generals. They were still at daggers drawn, as if they were the only ones., no one could hear the Reaper’s voice.

Such a thing was really unbelievable.

However, it did not seem so hard to accept that it had happened to the Reaper, who possessed great powers.

Leaf took a deep breath and repeatedly told himself that he had to calm down.

Since the Reaper didn’t abandon him, there must be a way to turn the tide and counterattack, right?

“One, one, two, three, four, five, four, three, two, one.”

Leaf faced the southeast direction and closed his eyes. He silently meditated on the Reaper’s appearance in his mind and recited it with all his heart.

The other side was silent for a while.

The noise in Leaf’s mind was sometimes loud and sometimes soft, sometimes collected and sometimes dispersing.

The ant-crawling numbness that he felt on top of his head also spread out like circles of ripples. It itched so much that Leaf could not stop himself from scratching.

“Hold it in. I’m trying to use different brainwave frequencies to make the connection between our minds more stable... Now, has my voice become clearer?”

The Reaper’s voice came again.

Indeed, it was much clearer.

Earlier, the voice sounded like it had come from the depths of a winding cave, with a dull echo and background noise. Every word was stuck together.

Now, it was as if two people were talking face to face, and they could hear each other clearly.

Moreover, with the clarity of the voice, Leaf seemed to really see the Reaper smiling and appearing before his eyes.

It was definitely not an illusion because Leaf could see that the Reaper’s lips were moving!

The frequency of the movement was just right to match his voice, but there was only a slight delay.

“Say it again now.”

Leaf noticed that the Reaper's lips were quivering. "One, two, three, four, five, four, three, two, one."

The rat teenager listened to him.

This time, even he felt that his "voice" had become much clearer. It shot out like an invisible arrow from the top of his head.

"Thank God!"

The Reaper before him heaved a long sigh of relief.. "I finally succeeded. Thankfully, I still have you!"

Chapter 1214: God's Spokesperson

"Reaper, you... how can you talk to me in such a way? Where are you hiding?"

Leaf was so anxious that he was about to cry. "Do you know how many things happened last night? Everyone was in a mess. Even the Saintess seems to be dead..." he said in his heart.

"What are you talking about? What do you mean by 'where am I hiding?' I am clearly planning a strategy and trying to turn the tide!"

Meng Chao quickly said, "Also, who told you that the Ancient Dream Saintess is dead? I obviously saved her, and now, she is in high spirits and full of vigor. She can even kill a battle group level powerhouse with one punch!"

"What?"

Leaf was so excited that he wanted to jump up again.

He stuffed all ten of his fingers into his mouth and bit them hard. Stimulated by the excruciating pain, he finally managed to calm down his excited heart.

"Is this true, Reaper? You... You really saved the Ancient Dream Saintess?"

"Of course. Otherwise, how do you think my voice could appear in your head out of nowhere?"

"Then... then we must immediately tell the two generals, Red Bear and Mountain Dog about this good news. Otherwise, they will start fighting!"

"Red Bear and Mountain Dog... They should be the two valiant generals with the most brilliant battle records and the craziest fights in the White Bone Battalion... I saw it. Your side is in a mess. What exactly is going on?"

Leaf calmed himself down.

He quickly organized his words and used the shortest way to recount everything that had happened to him from last night to this morning.

"I... I'm still in a daze.

“Last night, I was sleeping soundly when I suddenly had an extremely terrifying nightmare. I dreamed that the majestic Big-horned Rat God had turned into a deformed, swollen, rotten, and foul corpse full of maggots.

“When I woke up, I found that I was surrounded by flames and screams. Many people had the same nightmare as me. They were triggered by something even more intense than me, and they all went crazy.

“I don’t know who released all the wolves that were kept next to the campsite. I don’t know what medicine they took, but they all turned into hungry, bloodthirsty beasts that would bite anyone they saw. They were extremely powerful. Even if they were stabbed with dozens of spears, they would tear the rat soldiers that they had bitten into pieces and swallow them into their stomachs before they were willing to die slowly.

“Just like that, the camp that I was in and the dozens of other camps in the surroundings were soon thrown into chaos. Order had completely collapsed.

“I followed a few seasoned soldiers and rolled around in the mud. I was lucky enough to escape from the gap between the chaotic soldiers and join General Red Bear’s team on the way. That was how I managed to keep my life.

“General Red Bear led us to retreat while we fought. He collected the scattered chaotic soldiers and saved many people. When he joined General Mountain Dog’s soldiers, he gathered about a thousand of the bravest and most fearless warriors in the White Bone Battalion. Only then did he manage to stabilize himself and survive until dawn.

“But earlier, General Mountain Dog seemed to have a brother named, Bobcat. He sneaked in from outside the forest and mumbled to General Mountain Dog for a long time. General Mountain Dog was convinced by him, hence he wanted to surrender with everyone.

“General Red Bear and many other brothers had a deep hatred for the five clans. They would rather die than surrender and let General Mountain Dog as well as the others leave—unless, they were willing to leave behind all the military rations, armor, weapons, and the Great Horn Army’s flags.

“The two sides are at a stalemate. They are confronting each other right here. The two generals have even summoned their totem armors. It seems that a bloody battle will break out at any moment!

“Reaper, I, what should we do?”

If the above information was transmitted by sound waves of different frequencies, it would take at least one to two minutes.

However, Leaf felt that the corresponding thoughts had just appeared in his mind when the Reaper replied, “I see.”

“I see. So, those within your line of sight consist of the entire White Bone Battalion... no, the entire Great Horn Army’s core elite force, right?”

Leaf was slightly dazed, and he nodded subconsciously.

“Yes, yes. Those who are not strong enough and have weak combat skills are either scared out of their minds by the swollen and rotting Rat God corpse in their nightmare, or just afraid to the point that they run out of the forest in batches to surrender to the wolf cavalry, or they’re killed by their crazy comrades and the wolves.

“The elites who didn’t go crazy, didn’t die from killing each other, and didn’t want to surrender are all gathered around General Red Bear and General Mountain Dog. However, if they can’t find a way out, most of them won’t be able to hold on either!”

“Understood. What about you, Leaf?”

Meng Chao asked through the air, “If you can survive, are you willing to surrender?”

This question stunned the rat youth for a long time.

He recalled the night when Half Mountain Village was burned to the ground by the recruitment team, and his mother and brother were both killed.

He remembered that time, his mind was blank. Facing the butcher’s knife of the clan warriors, as well as the tyrannical power that he could not resist, the first thought that came to his mind was not to seek revenge, but to survive.

Even if he had to bear the humiliation, even if he had to become the slave of his enemy, even if he had to suffer all kinds of torture and oppression, even if he could never avenge his mother and brother, even if he had to deceive himself and forget his hatred.

As long as... he could live on.

Since when did he slowly change?

Perhaps, it was when the Reaper taught him the way to survive and fight in the Blood Skull Arena’s underground dungeon.

Perhaps, it was when he endured the excruciating pain and allowed the magma-like spiritual energy to flow through his veins continuously while he felt his muscles bulging and his strength increasing continuously.

Perhaps, it was when the Reaper described to him that all the rat people could stand tall on the summit of the mountain illuminated by the sunlight and have an incomparably beautiful tomorrow.

Perhaps it was under the Ancient Dream Saintess’ leadership that they had conquered the city and obtained results that they would not even dare to dream of in the past. Even the high and mighty warriors from before were trembling in front of them.

General Mountain Dog was right.

The Great Horn Army was finished. They had no choice but to surrender.

It was the smartest, most rational, and most correct choice.

Judging from Leaf’s understanding of General Mountain Dog, he knew that General Mountain Dog was not doing this for himself but for the millions of rat people, including him.

However...

Why was he like General Red Bear? Why was he unwilling to abandon the sword that was almost as long as his bones when he knew that he was going to die?

"No..."

"I-I don't want to surrender. I don't want to die!" Leaf said in a trembling voice.

"That's good."

Meng Chao heaved a sigh of relief and continued. "Then pay attention. Oh, you don't have to pay attention. Just focus and listen carefully to what I'm going to say next. What I'm about to say is very important. Don't misunderstand a single word because it concerns you, the Great Horn Army, the entire rat population, and even the fate of all Turan people!"

Leaf's eyes widened.

He noticed that the Reaper's face, which was both illusory and real, had become exceptionally serious.

The blood all over the rat teenager's body was also surging into his head, making his brain exceptionally sharp and clear.

"Both the Ancient Dream Saintess and I need you. We need you to find the two generals, Red Bear and Mountain Dog right now. Tell them the good news that the Ancient Dream Saintess is still alive.

