

Oh My God 1231

Chapter 1231: Violent Blade

If it had been five days ago, he would not have minded mincing the Ancient Dream Saintess with his own hands.

Now, however, the situation had changed a hundred and eighty degrees.

As the younger brother of the Gold Clan's great chief, Platinum Embrace had enough channels to get a lot of information that Meng Chao and Ice Storm did not have.

After putting all this information together with the truth that Meng Chao had told him, this not-so-simple-minded lion warrior had already come to a conclusion.

"Kanus, you dog that only deserves to eat rotten meat..."

The corner of the 'platinum embrace's eyes twitched as he muttered to himself.

Then, there was a series of coughs that he was unwilling to accept. He coughed until his throat and heart were spurting out blood. His face was so pale that it was almost transparent, revealing the extent of the cracks on his bones.

"What do you want?"

The 'Platinum Embrace' who thought that he had thought everything through swallowed the mouthful of stinky blood back into his stomach and forced himself to stabilize his fatal injury. His eyes shone with the last few rays of sharp light as he stared at Meng Chao, "Since you are willing to tell me everything honestly and even dare to let me see the ancient Dream Saintess, you must want something from me, right?"

"I don't know."

Meng Chao shook his head and put on a half-helpless and half-confused expression, "At first, we thought that under the blessing of the Rat God and the command of the SAINTESS, we would have a chance to conquer red gold city. At the very least, we would be able to conquer hundred blade city and intimidate the five great clans, thus establishing the sixth clan that belongs exclusively to the rat people — the Great Horn clan.

"However, the crushing defeat under hundred blade city completely destroyed our dreams and cleared our minds.

"Right now, we only want to live — of course, as free people, with our heads held high and our chests puffed out. We want to live happily and never go back to the days when we were enslaved and slaughtered by others.

"However, as you can see, even such a small, extravagant hope seems to have turned into a dream of flying out of the sky and picking up the stars.

“With just the two of us, it will be difficult for us to break out of the encirclement with the unconscious Lady Saintess and go down south to find our companions.

“Moreover, so what if we go down south? “We have lost most of our food supplies and military equipment, and the number of people we have is less than half of the previous half. We have no chance of surviving under the joint attack of the five great clans.

“We have nowhere else to go. We just want to find a suitable way to die together with the SAINTESS.

“However, we accidentally bumped into the subordinates of ‘Hu Lang’Kanus in the depths of the forest and massacred high-level warriors of the Lion and Tiger clans like you. This is really something that we can’t understand no matter how we think about it.

“Shouldn’t the Wolf clan be a vassal clan of the Lion and tiger clans? Didn’t they come to encircle the Great Horn Army under your orders? Why do you want to kill each other?

“We saw a glimmer of hope in this matter, so we took the risk to save you.

“Perhaps, there’s a tiny chance that you can become our life-saving straw compared to the pollen of the mandala flower?

“Now, it should be your turn. The legendary ‘Platinum Embrace’, who is unrivaled and undefeatable, has come to teach us how to survive.”

These words caused the ‘platinum embrace’ to fall into deep thought.

A strong conflicted expression appeared on his face.

He seemed to be thinking deeply about whether telling the lowly rats about everything that happened in Crimson Gold City would bring about irreparable consequences.

However, when he thought about how the current situation was already ‘irreparable’ and that he only had one last moment left in his life, the conflicted expression on his face vanished into thin air.

“Do you want to live with dignity, freedom, and dignity? This... isn’t impossible.”

The platinum embrace muttered to himself as if he was justifying the information he was about to reveal, “In every Battle of Glory in the past thousands of years, there were examples of the mouse people who were fearless and performed meritorious deeds before finally breaking away from their status as slaves and becoming official members of the five great clans.

“Since all of you have proven your valor in the Great Horn Rebellion, Lord Lexa of the Horn of destruction, who is Magnanimous and magnanimous, will surely be willing to forgive your crimes and grant you a brand-new and honorable identity as long as you can prove your loyalty.”

Meng Chao’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Like a true rat subject, half of them were overjoyed, and the other half were sensitive and suspicious.

“So, what do we have to do to get the forgiveness of the Horn of Destruction?”