"No, this good news alone is far from enough to help the Great Horn Army get out of their predicament. You have to pass on the Ancient Dream Saintess' order as well and point the two generals in the right direction. You need to break through the encirclement to the south and follow the route that the Great Horn Army used to advance. Return to the secret base that the Great Horn Army set up between the Gold Clan and Blood Hoof Clan's territory in the depths of Great Rift Valley.

"I know what you're worried about, but the Ancient Dream Saintess has already predicted everything and made sufficient preparations. As long as you can bring the Great Horn Army's core elites back to the secret base and hold out for three to five months or less, a powerful reinforcement army that's beyond your imagination will descend from the sky!

"As for the Zombie Rat God in your nightmare, what does it mean? Well..."

"Leaf, have I ever told you the story of the phoenix being reborn in fire?"

"According to legend, the phoenix has to ignite the most vigorous flame at its darkest moment and burn its feathers, flesh, and bones completely in the raging fire. Only then can its soul be purified and tempered before it grows back a stronger body and pair of wings. With that, it will have enough strength to tear apart the seal in the sky and roam freely among the stars!

"Right now, it's the Great Horn Army's darkest moment. The nightmare of the Zombie Rat God is the final test that have to must face before you are reborn. As long as you grit your teeth and persevere, both the Great Horn Army and the Big-horned Rat God will be reborn!

"Hurry, tell General Red Bear, General Mountain Dog, and all the rat warriors around you about this!"

Following Meng Chao's voice, invisible ripples surged through Leaf's optic nerve and the area in his brain that was responsible for processing visual signals. It stirred up a weak biological electric current as a result. The phoenix was reborn from flames, and it turned into a pillar of fire that soared into the sky. It was a scene that illuminated the stars above.

Such a magnificent scene shocked Leaf greatly and left him speechless for a long time.

He subconsciously believed everything that Meng Chao said.

There was only one last worry left. "But..."

"But, you're worried that your own words will not resolve the conflict between the two generals, Red Bear and Mountain Dog. It's even more impossible for them to believe that you've become the Ancient Dream Saintess' spokesperson, that your words are her will, and the direction you're pointing to is the only way and hope for the Great Horn Army to survive?"

Meng Chao firmly said, "Don't worry. We will solve this problem and make everyone believe in you.. You just need to remember what you just said. Later, break up the content that we can't broadcast clearly and explain it to everyone in detail!"

Chapter 1215: Emerging from the Cocoon

"I-I'll do my best," Leaf said nervously.

"So, what should I do now?"

"Sleep."

Meng Chao said, "Use the breathing technique that I taught you to relax your muscles and nerves. Enter a state where you are partially asleep, partially awake, and partially in a trance.

"Then, leave everything to us to handle!"

..

The confrontation between the two fiercest generals of the Great Horn Army had reached its limit.

Both Red Bear and Mountain Dog were unwilling to attack their comrades, who had fought by their side half a day ago.

Even though they had summoned their totem armors and filled their maces and machetes that could slice hair with spirit power...

They still gritted their teeth and tried their best to control every fiber of muscle and nerve endings in their bodies.

They only hoped that the other party would give in before the volcano in their bodies completely erupted.

However, that was impossible, and they could not drag matters on indefinitely.

A totem armor was a bloodthirsty weapon that possessed spirituality. It was like a demon blade that reaped souls. Once it was unsheathed, it would never obediently return to its scabbard unless it drank enough fresh blood.

The spirit energy in the two iron-blooded generals' limbs and bones was at a boiling point. It urgently required a satisfying massacre to release itself.

Otherwise, their bodies would either spontaneously combust and turn into demonic human-shaped torches, or they would go crazy and turn into crazy origin warriors.

The two of them were very clear on this point.

The depths of the burning eyes hidden behind the ice-cold mask revealed an indescribable sadness and despair.

The flames of spirit energy on the spiked club and the full moon scimitar were flowing everywhere like oil that had been ignited. They were about to merge and trigger an even more intense reaction.

The elite soldiers behind the two of them constricted their spines into giant bows that were as tight as they could be. Even their spinal nerves were creaking as if the bowstring had been pulled to its limit.

It was as if the bowstring had been broken in the next second, or thousands of arrows had left the bowstring and pierced their hearts.

Just when everyone's pupils had shrunk into the tip of a needle, the air's temperature rose to the point that it was on the verge of burning, and the high-speed friction between their vitality magnetic fields caused the shrill howls of ghosts and wolves to reverberate within the dense forest.

A soldier suddenly staggered toward the center of the invisible storm as if he was drunk and dancing. Two iron-blooded generals who were confronting each other were walking toward him.

This was a very young soldier.

He was so young that he was almost childish.

A few hairs had not grown on his thin lips, but his big eyes were still shining with the unique light of a teenager. Even if his whole body was covered with mud and blood stains, it could not hide the vitality and elasticity of his skin, he was like a child who had not been squeezed dry by the cruel fate.

However, it was this child who did not fit in with the hostile atmosphere. Before everyone's increasingly shocked gaze, he staggered forward until he was within ten steps of Red Bear and Mountain Dog. Even then, he still did not stop.

"How is this possible?"

"This, what is going on with this kid?"

All the elite soldiers watched him with bulging eyes.

The veterans who had fought with Red Bear and Mountain Dog for many years, especially, knew how terrifying both generals who were equipped with totem armor were.

The intense killing intent that emanated from the two iron-blooded warriors and their spirit magnetic fields that were raging like magma, constantly rubbed against and collided with each other. It created rings of visible spirit energy ripples that formed a suffocating pressure.

It was like a confrontation between two bloodthirsty tyrannosaurs.

It was definitely not something that little rat people like them could easily insert themselves into.

Even the personal guards who usually stayed close to Red Bear and Mountain Dog only dared to stand ten steps behind them at this moment.

How could this unremarkable-looking little guy withstand the pressure of tearing his skin, collapsing his chest, and locking his heart, and walk step by step all the way there?

Even Red Bear and Mountain Dog noticed the overly young soldier.

They also “saw” the ripples of spirit energy that emanated around his body like the blossoming of a crystal bud.

The two iron-blooded generals raised their eyebrows at same time.

“...Leaf?”

They all had a deep impression of the young man, whose face was as young as a child’s, but who was not afraid of death on the battlefield. He reminded them of the elegance of their youth, and they were able to call him by his name.

However, no matter how outstanding the young man’s performance usually was, it did not explain his extremely strange behavior right then. It did not explain why four gleaming eyes, which were as bright as fireworks, materialized from the depths of his eyes. Red Bear and Mountain Dog subconsciously became more alert, but they also felt a sense of familiarity.

However, before they could investigate further, Leaf began to twitch crazily.

His limbs moved frantically on their own, and he danced like a high-ranking Great Horn Army priest who had received a mysterious and complex revelation from the Ancient Dream Saintess.

Yet, his facial expression became more and more relaxed, showing a strange tranquility.

His eyes were clear and empty, like two springs that were constantly spewing light, or like two caves that could absorb the souls of everyone around them.

His lips kept trembling as if he was telling everyone a huge secret at a hundred times the normal speed.

Yet, no matter how hard Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and all the elite soldiers pricked up their ears, they could not hear a single sound.

They only felt.

The top of their heads.

It was extremely numb and itchy.

It was as if a mysterious electric current had descended from the sky and entered the depths of their brains through the cracks in their skulls.

Red Bear and Mountain Dog blinked their eyes desperately.

With the enhancement of the totem battle armor, they could see information that was a hundred times more abundant than that of ordinary soldiers.

This included the bright flames that blossomed from Leaf's eyes, which gradually expanded into a dazzling ball of light. It spread out in circles of extremely gorgeous light ripples in all directions.

Wherever the ripples went, the brains of all the soldiers seemed to be ignited. Their mouths, noses, eyes, ears, and ears were all immersed in the furry ball of light.

When Red Bear and Mountain Dog's visions were covered by the milky-white light curtain, they could not see the world around them clearly. Gradually, the light curtain disappeared like the ebbing tide.

They were extremely surprised to find that the Leaf before their eyes had completely changed his appearance.

He had deformed big horns, swollen and festering skin, the tumors that flowed with pus, and incomplete limbs that exposed his black bones.

The young rat had turned into the Zombie Rat God before everyone in the blink of an eye!

"This is..."

Red Bear and Mountain Dog were not the only ones. Everyone else had the same illusion too, and they were all stunned.

Since last night, countless people had seen the Zombie Rat God in their nightmares. They had seen the his horrifying and disgusting appearance.

That was why the order was broken and people were terrified.

This was the first time that the image of the Zombie Rat God had appeared to everyone in broad daylight.

Deep in the Zombie Rat God's hollow eye sockets, there were only specks of light struggling in the shriveled eyeballs that had been gnawed away by insects. They were like candles that were barely burning in a storm and could be extinguished at any time.

To everyone, the dim light in the Zombie Rat God's eyes was like the Great Horn Army's last hope. They were on the verge of death and were extremely dim.

"Look, do you see that, Red Bear? This is the clearest revelation that the Big-horned Rat God has given to us!"

Mountain Dog was the first to react. He pointed at the Big-horned Rat God's projection and screamed, "Now that things have come to this, do you still want to continue holding on and burying all your brothers with you?"

Red bear seemed to have been struck by lightning, and his face turned pale.

Under the totem armor, his mane, which had been tense a moment ago, was soaked in sweat, and it drooped down powerlessly.

If it were not for the mask, his eyeballs would almost jump out of his eyes, and his pupils would jump out of his eyes again. He was unwilling to believe what he had seen.

His lips trembled for a long time, but he could not utter any more powerful syllables. He could only squeeze out an expression that was uglier than crying. Even though he was separated by a thick layer of liquid metal, he could clearly feel his exhaustion, frustration, and despair.

Behind Red Bear, the rat soldiers who would rather die than surrender also had the same dazed expression as him.

The Zombie Rat God illusion appeared before everyone's eyes on a large scale, completely crushing their will to resist.

As for the majority of the soldiers in the outer area, they did not originally belong to Red Bear or Mountain Dog. They were only the elite soldiers that they had gathered last night.

They did not know what to do. They did not know what was the meaning of everything that had happened before.

However, at the critical moment when Red Bear's mental defense line was about to collapse completely...

An extremely dazzling golden beam of light suddenly bloomed within the Zombie Rat God illusion.

No, it was not one, not two, not three, not ten, not a hundred, but tens of thousands of beams!

It was as if a small sun at the temperature of several thousand degrees had risen from the Zombie Rat God's body, spreading its light and heat to its heart's content. It burned the darkest moment before everyone's eyes and cleansed all the ugliness in the world.

Ten thousand beams of sunlight were like ten thousand golden sharp swords, piercing deeply into the brains of every elite soldier.

It caused them to feel an intense pain as their brains were cleansed by the raging flames, giving them a brand new feeling.

Even the hideous and ugly Zombie Rat God was wrapped in the golden flames that drilled out of his body. All the pus, tumors, strings of flesh, maggots, and dirt were devoured by the golden flames. He turned into a golden torch that could stand up to the heavens and light up the earth.

When the golden flames finally condensed into golden magma, the golden magma gradually solidified into a dazzling and magnificent armor.

Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and all the elite soldiers realized in horror that the ugly and disgusting illusion of the Zombie Rat God had long disappeared.

In its place was the Ancient Dream Saintess who had broken out of the Zombie Rat God's body and experienced the test of the golden flames. She was like the statue of a golden valkyrie, majestic, sacred, inviolable, and invincible!

Chapter 1216: The City in the Sky

All the rat warriors opened their eyes and mouths in a daze.

Their mouths were so wide that they could fit a long-furred elephant with its tusks sticking out in there.

Also, no matter how hard they tried, they could not find words that were precise and rich enough from their poor vocabulary to describe what the golden valkyrie statue brought them. It was a hundred times more shocking than the Zombie Rat God.

There seemed to be three to five sets of totem armor on the golden valkyrie's body.

Each set of armor had a translucent texture.

Between the armor, countless golden threads were crisscrossed, forming a dense spirit energy circulation network.

It was also like blood vessels and nerves, outlining this shining, magnificent life form that seemed to have energy.

Although her facial features were still the same as that of the Ancient Dream Saintess before this, and her face was just as beautiful...

The lines on her face were even more distinct as if it was carved out of marble, giving off a heroic aura.

The eyes that shot out from her four pupils were like flames, but they also became clearer and more determined, as if they could illuminate the dark road that was filled with blood and thorns ten thousand miles ahead.

She held an octagonal shield in her left hand. The shield's surface was covered in golden spikes, and it gave its wielder an aggressive aura.

There was a huge golden sword in her right hand that was raised high, and the sword was surrounded by electric arcs.

This huge sword seemed to be formed from ten thousand rays of the fiercest sunlight at noon and ten thousand rays of the brightest lightning in the dark night. It had a mysterious power that could pierce through one's soul.

Even if the rat warriors, who were in the outermost perimeter of the battle formation and were hundreds of meters away, saw it from afar. They would feel that the glint from the Ancient Dream Saintess' sword was heading straight for them.

No, it was not an attack, but a guide.

The light from the Ancient Dream Saintess' sword headed straight for the thousands of rat warriors. However, at the last moment, it passed over their shoulders, brushed past the corners of their eyes and their cheeks, and pointed all the way to the south.

Along with the stinging pain in the corner of their eyes and cheeks, the rat warriors could not help but twist their necks and look in the direction that the Ancient Dream Saintess pointed.

Their eyes and mouths, which were already opened to the limit, were torn apart, and they were about to spit out blood.

"What... What is this?"

"How is this possible?!"

"Saintess, you have given us a revelation. Is the Great Horn Army's journey not over yet? And is there still hope for the thousands of rat warriors?"

Everyone was dazed and dumbfounded.

In the southern horizon, between the thick smoke, dark clouds, and the jungle, a magnificent city had appeared out of nowhere.

Since they were too far away, the rat warriors could not see the details of the city clearly.

However, from the rows of tall buildings, the enormous majestic aura, and the countless shining lights surrounding the tall buildings, one could see that this was not a city that advanced orcs could build with brute force. Instead, it was a mountain-top city that could only be built with the blessing of the ancestral spirits and the power of totems, the City of Glory!

Some of the rat warriors from the desert and grassland had seen or heard of the "mirage" phenomenon.

However, according to rumors from the elders and priests, the mirage was not something that could be easily seen.

It was the City of Glory's reflection atop the Holy Mountain!

The illusion of the golden valkyrie and the giant city in the sky lasted for more than half a minute before it finally disappeared in the golden flames.

The only thing that remained was the burning pain in the rat warriors' retinas, which made them unable to calm down for a long time.

Many of them unknowingly shed warm tears.

It was not out of fear.

It was the joy of surviving a desperate situation.

"You, did you see it?"

"I'm not the only one who saw the Saintess and the great city in the horizon, right?"

"Everyone saw it. I'm not the only one who was hallucinating!"

“This is the most obvious way that the Saintess has used to send us a message!”

Now, even the most slow-witted people realized that the Ancient Dream Saintess had not died and she possessed even more powerful totem power.

Only through such an incredible method could she convey her will to everyone at the same time.

They still did not know what the shining valkyrie and the brilliant city in the horizon actually meant.

However, it definitely did not mean that they had to surrender to the wolves, tigers, and leopards around them. It definitely did not mean that!

“Mountain Dog, what now? You still have to persevere. The Saintess is already dead, and the Great Horn Army is finished. The courage, struggle, and sacrifice of millions of rat people have all lost their meaning and hope?”

Red Bear laughed out loud, and his aura soared. His wet, drooping hair stood up like a sharp arrow that had been drawn to the bowstring.

The exploding hair made his body suddenly expand three to five times, and he completely overpowered his opponent, who was originally on par with him.

Mountain Dog was speechless.

His loyal confidants and brothers, who had followed him for many years, had a glimmer of hope on their faces.

To be honest, if there was a chance, they weren't willing to surrender.

Putting aside the righteousness, who could guarantee that 'Jackal' Kanus would really fulfill his promise?

Even if the Wolf King himself was willing to fulfill his promise, even the rat people knew that the Wolf Clan was far from being the strongest clan in the Gold Clan.

If the Lion Clan and Tiger Clan were furious, they would definitely punish the 'rebels' or use them as a bargaining chip to return them to the original masters of the Blood Hoof, Thunder, Dark Moon, and Divine Wood Clans.

Could a small wolf king go against the will of the Lion and Tiger Kings?

If it fell into the original masters' hands, especially the destroyed Blood Hoof Clan in Black-corner City, forget continuing to live, even a quick death would become an impossible luxury.

Even under the most perfect circumstances, they would not be punished, and they would not be broken up and reorganized.

In the upcoming Battle of Glory, they would definitely be cannon fodder at the forefront of the Turan Army.

The chances of surviving the Holy Light cleansing and magic bombardment were extremely slim.

The White Bone Battalion's elites were not afraid of death.

They were only afraid that their deaths would be meaningless.

Since the Ancient Dream Saintess was still alive and she had carved out a path of glory for them, they had a clear direction.

Being cannon fodder for the five great clans was death, and fighting for the future of all the rat people was death at the very most.

What reason was there not to choose the latter?

Clang!