He glanced into the depths of the cave and asked cautiously and hesitantly, "Can even Our Lady Saintess Be Forgiven

"Of course. The Proud Lion Won't care about the betrayal of a few little rats. No, that's not really betrayal. It's just the nonsense of the little rats."

The platinum embrace stared at Meng Chao and enunciated each word clearly, "With the honor of the Furious Lion Warrior, I guarantee that as long as you can find Lord Lexa of the Horn of destruction and help me convey a crucial military intelligence to him, he will definitely forgive and accept you!"

Meng Chao hurriedly asked, "What military intelligence?"

The platinum embrace narrowed his eyes, and an indignant look appeared on his face again. He gnashed his teeth and said, "The military intelligence about the violent Blade's sudden attack and the massacre of the Lion clan in Crimson Gold City!"

Even though Meng Chao had already predicted that there would be irreconcilable conflicts between the lion and tiger clans based on the memory fragments from his previous life, and with the encouragement of canus the jackal wolf, the conflicts intensified and began to fight.., in the end, both sides suffered heavy losses.

Hearing the platinum embrace confirm his prediction, he could not help but take a deep breath together with the ice storm.

There was no need for the platinum embrace to explain the name of Alex, the great chief of the Tiger Tribe and the blade of fury.

The King's infamous name had long been spread to the two banks of the tumultuous Tulan River along with the bloody battles and the VIP list of potential partners in Meng Chao's heart.

However, not only was his sequence on the list inferior to that of Hu Lang, he was even behind the Horn of destruction.

It wasn't a matter of strength.

It was mainly his mental state and degree of control.

Through a large number of rumors, Meng Chao felt that this ferocious tiger tribe chief was crazier, more unstable, and harder to control than "Hu lang" and "Horn of destruction."

This could be seen from his title.

"Blade of Destruction" wasn't a person's name, but the name of a peerless weapon.

In the fierce Tiger Tribe of the Gold clan, there was a tradition that had been passed down for thousands of years.

According to the legend, nearly ten thousand years ago, the most powerful ancestor spirit of the Tiger tribe condensed the blood of all the members of the tribe, melted the hardest crystals and metals deep in the earth, and forged an incomparably sharp saber that could cut iron as if it were mud, it became the symbol of the entire tribe.

And when the warrior who first owned the Saber sacrificed himself, he left his last words, hoping that a part of his body, a tooth, or the hardest bone, would be embedded on the saber.

His successor followed his last words and embedded a tiger tooth that had been stimulated by totem power for decades on the blade of the blade.

When his successor also embarked on the fated path of a high-level orc and sacrificed himself bravely, he also pulled out one of his tiger teeth and signaled for his new successor to embed the second tiger tooth into the blade.

In the thousands of years that followed, the strongest warriors of the Tiger tribe in the past generations all wielded the blade that was filled with the fangs and bones of the martyrs, tearing apart the enemy's sword, armor, magic, cannonballs, and body.

Countless soul-stirring fierce battles had left crisscrossing cracks on the saber, which had also caused the blade to crack and even break in the middle.

While the saber was being reforged again and again, the saber had been added with a lot of materials that came from the bodies of the strongest warriors of the Tiger clan and were stimulated by the spiritual energy and totem power. The quality of the materials was comparable to crystals and metals.

In the end, the spine of the saber had been integrated into the spine of the strongest expert of the Tiger clan, and the bloodthirsty saber that was densely covered with fierce tiger fangs on the blade had long been changed beyond recognition. The original appearance of the saber could no longer be seen.

This was the blade of destruction, the ultimate fierce saber that everyone was shocked to hear!

The blade of destruction was widely recognized as one of the most destructive weapons in the entire Tu Lan Ze.

Embedded with the tusks and bones of hundreds of the strongest experts of the tiger clan, it meant that it had received the blessing and enhancement of hundreds of the ancestors of the Tiger clan at the same time.

Those who were able to wield it instantly received the combat experience of hundreds of Tiger clan martyrs.

Even a three-legged cat that could not even kill a mouse could turn into a bloodthirsty tiger that could devour everything the moment it wielded the 'Blade of Destruction'.