The two full moon scimitars in Mountain Dog's hands, which had been greatly strengthened by substances resembling liquid metal, fell to the ground.

The silver-colored metal that seemed to be incomparably hard attached to the blade turned into round mercury once again, flowing back to his body. Together with the totem armor on his body, it was once again sucked into his body.

Mountain Dog disarmed himself.

A complicated expression appeared on his face.

The crisscrossed scars and wrinkles on his face finally gathered into a brilliant smile like a sparkling lake after quivering for a long time.

At this moment, the two groups of people behind the two iron-blooded generals could finally breathe a sigh of relief. They put down their weapons at the same time and revealed a genuine smile just like the main general.

"Cough cough cough cough cough!"

Suddenly, a series of rapid coughs came from the center of the crowd.

Leaf, who had curled up into a ball, slowly woke up.

Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and all the elites of the White Bone Battalion hurriedly surrounded him.

Numerous large hands helped Leaf up at the same time.

"Leaf, how are you?"

Red Bear and Mountain Dog nervously asked in unison.

"I..."

Leaf's face was pale, and he was sweating profusely. He was dehydrated as if he had just completed an extremely important mission and exhausted all his strength.

However, he did not panic or flinch in front of everyone's eyes.

Although he was extremely exhausted, he was still focused and calm as he carefully recalled everything that had happened just now.

“I seem to have had a dream...”

The Rat Nation youth took a deep breath and slowly told everything that he saw in the dream to all the Rat Nation warriors who were unwilling to be oppressed, unwilling to submit, and unafraid of death.

..

Three days later.

To the southwest of Hundred Blade City, a forest path that was usually unfrequented by humans was now filled with rotten corpses.

A lizard with three heads and red pustules on its back was lying on top of the rat people’s corpses and feasting on them.

After eating so much, it gradually relaxed its vigilance and did not realize that its time to die had come.

Speaking of which, the past ten days and half a month had been a good time for the Three-headed Lizard that lived in the dense forest around Hundred Blade City.

First, the wolf cavalry and the Great Horn Army set up ambushes in the dense forest, surrounding, luring the enemy, and engaging in bloody battles. Almost every time there was a soul-stirring collision, they would leave behind at least a few hundred, and at most a few thousand corpses.

Then, there was the Great Horn Army’s internal strife. It was a hellish night, turning the dense forest into a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Thanks to that, the Three-headed Lizard’s greatest worry went from hunger to why it did not have a few more heads and mouths. Otherwise, it would not be able to finish eating so many corpses.

And that was not the end.

Just as the Great Horn Army’s internal strife came to an end, a large number of rat soldiers put down their weapons and surrendered to the Wolf Cavalry in batches.

At the center of the battle formation, the White Bone Battalion warriors, who had originally been the most elite and the most valiant, suddenly exploded with courage and strength that was a hundred times stronger than before. It was like one... No, they were like ten thousand sharp arrows that had been suppressed to the limit. With flaming arrowheads, they shot out toward the south.

Without question, they tore apart the defenses of their former comrades, who had just surrendered to the wolves and had no will to fight.

Not only did they not lose too many men, but it also attracted some of the surrendered soldiers who still have some shame, dignity, and courage left.

The troops that broke out of the encirclement were like a snowball, rolling bigger and bigger.

Even the Wolf King, who thought that victory was in his grasp, did not expect the White Bone Battalion’s elites to break out of the southern encirclement so resolutely.

The wolf cavalry that had hastily gathered together and attempted to intercept the fleeing troops failed to complete their mission.

On top of that, they fell into the trap set up by one of the fleeing troops' two leaders, Mountain Dog.. They wanted to trick them into surrendering, but they were killed by the fleeing troops who were eager to return instead.

Chapter 1217: A Complete Loss of Decorum

In the series of bloody battles, the most tragic battlefield was near this area.

In the mountains, forests, and swamps, the corpses of wolves and rat people were lying everywhere. After being burned by flames and soaked in rain water, they became a feast for snakes, insects, rats, and ants.

Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and the others had left, and the depths of the forest gradually returned to peace.

Meanwhile, the Three-headed Lizard, whose belly had swelled to a translucent state, could not finish the mountainous piles of rotting corpses.

As a result, the Three-headed Lizard's vigilance had been greatly lowered after the past few days of feasting.

Its bloated body, which had been filled with the flesh and blood of advanced orcs, had also lost its previous agility.

By the time, it heard a series of dense iron hooves approaching from afar like sharp arrows, it was too late to dodge.

Ta ta ta!

The roaring sound felt like three iron hammers, hitting the top of its three heads.

There was a rat warrior wearing a helmet in front of it, and in a panic, the Three-headed Lizard rushed into its empty eye sockets.

It tried to use the hardness of the helmet and skull's hardness to resist the iron hooves' stomp.

Unfortunately, it had greatly underestimated its enemy's strength.

Its enemy did not have to use any strength at all. With a crack, his iron hooves, which were embedded with metal claws, easily pierced through the helmet, crushed the skull, and crushed the hidden Three-headed Lizard in the skull into meat paste.

The Three-headed Lizard did not even have time to shriek before it died.

Its six eyes that had lost their luster could only see a bunch of armor, strong bows, and unsheathed sharp blades. However, the armor, blades, and arrows were all carefully smeared with mud, concealing their sharpness. There were also vines and branches wrapped around them. At first glance, they looked no different from the bushes in the dense forest. They moved as fast as lightning and disappeared into the depths of the dense forest in the blink of an eye.

About half a minute later, the group of cavalymen flew away.

They were not far from the Three-headed Lizard's corpse that was as rotten as mud.

Two heads popped out from the bushes and slowly exhaled their first turbid breath.

Meng Chao used both his hands and feet and crawled on the ground. Like a reptile that was magnified tens of times, he sneaked onto the pile of decomposing corpses.

Using a pair of temporarily modified long-handled tweezers, he carefully lifted the Three-headed Lizard's corpse and placed it on the inside of a chest plate that he had polished until it looked new. It was as if he had placed it on a sterilizing plate used for surgery.

After sneaking back into the bushes, Meng Chao flicked out a few razor blades, which were as thin as cicada's wings in various shapes, from between his fingers. With the help of the gaps between the branches, mottled sunlight was able to shoot in, and he focused his attention on studying the Three-headed Lizard's corpse.

"The destination of these wolf cavalry soldiers is nearby. They must be carrying out a crucial mission."

After a moment, Meng Chao came to a conclusion.

"Why do you think so?" Ice Storm asked.

"We have been following the wolf cavalry for a day and a night. We know that they're all the trusted soldiers of 'Jackal' Kanus, the expert among the experts."

Meng Chao explained, "The wolf cavalry who grew up on the backs of wolves since they were young and the mounts that they raised themselves have been connected by blood for a long time. As one with the wolf, they have a set of skills to precisely control every nerve cord and muscle fiber around a wolf's body.

"Usually, even if they are as fast as lightning, it is not easy for them to leave traces. At most, they will leave footprints that are not much deeper than the falling leaves.

"The traces that we observed at the beginning were like this. Through exquisite control, we can offset the impact of the Mount Wolves' stomping on the ground and save the strength of the rider and the mount as much as possible. At the same time, we can maintain the claws of the mount. Even if we have to travel hundreds of kilometers, we don't need to rest.

"However, since they received the order from the arrow on the way, they obviously increased their speed. They were no longer stingy with the strength of the wolf. It seemed that they were determined to reach a certain place before the appointed time.

"Just now, the soldiers of the Wolf King accelerated again. This time, they did not hesitate to inject their spiritual energy into the body of the wolf beneath them, increasing their speed to the maximum again and again.

"Look. The Three-headed Lizard that they stomped into a meat patty looks ordinary at first glance. However, after careful dissection, I've discovered that the organs on the left side of its body have been stomped into mush, with traces of burning flames remaining. The organs on the right side of the body

have only been shattered into pieces by the shock wave, and there are no signs of liquefaction or burning.

“This means that the wolf knight who stomped it to death was no longer able to perfectly control his own spirit magnetic field and his Mount Wolf’s. There are signs of spirit energy disorder and imbalance.

“This can also be proved by the footprints of different depths that they left behind.

“You must know that the footprints that we observed before were all tiny, like dragonflies skimming the surface of the water.

“Here comes the problem. According to the intelligence we extracted from the lone wolf soldier, the last of the Great Horn soldiers, who are loyal to the Ancient Dream Saintess, have also broken out of the encirclement last night and gone all the way south. Yet, ‘Jackal’ Kanus has not given the order to continue chasing.

“Logically speaking, ‘Jackal’ Kanus has already summoned most of the Great Horn Army’s troops and subdued the lost land in this area. He has also guaranteed the safety of Hundred Blade City. There is no possibility of him continuing to deploy troops in this area on a large scale.

“However, all the signs indicate that the cunning Wolf King is still mobilizing troops, assembling troops, and preparing for war. There are no signs of a victorious return at all. Instead, it seems that a new, more intense, and truly bloody battle is about to begin.

“Even the Wolf King’s personal guards, who should have been close to him in theory, are so anxious that they are willing to exhaust their own vitality and their mounts’, leading to the disorder of their spirit energy.

“Where exactly are they going and what are they going to do?”

Ice Storm narrowed her eyes and pondered for a moment before she said, “Is that why you think that they’re going to deal with the lions and tigers?”

“I don’t think, I’m certain of it.”

Meng Chao said, “From the moment ‘Jackal’ Kanus swallowed most of the Great Horn Army’s remnants without any bloodshed, he was destined to have a falling out with the lions and tigers.

“The reason is very simple. The Wolf Clan is already the clan with the largest number of people in the Gold Clan and the greatest threat to the Lion and Tiger Clans.

“The Lion and Tiger Clans forced the Wolf Clan to encircle and annihilate the Great Horn Army, with the intention of letting them exhaust each other to the point that both sides would suffer heavy losses.

“Now, not only have the Wolf Clan and the Great Horn Army not been able to exhaust each other, but their troops have merged together and become a force that is firmly controlled by ‘Jackal’ Kanus. That’s enough for him to become the Gold Clan’s chief, or sit on the Picturesque Orchid Lake’s supreme throne.

“However, that’s something the Lion and Tiger Clans will absolutely not tolerate.

“It’s also something that a Wolf King who’s willing to be a puppet and be loyal to the Lion and Tiger Clans will absolutely not do.

“If ‘Jackal’ Kanus is really a puppet of the Lion and Tiger Clans, even if the Great Horn Army is willing to surrender, he absolutely has no qualifications, no guts, and no capital to agree.

“I can only fly to Red-gold City and let the strongest experts in the Lion and Tiger Clans decide.

“Even if the Great Horn Army is really allowed to surrender, the ones who surrender should still be the Lion and Tiger Clans’ special envoys. All the rat soldiers who’ve surrendered should be divided up by the Lion and Tiger Clans to enrich their strength.

“Therefore, after the chaos that night and the annexation of more than half of the Great Horn Army, the Wolf King’s ambition has already been made clear.

“Plus, no matter how his wolf cavalry patrolled around and locked down, the news of the Great Horn Army establishment surrendering and the return of peace in Hundred Blade City’s vicinity cannot be sealed for too long.

“Sooner or later, Red-gold City will learn of this unexpected news. The strongest experts in the Lion and Tiger Clans will immediately detect ‘Jackal’ Kanus’ ambition and make a bold move in an attempt to nip his ambition in the bud.

“An ambitious man like ‘Jackal’ Kanus will never allow his own legend to fall into a passive stalemate at the beginning of the battle.

“Since he has already revealed all his disguises and completely shed all pretenses with the Lion and Tiger Clans, he must have already set up an interlocking trap. He is at least seventy percent confident.

“Therefore, I believe that while the Great Horn Army was in chaos, a shocking change that exceeded everyone’s expectations must have happened in Red-gold City.

“The rumors about the war between the Lion and Tiger clans might not be groundless. The alliance that has been working together in good faith for three thousand years might not be as unbreakable as it appears.

“Speaking of which, due to our intervention, ‘Jackal’ Kanus should not have completed his final arrangements. There might be loopholes in his seemingly perfect plan.

“The Wolf Clan, the Lion Clan, the Tiger Clan, and the rat people...

“There are also the Blood Hoof Clan, the Dark Moon Clan, the Thunder Clan, and the Divine Wood Clan that are eyeing us like tigers watching their prey.

“‘Jackal’ Kanus wants to turn so many chess players into chess pieces and play them in his hands. No matter how brilliant his card skills are, there will always be times when he is flustered and his strength is insufficient.

“Therefore, we can’t follow the Great Horn Army’s remnant soldiers led by Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and the others all the way south, then wait for the dust to settle in the battle for supreme power in Picturesque Orchid Lake.

“Also, we have to go against the current and appear before ‘Jackal’ Kanus when he’s at his most nervous, weakest, and critical moment!”

Ice Storm nodded slowly, deep in thought.

“Generally speaking, I agree with your judgment.”

She said, “There’s only one thing that I still don’t understand. In your opinion, ‘Jackal’ Kanus seems to be the smartest, most powerful, and most likely legendary figure in Picturesque Orchid Lake who will become the War Chief and lead the Turan Army?”

Meng Chao nodded. “He is indeed.”

“Then why did you seem so hostile toward him from the very beginning?”

Ice Storm frowned and said, “A hungry wolf wants to eat a man, and a lion and a tiger also want to eat a man. You are not an enemy of the Holy Light humans or advanced orcs. Does it matter to you who becomes Picturesque Orchid Lake’s War Chief?”

“It doesn’t matter who becomes the War Chief, except if it’s Kanus, the Jackal. It’s very important to me.”

Meng Chao paused for a moment and continued. “That guy is indeed extremely smart. To a certain extent, one can even call him a ‘brilliant and wise man..’ However, it’s usually such a person who will cause a world-ending catastrophe. Even if an idiot wants to destroy the world, he wouldn’t have the ability to do so!”

Chapter 1218: Important Figures

They confirmed that the other party was about to launch a secret operation nearby.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm quietly trailed after the Wolf King’s personal soldiers.

These guys were also experts in stealth and sneak attacks. Even when they moved at lightning speed, they tried to keep their tracks clean.

However, when they sprinted with all their might, they unwittingly left traces behind.

It was like a weed that had been cut by a sickle. The broken edges were neat and orderly, and the fallen weeds were lying on the ground.

There were faint scorch marks in the bushes.

There were also strands of wolf hair that were as thin as hair that hung on the branches and thorns.

All of this was like shining arrows in Meng Chao’s eyes, guiding them to a narrow and long col.

“Be careful!”

Meng Chao pressed Ice Storm’s shoulder down.

The two of them were like two giant reptiles, hibernating in the bushes motionlessly.

The footprints of the Wolf King's personal guards who had been meandering their way there came to an abrupt end.

The col and the dense forest in front of them were silent.

Only the rustling sounds of the mandrake trees being blown by the breeze could be heard.

The team of Wolf King's personal guards, whose bodies were covered in mud, seemed to have completely melted into the forest and disappeared without a trace.

However, when Meng Chao poured his spirit energy into his eyes, activated his super vision, and raised his infrared remote sensing ability to the limit, he performed a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree scan in front of him.

However, under the tangled roots of a mandrake tree, behind a rock that was covered in moss and looked like it had not been touched for hundreds of years, and inside a cluster of thorns that resembled a hedgehog...

He scanned several groups of human figures that had subtle differences in temperature and the surrounding environment.

In fact, these Wolf King soldiers' ability to conceal themselves were considered to be at the pinnacle of perfection.

Their bodies were not only covered in weeds, shrubs, thorns, mud, and even a thin layer of rock shell that looked fake and real at the same time.

They also lowered the temperature of their bodies to about thirteen to degrees by controlling the rate of their blood flow and interfering with cell activity.

The difference between their temperature and the surrounding environment was at most two to three degrees.

If it were anyone else, they would most likely be deceived.

However, Meng Chao was a veteran Ghost Assassin who was proficient in Walking Corpse and Bizarre Stab.

In his eyes, the disguise was not much different from wearing a colorful macaw feather coat and dancing in the dense forest.

"One, two, three. There are four more hidden in the swamp over there... The whole team of the Wolf King's personal soldiers has been deployed within a hundred meters of the narrow and long valley. They are divided into three attack units. Like three sharp blades, they can cut a team passing by the valley into four sections at any moment.

"Judging from the distance between the attack units, the target they want to ambush won't be too many people. They are definitely not remnants of the Great Horn Army.

“Besides, the elites among the Great Horn Army’s remnants who are more capable of commanding and resisting have all been taken away by Red Bear and Mountain Dog. They’ve fled hundreds of miles to the south.

“The remaining remnants are not worthy of the Wolf King’s soldiers.

“So, who exactly are their targets?”

Without waiting for Meng Chao’s thoughts to run, he figured it out.

“Ta-ta-ta-ta!”

From the entrance to the north of the Col, there were two teams, one in front and the other behind, chasing each other at a high speed.

The team in front of them was about the size of more than ten cavalymen.

Although the heavily armored cavalymen were extremely majestic, they were all surrounded by intense bloodlust and fighting spirit. It was as if the afterimages of fierce beasts were floating above their heads.