However, that was precisely the problem.

In Tulanze, one had to be qualified and pay a corresponding price to obtain any power.

The combat experience of hundreds of the strongest tiger warriors was not so easily digested.

For most of the tiger warriors whose civilization had been declining to the age of the clan.

Without the scientific research on the mysteries of the brain and the technology of information transmission, the depth of their brain and the toughness of their brain cells were not enough to

withstand the torrent of astronomical information in such a short period of time, they flooded into their brains crazily.

There were countless tiger warriors who had daydreams of soaring to the sky.

Some of them believed that they were the chosen ones because of their courage.

However, at the moment when they were holding the violent blade, the high-speed transmission of the information flood triggered the overload of the brain cells, causing the temperature of the brain tissue to rise continuously. Eventually, it triggered the spontaneous combustion of the brain, flames spewed out from their seven orifices, eventually burning their heads into a black empty shell.

Of course, the current Tiger tribe didn't have such words as "Brain cells, high-speed transmission of information".

In the Tiger Tribe's view, the blade of Fury was a vicious blade that received both blessings and curses.

Only by clenching their teeth and enduring the cruelest curses.

Would they be qualified to receive the most generous blessings.

Chapter 1232: The Tiger Clan's Surprise Attack

However, as the Blade of Fury was embedded with more and more tusks and broken bones of the Tiger Clan warriors of past generations...

The curse attached to the saber seemed to become increasingly ferocious.

Even if the warriors of future generations could grit their teeth and endure the curse of the saber, they would become the Blade of Fury's new owners.

Often times, they would be unknowingly eroded by the saber in years to come and gradually become muddle-headed killing machines.

This point was similar to the origin warriors that were created when the totem armor went out of control.

Therefore, in the past thousand years, the 'Violent Blade' was used as the spiritual symbol of the entire tribe and was worshipped in the most ancient temple of the fierce tiger tribe.

Even the bravest and most skilled warriors of the tiger tribe did not dare to challenge it easily. Holding the 'Violent Blade' was tantamount to suicide.

Alex was one of the few challengers in the last thousand years.

He was also the only one who could survive.

Before he held the violent blade, he was just an unknown low-level warrior in the fierce tiger tribe.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations, after he held the violent blade, he didn't bleed or spit fire from his seven orifices and burn his entire brain.

Nor were they eroded by the killing intent that had accumulated for tens of thousands of years hidden in the violent blade and reduced to monsters like the warrior of origins.

Of course, their personalities became incomparably violent. They were bloodthirsty and thirsted for war... These were all common symptoms after holding the violent blade.

As the tribe that loved war the most in the entire Tulanze, the fierce tiger tribe's definition of 'reason' was different from other tribes.

As long as Alex was not crazy enough to kill everyone, everyone was willing to bow down to him and respectfully address him as 'Great Chief'.

In fact, if it was not for the fact that the furious Lion tribe had also produced a once-in-a-thousand-years son of heaven, the fierce man of the fierce men, and the so-called 'horn of Destruction' Reyksa.

Alex, who was wielding the violent blade, definitely had the ability to ascend to the highest throne of the Gold clan and command all the wolves, tigers, and leopards!

Although Meng Chao and icestorm were shocked by the news that the violent blade had commanded the warriors of the Tiger clan to launch a surprise attack on the Lion clan, they felt that it was impossible and unnecessary for the platinum embrace to lie.

This was especially so for Meng Chao, who had long known that the lion and tiger clans were bound to clash. Although he had a surprised expression on his face, he only wanted to know the details of the battle in his heart.

After all, it was impossible for Alex to only know how to wield a Saber and wield a spear when he was able to become the clan leader.

Had he not thought that it would not be beneficial for him to lose to the furious Lion clan before the great horn rebellion had subsided and the four great clans, such as bloody hoof, were eyeing the battle from the side?

Besides, the violent blade might not be able to defeat the Horn of destruction just by brute force!

The corner of Platinum Embrace's eyes and mouth kept twitching in the face of the two people's curious eyes.

He knew that his next words would completely expose the embarrassment and weakness of the furious Lion clan.

Normally, even if he were to die, he would not reveal these secrets in front of two lowly slaves.