The mounts under them were even larger than the Mount Wolves that the wolf cavalry usually rode. They also had extremely sharp horns and tusks as if they were a combination of a reindeer and a lion.

Even though there were only a dozen of them, they were still on the run.

They still blasted out thousands of troops and horses, galloping with an imposing manner.

Even Meng Chao saw it from afar, and his eyeballs felt like they were being pricked by needles.

In a trance, he seemed to see more than a dozen heavy infantry chariots rumbling forward.

However, if one observed carefully, they would discover that the actual situation of these domineering knights was not as good as their soaring battle intent.

Almost all of the knights were injured.

Not only were their originally precise and sturdy armor shattered, but their bloody skin and flesh were exposed, and even their white and miserable broken bones were exposed.

Many people’s vital parts were also embedded with sabers, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks and forks... all kinds of formidable heavy weapons.

Meng Chao even saw a huge heavy-backed ax deeply embedded into a knight’s left shoulder. It broke his entire left shoulder blade and caused his head to turn sharply to the right as if he was holding a strange lantern.

As his mount galloped, the ax handle trembled on his shoulder. Fresh blood soaked through his body and the hair of the mount beneath him, but he did not even have the time to pull out the battle ax. Judging from the severity of the injury, it might be very difficult to pull it out because the ax blade had most likely injured his heart. If he pulled it out rashly, blood would spurt out along the opening in his heart. Even with the help of his totem armor’s healing, he might not be able to continue moving at lightning speed, much less fight with the pursuers behind him again and die together with them.

The number of pursuers, who were following the exhausted and desperate team, was about twice as many.

The armor of the more than thirty pursuers were also covered in shocking marks left by the great battle. Many of their limbs had also been pierced with broken sharp blades like iron hedgehogs. As they met violent bumps, thick blood kept oozing out.

Overall, however, their situation was much better than that of the fugitives before them.

In addition to the advantage in numbers, they were full of confidence that they would exchange their lives for injuries and exchange money with each other to increase their chances of winning.

Their footsteps were also getting faster and faster.

Although the mounts under them were not as exaggerated as the ones under the fugitives, they were like a combination of a lion and a reindeer.

They looked like horses with the characteristics of a fierce tiger, or tigers with the ability to gallop and sprint on warhorses.

On their golden fur, there were black and shiny stripes that looked like burning whips. They kept whipping the air and letting out fake howls that continued to torture the hearts of the fugitives and bystanders.

“It’s... the Lion Clan and the Tiger Clan!”

Ice Storm widened her eyes.

The iconic mounts beneath the escapees and pursuers allowed her to recognize both parties at a glance.

She subconsciously glanced at Meng Chao, her eyes full of shock as if she was saying, “You guessed it again!”

Meng Chao was expressionless, as though he had scored a hundred points on an open-book exam.

He gestured for Ice Storm to get her temperature slightly lower so that she could seamlessly blend into the surroundings. That way, the jackals, wolves, and leopards below would not notice anything out of place.

Then, he compressed his voice into sound waves that were even finer than wolf’s hair and injected the sound deep into Ice Storm’s ear canal.

“Of course it’s the Lion Clan and Tiger Clan. Moreover, it’s highly likely that they’re important figures in the Lion and Tiger Clans. That’s why it’s worth it for the most elite soldiers of ‘Jackal’ Kanus, the Wolf King, to mobilize a large force and set up an ambush here.

“The appearance of these important figures means that unexpected changes must have taken place in Red-gold City.

“As for the specific details, it’s best if we can capture someone from the Lion or Tiger Clan alive and interrogate them in detail before we find out.

“However, our activities in the past few days have been quite frequent, which has attracted ‘Jackal’ Kanus’ attention.

“So, don’t make a move yet. Observe carefully. It’s best if you can identify the important figures among the pursuers, as well as the fugitives, and see the intentions of the Wolf King’s soldiers at the same time!”

Meng Chao and Ice Storm had grabbed many by the “tongue” during the chaos over the past few days.

They were all middle-level and low-level officers above the soldiers in the wolf cavalry.

A lot of information had been extracted from their mouths.

It included the progress of the Great Horn Army’s recruitment and reorganization, as well as the movements of Red Bear, Mountain Dog, and the others who insisted on resisting.

However, with the disappearance of a large number of middle-level and low-level officers, “Jackal” Kanus had also become extremely alert.

Since last night, there had already been several rounds of dragnet searches, which had brought Meng Chao and Ice Storm a lot of trouble.

The three groups of people in front of them, whether they were escapees from the Lion Clan, or the Tiger Clan members who were trying their best to chase after them, or the Wolf King’s personal soldiers who were lurking on both sides of the col, their movements were sneaky. They obviously had ulterior motives.

They were all experts who were equipped with a large number of totem battle armors, and their vitality magnetic fields were as vigorous as raging flames.

Even if Meng Chao and Ice Storm were not afraid of fighting one or a few of them alone, the enemy ultimately had a large number of people, and it was coming for them menacingly.

It was better to lay low for a while and see the direction of the wind clearly.

Was it too slow, or was it fast?

Just as the Lion Clan’s team was about to charge past the ambush position of the Wolf King’s trusted soldiers, a burly man in the middle of team fell to the ground.

He was wearing a golden cloak, and he looked like an iron tower. His mount could not hold on any longer. It let out a wail and fell to the ground as well.

The burly man’s body was extremely strong. Even his loose and elastic cloak could not cover his explosive muscles.

From the looks of it, a burly man, who was only slightly smaller than a barbarian elephant warrior, would not be much lighter than a barbarian elephant warrior who could easily weigh several tons.

Even though his mount was as mighty and majestic as a biochemical infantry war chariot that had been modified using genetic technology, it still could not endure the long journey of at least dozens of miles.

It had to push its speed to the limit and silently bear its owner's terrifying impact on its back.

Not to mention, the brawny man and his mount were eye-catching. Naturally, they were the number one focus of the pursuers behind him.

Both the burly man and his mount were covered in barbed arrows and spiked javelins.

Every time they moved up and down, it was as if they were being gnawed by little metal-beaked beasts with tiny teeth.

What was even worse, there was a long spear that was still shining brightly on the burly man's back. It was stuck to the left side of his spine, and it had gorgeous runes engraved on it.

The spear, which was as elegant and magnificent as a piece of glass art, pierced through the muscular man's chest, which was as thick as a city gate. With a dangerous gap, it brushed past his heart and protruded out of his chest.

Spirit energy surged through the long spear, condensing into electric arcs and sparks that stimulated the muscular man's heart and spine. The muscular man could not control his own vitality magnetic field, and he unwittingly put too much unnecessary pressure on it..

Chapter 1219: Horn of Destruction

Despite the fact that the mount's spine was mixed with a lot of metal and crystal elements, it was as hard as the alloy axles of a Dragon City heavy tank.

It was also unable to withstand the violent turbulence and the chaotic surging spirit energy. After running for hundreds of kilometers, there was a cracking sound, and it reached its limit.

The bones all over its body were broken, and it collapsed to the ground like a crumbling hill. A deep gully was plowed in the hollow that was covered in a thick layer of humus.

The muscular man in the golden cloak reacted faster than a small hummingbird.

The moment his mount let out a wail, he already soared into the air like a big bird with invisible wings.

His huge body, which was comparable to that of a barbarian elephant warrior, rotated three hundred and sixty degrees in the air with great lightness. That reduced more than half of the impact force of his mount's fall.

He also activated his spirit magnetic field in time to resist the gravity force. Like a withered leaf, he landed lightly on the ground.

This burly man was the core of the entire escape team.

His fall caused the surrounding furious lion warriors to turn pale with fright. They all tightened their reins and flew toward him, trying to help neutralize the force of his impact.

The entire team instantly sank into the mud in the col.

The mounts that suddenly stopped in their tracks all let out a wail of broken joints. They could no longer fly at the speed of lightning.

The burly man let out a low growl.

It was as if he was blaming these guys for underestimating him.

He also reminded his subordinates that everyone's mounts were already paralyzed. If they continued to escape, they were doomed to die.

Only by turning the spearhead and risking their lives could they not let down the honor of the enraged Lion Warriors.

Before the Roar died down, the golden cloak on his body had already expanded to the limit, like a hot air balloon that was about to explode.

Then, the round golden cloak really exploded.

Under the golden fragments of the fairy flower, there was a heavy armor that looked like a majestic golden statue.

The armor was extremely domineering, like the king of beasts standing up in the wilderness.

There was also a large patch of thick and gorgeous fur that was attached to the surface of the armor. As it whistled through the mountain, the wind that gradually became fierce burned fiercely and danced with the wind like a pale golden flame.

Most of the furious lion warriors had majestic fur.