However, even if his life was insignificant, the future of the entire lion clan was very likely to be changed... by these two slaves.

Thinking of this, platinum embrace could only console himself in his heart. From the series of actions that he had performed to save himself, even if the two people in front of him were rat subjects, they were still the best among the rat subjects.

It made sense when he thought about it. To be able to survive the chaos of the great horn that lasted for several months, to survive a series of fierce battles with mountains of corpses and seas of blood, to be able to escape the fatal blow of Kannus the Jackal, and to have a way to rescue the ancient Dream Saintess., these two people could be considered rare existences among the millions of rat subjects.

The tradition of the Tulan people was to respect the strong.

The strength of these two people was already strong enough to cleanse the cowardice and meanness in their bloodlines.

Revealing some of the things that had happened in crimson gold city to them would not tarnish the pride of the furious Lion Clan.

“Platinum embrace”let out a long sigh and closed his eyes. He gave up and told them what had happened in Crimson Gold City five days ago.

Ever since the outbreak of the riot in great horn, thousands of rat rebels had been driven into the territory of the Gold clan by the four major clans, who were trying to lure them away. The strongest experts of the lion and tiger clans, including the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury, had seen through the evil intentions of the four major clans at a glance, including the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury, the powerhouses of the lion and tiger clans had seen through the evil intentions of the four major clans at a glance.

Therefore, they certainly would not mobilize the elites of their headquarters to deal with the menacing great horn legion. Although they did not have a strong combat ability, they had an absolute advantage in numbers, which made them very troublesome.

Of course, wiping out the Great Horn Legion was not a problem.

The problem was that the lion and tiger clans weren't willing to waste a lot of time and resources.

Otherwise, in the upcoming five-clan competition, or even the internal competition between the lion and tiger clans, they would decide whether the horn of destruction or the violent blade would be the war chief, it would be very difficult to predict the outcome of the game where they would command all the troops of Turanze and charge toward the land of Holy Light.

Coincidentally, after decades of rest and recuperation, the number of the Wolf tribe had become abnormal, gradually forming a situation where the tail was too big to fall.

Although the nominal Wolf King kanus had always been subservient to the lion and tiger tribes and took whatever they wanted.

However, regardless of whether it was the horn of destruction or the blade of fury, they would not let down their guard.

After making the decision to let the Wolf tribe surround the Great Horn Legion, it would be best if both sides suffered heavy losses, the elite troops of the lion and tiger tribes did not make any moves near Red Gold City. Instead, they reorganized and performed.

It had been 50 years since Turanze had launched a war of annihilation on a scale of more than one million troops. The Horn of destruction and the blade of fury, which had grown up after the last era of glory, it takes time to master the army and gather strength.

Lions and Tigers of the two noble families, also gathered in the Red Gold City, should plot how to deal with one look ambitious, unruly blood hoof and other four clans.

These guys had even resorted to the despicable trick of allowing the rat rebels to enter the territory of the Gold clan. It was obvious that they had completely abandoned their dignity as warriors of Tulan. To put it crudely, they did not even care about their face.

It would not be easy to make them obey the orders of the Gold clan obediently, as they had done in the previous 'Wars of Glory'.

Everything had been under the control of the Lion and tiger clans.

After months of reorganization and training, the lion and tiger warriors who were originally free and undisciplined were gradually trained to follow orders and obey strict laws.

As for the Wolf Clan's encirclement of the Great Horn Legion, although the battle was messy and messy, the southern territory of the golden clan had fallen into the hands of the rat rebels.

However, this was what the nobles of the lion and tiger clans wanted.

As long as they could weaken the Wolf clan's numerical advantage and make the Wolf clan more loyal and obedient to the lion and tiger clans, the erosion of the southern territory could not be considered a huge price.

In any case, the mandala tree had already bloomed, so no matter which territory it was, it would not be able to obtain too many resources.

As long as they completed their preparations, the Tulan Army would attack the land of Holy Light.

In the next few years or even decades, the resources of the land of holy light would be the key to the survival of the Tulan civilization.

In comparison, the few bottles and jars in the southern territory of the Gold clan would not matter even if they were all broken.