They were also used to the thickness and magnificence of the fur as a gift from their ancestors. They used it to measure their status and combat strength.

This burly man was definitely worthy of the title of 'bearded man'.

Not only did his hair have a translucent, translucent texture.

With the illumination of the sun, from different angles, one could actually see several types of metallic luster.

It was hard to tell whether these hairs were naturally formed or were wrapped by liquid-like metallic substances, becoming part of the totem battle armor.

What was even more unbelievable was that the gorgeous hair that had circled around the burly man's head was still growing along with his battle flames and gradually divided into eight bundles.

Each bundle of hair was three to five to seven to eight meters long. The ends of the hair condensed into eight sharp awls that were sharper than lion's teeth.

When the burly man shook his head and gave the order, the eight bundles of hair were like eight tentacles that bared their fangs and brandished their claws around his head, cutting the air into crisscrossing light marks that made one's heart beat faster, a lion's roar that caused one's scalp to go numb.

It seemed that he was not affected by the shining spear that pierced through his chest at all.

This greatly boosted the morale of the fugitives.

One after another, they activated their life magnetic field and activated their totem armors to the most gorgeous, most powerful, and most ferocious battle form.

They transformed into metal-forged armed lions.

Even Meng Chao, a stranger who had just arrived, could see that the totem armors on their bodies were integrated seamlessly. Just like his own totem armors, they had multiple forms with different "Output power".

They were definitely the best products with thousands of years of history and the combat experience of countless totem warriors.

They were definitely not the same as the inferior warriors and the rat people warriors.

Ice Storm's eyes were wide open as she wore a fiery gaze. "Platinum Embrace!" she blurted out.

Meng Chao quickly reached out and covered her eyes.

He did not want the experts below who had completed their battle preparations to sense her sharp gaze.

He only felt two burning stings coming from his palms as if Ice Storm's gaze was about to pierce two holes into them.

He could not help but curiously ask, "You know this guy?"

"I've never seen him before, but I've heard of his characteristics. If I'm not wrong, this guy should be Rennes, the platinum embrace. Among the new generation of powerhouses in the Gold clan, he's definitely one of the top ten!"

Ice Storm paused for a moment, as though she felt that this was not enough to describe Platinum Embrace's importance and horror. She continued "You should know of the Horn of Destruction, Lexa, right?"

Meng Chao nodded.

No matter how ignorant he was, it was not to the extent that he had not heard of the Lion Clan's current chief and the Gold Clan's grand chief, Lexa, the Horn of destruction.

Even though Meng Chao had not retrieved memory fragments of the Horn of Destruction's existence in his previous life, it was likely that Lexa had acted as a stepping stone for "Jackal" Kanus' miraculous rise.

However, after he was reborn and came to Tulanze, Meng Chao did not need to take the initiative to search for it. He had heard of this name on various occasions and from different people.

It was said that the parents of the Horn of destruction were the best warriors of the Lion Clan.

In the Battle of Glory half a century ago, in the thirty-six battles, they had always fought side by side, charging into the front of the cannon fodder army.

In order to enjoy the pleasure of using their flesh and blood as cannon balls to attack the city, they were the first to attack the dense enemy formation.

The Hammer of destruction was conceived on the battlefield filled with smoke and mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

As for his mother, even when she was pregnant for ten months, she was still wearing heavy armor and waving two giant hammers. She galloped like a roaring car.

In other words, when the hammer of destruction was still in the mother's body, it had followed his mother, who was so powerful that she was in a mess, and crushed the enemy's flesh, bones, and internal organs.

And in the final battle of the mother...

Because of her heroic or arrogant performance...

This female warrior, who was even more violent than the lion, was taken care of by an entire dwarven artillery unit.

Within a few hundred meters around her, dozens of cannonballs, which were illuminated by holy light and were like small suns, kept falling down. The shockwaves were like waves that were higher and higher, throwing her into the air for dozens of meters, she was sent flying hundreds of meters away into the trenches that were covered with thorns and spikes.

When her comrades carried her out of the trenches in a flurry.

The blood all over her body had already gushed out from countless wounds and filled the entire trenches.

Even the combined efforts of the priests of the five great clans — gold, Blood Hoof, Dark Moon, lightning, and divine tree — were unable to save her life.

Her body gradually turned cold, but her soul was singing all the way to the top of the sacred mountain to participate in the Eternal War of a higher level.

There were always two explanations for what happened next.

One was that the father of the Horn of destruction, the warrior who was as simple and violent as his wife, was waving the heads of the entire team of dwarven gunners, he had also smashed the chests of four elven archers and two mages. The super-heavy Battle Axe, which was still stained with blood, broken bones, and brain matter, had cleanly cut open his wife's belly, and from the flesh-cut wound., he took out the Horn of destruction, which was soaked in fresh blood and was giggling.

Another even more mysterious theory was that his father was still avenging his mother at that time, and had smashed the heads of those dwarven gunners.

"Horn of destruction" couldn't wait any longer, wanting to enjoy the pungent smell of blood and the strong smell of gunpowder on the battlefield.

Therefore, without the help of anyone or equipment, he crawled out from his mother's corpse.

No matter which of these two theories was true or false, in short, “Horn of Destruction” was indeed born in the last battle of Glory, the most dangerous frontline and the most intense battle interval.

His birth was enough to occupy a place in the most magnificent war epic of Tulanze.

Of course, this alone was far from enough for him to become the chief of the Lion clan and the chief of the entire Gold clan.

He relied on his mouth full of fangs and a pair of iron claws. He used ten years and thousands of scars on hundreds of unruly warriors of the clan to make all the wolves, tigers, and leopards submit to him, they obeyed his orders.

It was said that while the horn of destruction was still in its mother body, it had received the blessing of the 100,000 souls of the dead on the bloody battlefield and awakened its special ability to control sound waves.

When he roared angrily, the roar could not only turn into a visible shockwave, shattering the enemy’s eardrums, brain, bones, and internal organs, destroying everything he wanted to destroy.

It could even turn into a strange spiritual attack, dragging the enemy into an endless bloody battlefield, forever wandering in the maze of killing amidst mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

On his journey to climb to the throne of the great chief of the Gold clan, there were countless competitors who were stronger than him. All of them were destroyed by his angry lion roar at the same time.

The incomparably brutal name, Horn of Destruction, had been condensed from the terrified screams of these pitiful creatures.

Apart from that, there was also a very important piece of information.

Back then, Kanus was far from being ranked in the entire Wolf clan. He could only lick the leftovers left behind by the claws of others. As a result, he was ridiculed as a “Corpse-eating dog”. The reason why he was able to rise to the throne of the Wolf King., it was said that he had met a noble.

And this noble whom Kanus, the Jackal, had served wholeheartedly for many years was the Horn of Destruction, Lexa!

The Horn of Destruction was the Jackal’s benefactor.

He was probably the first prey that the Jackal had devoured in his previous life.

Of course, the current “Jackal” Kanus probably did not have the time to make a move on the Horn of Destruction, Lexa.

The latter was still one of the most influential figures in the entire Picturesque Orchid Lake in theory.

“‘Platinum Embrace’ Rennes is ‘Horn of Destruction’ Lexa’s younger brother. Even though he wasn’t born from the same mother, advanced orcs don’t care too much about these things.”

Ice Storm told Meng Chao, "Since Platinum Embrace's combat strength is second only to Horn of Destruction amongst their group of brothers, he has gained the latter's trust. In Red-gold City, he can be considered strong and domineering.

"I wonder, what exactly happened to the younger brother of the Gold Clan's great chief for him to actually fall into such a sorry state?"

Chapter 1220: The Fierce Tiger in the Purple Fog

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully.

The Horn of Destruction, Lexa, was also one of the key characters at the top of his list of potential partners.

He had planned to discover that the Doomsday Wolf was a real war maniac who could not be controlled by the Earth travelers after a thorough investigation of Kanus, the Jackal.

He had to think of a way to kill Kanus and then cooperate with the Horn of Destruction.

The problem was that the Horn of Destruction itself was also a bloodthirsty and warlike madman. It might not agree with the proposal to delay the war with the land of Holy Light for a few years. After all, it was too difficult to forcefully suppress the war machine that was already rumbling, it was too difficult to make the war engine that was screaming and emitting flames stay idle for a few more years.

Moreover, the status of the Horn of destruction was far higher than that of the Jackal. Even if they were willing to cooperate with Dragon City civilization, the conditions they offered would definitely be higher than that of the Jackal.

Therefore, in Meng Chao's mind, the Horn of destruction was still not the most perfect potential collaborator.

Even so, if he could really save "Platinum Embrace" Rennes, Meng Chao would still do his best to connect with the Horn of Destruction, Lexa, through him.