As for the nobles of the Lion and tiger clans, during the Battle of Glory, the distribution of benefits between the two clans had also reached an agreement that did not harm the harmony among the grand banquets and fierce battles.

Whether it was the horn of destruction or the blade of Fury who had ascended to the throne of the war chief, both sides could share the benefits equally to ensure the balance of power and harmony between each other.

In the past thousands of years, the lion and tiger clans had always been working side by side. Similar agreements had been signed many times by the chiefs of the past generations. It had become a natural blood alliance.



No one felt that the cooperation this time would be any different.

They all thought that the other party was smart and clear-headed enough to know that neither the Lion clan nor the Tiger clan had the strength to devour the other party in one bite.

And the result of both sides suffering heavy losses could only be that the four great clans, led by the Bloody Hoof Clan, would benefit.

Therefore, when the platinum group received the urgent military intelligence sent by the violent blade, it was said that the four great clans, including the Bloody Hoof Clan, had secretly formed an alliance and merged their forces together, just as the Gold clan's territory was about to move to the east, he didn't notice that this was an extremely bloody conspiracy.

Without suspecting his platinum group, he immediately brought the lion nobles stationed in Crimson Gold City to discuss countermeasures with the violent blade and the tiger nobles.

Apart from the Dark Moon clan who had the characteristics of reptilian beasts, most high-level orcs had thick hair.

The purer the bloodline of the noble, the thicker the hair.

The lion and tiger clans, in particular, were proud of their thick and hard hair, which was shiny and shiny.

One of the side effects of having too much hair and too much blood was that the nobles of the lion and tiger clans often emitted an extremely thick smell of blood.

Although they were called "Orcs," there was still the word "High-level" before them, and they were not real beasts.

Even if they were unrestrained and did not care about small details, the Liger warriors would still change their expressions when they smelled a body odor that was so strong that it could be seen with the naked eye.

Because of this flaw that was neither too big nor too small, when the nobles stayed in their tents or rooms, they often liked to burn spices or light candles that were mixed with spices.

Many precious spices were solid secret medicines that had the effect of refreshing the mind or activating the power of totems. They were priceless strategic materials.

As the chief of the fierce tiger tribe, the violent blade was surrounded by dozens of huge candles that were as thick as an arm. They emitted a strong and pungent fragrance to cover up the body odor. This was very normal.

Whether it was the platinum embrace or the other lion nobles, none of them had expected that the Tiger tribe chief, who was known for being "Violent" rather than "Cunning", would poison the candles!

Chapter 1233: Strange Fire

With the furious lions' robust physique, it was naturally impossible for them to be poisoned to death by the smoke.

After the lion nobles, including Platinum Embrace, inhaled the poisonous smoke, they only felt a little dizzy and their blood did not flow smoothly.

However, in a fight between experts, only victory and death were on the line.

The tiger nobles sitting opposite them all had skills that were on par with them.

It was enough to make them “dizzy and unable to bleed.”

This was especially true for Alex, the violent blade.

Other than Ilexa, the Horn of destruction, no one else could subdue him.

Not to mention that the Tiger Race had taken the initiative.

When the violent blade used the bone whip to point at a vital point on the huge sand table, attracting all the lion nobles to lean over and take a look.

This fierce tiger who hadn't been seen in a thousand years suddenly crushed the bone whip and shot out the bone whip. He jumped up, spun his body, and drew his blade, chopping off the heads of two lion nobles with a single slash.

When the huge lion's head was pushed by the spurting blood and rolled around on the sand table, none of the lion nobles, including the platinum embrace, could react in time.

There was no suspense in the battle after that.

The Lion Race suffered a great loss. More than a dozen nobles were killed by the tiger race in the blink of an eye.

Platinum embrace fought with all its might and relied on a few guards to protect it without fear of death. It fought and retreated, barely managing to escape from the blade of violent blade and barely making it out of the Tiger Race's camp, they returned to the Lion Race's settlement area in Red Gold City.

At this time, the battle cries inside and outside red gold city had already converged into a raging wave.