As long as he did that, he would be able to gain a few more chips to compete with Kanus.

However, the pursuers that were following closely behind were willing to risk the Lion King's wrath and bloody revenge to kill Platinum Embrace.

Of course, they had the determination and strength to obtain it.

Platinum Embrace had just led a group of furious lion warriors into a stance when the pursuers behind them arrived.

The pursuers were still on the back of their mounts, but they had already completed their totem battle armor.

Not only were their bodies tightly wrapped by the heavy armor that was wrapped around the black iron tower like Golden Lightning.

The liquid metal-like substance even spread all the way to the body of the mount beneath them, covering every single limb of the mount perfectly.

At first glance, it looked like the armored cavalry on Earth's medieval battlefield, magnified, widened, and thickened by three to five times.

Just dozens of armored cavalry gave off the imposing manner of an army of thousands and thousands of horses. They were like surging mudslides, rolling along the narrow mountain Col.

Whether it was the knights or their mounts, their faces covered by the black metal all displayed the features of ferocious tigers.

Although their mouths, noses, eyes, and ears were covered by the masks, their roars were still like thunder in the clear sky, soul-stirring.

Boom!

Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom!

The moment they finished their breeding clothes, these fierce tigers accelerated to their maximum speed.

In the blink of an eye, they had swallowed a distance of more than 100 meters and crashed into the furious Lion Warrior.

It was like an armored train traveling at high speed.

It crashed into a reinforced concrete wall that was laid on the railway track.

Along with a dazzling flash and a deafening roar, the shock wave turned into ripples visible to the naked eye and spread out in layers.

It was as if the mandrake trees on both sides of the col were going to be cut down.

Even though Meng Chao and Ice Storm were hiding behind a few mandrake trees, they were still swept by the shockwave. They saw stars and their ears buzzed.

Meng Chao blinked quickly and focused again.

In just half a second, the narrow col had been covered by a bloody storm.

A furious lion warrior wielding a giant axe and hammer was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. He was hit by a pursuer who was charging at high speed like a wolf or a tiger.

Even with the defense of the totem armor, he was still hit until all the bones in his body were shattered. All of his internal organs exploded and gushed out from the depths of his throat.

Even if his ancestral spirit really descended from the top of the Sacred Mountain and bestowed him with the most sacred blessing.

It would still be unable to restore his brain and organs, which were as messy as mud, back to their original state, and take back his life from the hands of the Grim Reaper.

However, in the instant before his death, this extremely valiant furious Lion Warrior had used fresh blood and the minced flesh from his chest to dye the burning axe hammer red, as if giving this peerless weapon with a history of over a thousand years.., after injecting enough strong fuel, it let out a battle roar that was even more violent than a tiger's roar. It ruthlessly broke through the pursuers'totem battle armor and hacked into their shoulders without any hindrance. It was unstoppable, from the shoulders to the abdomen.., it almost split the upper half of the pursuers'body into two halves!

The pursuers'momentum came to an abrupt halt.

Together with their mounts and this ferocious furious lion warrior, they fell into the mud and rolled more than ten times.

The totem armor on the pursuers'bodies let out a shrill cry.

Hundreds of thin metal wires drilled out from the damaged parts, trying to entangle with each other and stitch the broken body and armor back together.

But before the totem armor could complete its self-repair.

The brain and internal organs exploded. The furious Lion Warrior, who had only a few seconds left of life left, had already ignited the last of his life force under the stimulation of his totem armor, drawing out astonishing strength from the depths of his cells, the claws that had grown sharp blades and wrapped themselves in liquid metal-like material stabbed fiercely into the chest of the pursuer that had been split open, gripping the heart of the pursuer that was exposed in the air.

“Bang!”

The sound of the pursuers'hearts exploding sounded like a small firecracker exploding next to everyone's ears.

The two warriors from the lion and tiger clans had died together in such a tragic way.

Their fierce battle did not attract the attention of anyone on either side.

That was because every fierce battle between the furious Lion Warriors and the fierce tiger warriors was no less cruel than the two warriors who had died together!

In just one charge, there were at least three to five warriors on both sides, and their bodies exploded.

Every bone and muscle in their bodies seemed to have been grinded by a meat grinder.

Even the best totem armors could not support them to continue standing. They could only hug each other and collapse on the ground, turning into piles of metal and bloody corpses.

Both sides suffered heavy losses.

However, because there were fewer furious Lion Warriors, and they were already heavily injured.

The result of a head-on collision and mutual exchange was becoming more and more disadvantageous to them.

Fortunately, this mountain col was too narrow. Nearly ten corpses piled up into a mountain, which reduced the momentum of the pursuers.

The Fierce Tiger Warriors in black armor with golden patterns jumped up from the back of their mounts, leaping over the pile of corpses like fierce tigers descending the mountain, and pounced on the Furious Lion Warriors.

One of the fierce tiger warriors whose totem armor was faintly emitting a green light and was surrounded by a layer of purple mist was particularly eye-catching.

He was a round larger than the other fierce tiger warriors, and his body size was only second to Rennes in both offense and defense. However, his aggressive aura was on par with "Platinum Embrace" Rennes.

What was even stranger was that Meng Chao noticed that in his few ups and downs, as long as there were weeds, vines, and thorns growing at his feet, they would all be turned into ashes after coming into contact with the purple mist surrounding his body, they would rot, wither, and turn to ashes at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was as if he had drained all of their life force in just a short moment.

In front of the fierce tiger warrior, he was blocking four or five furious lion warriors who seemed to be facing a great enemy.

However, he ignored them and lunged at Rennes, who was in the Platinum Embrace.

These furious Lion Warriors seemed to have suffered a great loss at his hands. How would they dare let him get close to their general?

They rushed forward desperately and formed a human wall. They launched fierce attacks at the fierce tiger warriors from different angles.

"Roar!" The Fierce Tiger Warriors roared. The purple mist around them seemed to have a life of its own. It expanded and became several times denser in an instant.

It was like a monster opening its bloody mouth and swallowing all the furious Lion Warriors.

Even Meng Chao, who had activated his extraordinary vision, could not see clearly what was happening in the Purple Mist.

Only to hear the purple fog from the scalp numbing "Kacha Kacha, chi-li-li-li" sound.

In a moment, a few furious lion warriors were spat out, flying out like a broken kite. The shiny totem armor had become rusty and full of shocking corrosion marks.

And when the purple mist dispersed, Meng Chao was surprised to find that the Tiger Warrior's hand, also holding a fury lion warrior.

The unlucky furious Lion Warrior's chest armor and chest muscles had been torn apart by the fierce tiger warrior's claws. He was held tightly by his chest bones and lifted up high.

Under the corrosion of the Purple Mist, the totem armor on his body was like the walls of a long-standing sewage pipe, which had been broken into thousands of holes.

The flesh and blood all over his body were rotting and withering at a speed visible to the naked eye, just like the weeds, bushes, and thorns that had been trampled by the fierce Tiger Warrior just now.

Crack! Crack! Crack

The Fierce Tiger Warrior's arm, which had been deeply embedded in the chest of the furious Lion Warrior, had turned into a hungry python, melting, sucking, and devouring the flesh and vitality of its prey.

In the time Meng Chao took a breath, the fierce lion warrior, who weighed at least 400 kilograms, had been sucked into a crumpled mummy!

The Fierce Tiger Warrior's Arm Shook, and the mummy broke into pieces, as if it had been burned by flames for half an hour, turning into fine ashes, drifting in the wind.

Only the badly damaged and temporarily disabled totem armor pieces were left, like hundreds of withered leaves, gently falling to the ground.

The Fierce Tiger Warrior let out a strange laugh, like a ghost crying and a wolf howling.

On the surface of the totem armor, the snake-like runes shone one after another, covering him with a layer of gorgeous green patterns.

On the green patterns, a thick and beautiful strange purple mist was once again rippling out.

As if it had received the sacrifice, this time, the Purple Mist expanded and contracted, more lively than before. It was like a burning purple mystical fire, dancing crazily in the storm.

"So, so strong!

"This is directly triggering the mutation of the mitochondria inside the target cells through the high-frequency oscillation of the spiritual magnetic field, depleting the cell activity in advance, causing the target to instantly 'Age' and 'wither'?"

"No, it's not that simple.

"This expert's corrosion attack is not only targeted at living creatures, even liquid metal-like substances such as totem armor have been corroded into scrap metal by him.

"This is enough to prove that either totem armor is not real metal, but an extremely special creature.

"Or, this expert's spiritual magnetic field can not only interfere with living cells, but also the molecular structure of metal, and even the spherical energy layer of atoms, and can fundamentally break down the foundation of a certain substance to maintain a fixed form!"