The Tiger Warriors, who were scattered all over the city and had long been prepared, immediately rushed towards the Lion clan's granary, Arsenal, Temple, and other vital areas after hearing a few shrill bugle calls from the north, south, east, and west.

The furious Lion Clan, who had been caught off guard, received a head-on blow.

Of course, one of the most valiant tribes in the past three thousand years in Tu Lan Ze could not be completely defeated by a mere head-on blow.

The furious lions, who had come back to their senses, ignited the flames of revenge in their furious roars and started a fierce battle with the Tigers in Crimson Gold City.

The camps of the lion and tiger tribes that were stationed around Crimson Gold City were also in chaos and began to kill each other.

Both sides had fought side by side for thousands of years and were familiar with each other's strength and tactics.

In the beginning, there were naturally attacks and defense, and they were evenly matched.

However, as the fire gradually entered a white-hot state, the effect of the blade of Fury killing more than a dozen lion nobles in the surprise attack and seizing many lion granaries and armories was finally revealed.

Many lion troops gradually fell into the predicament of running out of ammunition and food.

The vital points in the city were seized by the Tiger Warriors one after another, making it impossible for them to get timely supplies.

The lack of the latest news from the nobles in the city made them even more confused about the mess in front of them.

At this moment, the violent blade climbed up the tallest tower in Crimson Gold City and gave the furious lion warriors a fatal blow.

He claimed that he had killed the Lion clan's leader, Lexa the Horn of destruction, who was also the chief of the entire Gold clan, in a fair fight.

In turanze, who believed in "The law of the jungle, the winner is King," killing the chief was never a shameful thing.

On the contrary, it was a symbol of strength and courage.

The person who killed the chief was the new chief.

This was a custom that had been formed by thousands of years of blood.

The "Violent blade" used this custom to declare that it had become the new chief of the Gold clan.

In the name of the chief, he asked all the furious lion warriors inside and outside of Crimson Gold City to put down their weapons and surrender to him.

According to tradition, he would not make things difficult for the furious Lion warriors who had submitted to him.

He would still create opportunities and provide resources for them to go to the land of Holy Light and chase after the highest glory that an ORC warrior could imagine.

This news was like a bolt from the blue, turning all the furious Lion warriors who were fighting bloody into dumbfounded statues.

Of course, they didn't want to believe that the "Horn of destruction" that they usually respected like a god would be killed by the "Violent Blade" – whether it was a fair fight or a despicable sneak attack, it was absolutely impossible!

However, the fire lasted for more than half a day, and the "Horn of destruction" still didn't appear. This was also a fact that no one could understand or refute.

Logically speaking, with the “Horn of destruction” suppressing the absolute strength of the two banks of Turanze, after equipping the totem armor, it could soar into the sky and illuminate the surroundings of Red Gold City with its burning flames of war.

Moreover, the “Horn of destruction” was a well-known sound that was extremely loud and clear. The sound waves even contained an unrivaled pressure that could make people involuntarily submit to his feet.

It was said that his angry roar was like Rolling Thunder. Even if it was transmitted more than ten to twenty miles away, it could scare people out of their wits.

Even if he was trapped in the city by the “Violent Blade” for various reasons, as long as he could emit a thunderous lion roar and let all the furious Lion Warriors know that he was still alive, it would be able to lock the morale of the Lion Warriors.., firmly at the highest value.

However, from the beginning to the end, no one had heard the sound of the Horn of destruction.

No matter how unwilling the lower-middle-level warriors of the Furious Lion clan were to believe this shocking news, they had no choice but to muster up 120,000% of their courage.

Just like that, the leaderless furious Lion clan gradually fell into a disadvantage in this sudden fire.

Seeing that the situation was not good, platinum embrace led his trusted aides and guards to charge out of Crimson Gold City before the Tiger clan took over all the city gates and fled toward the south.

When he discovered that this fish had slipped through the net of berserk blade, he immediately dispatched the tooth of corrosion to give chase.

Both sides chased and fled. After a few days and nights of fighting, they gradually entered the battle zone between the Wolf clan and the Great Horn Legion.

What happened next was what Meng Chao and ice storm saw with their own eyes.

“Platinum embrace” paused for a moment as he looked between Meng Chao and ice storm. It seemed that he wanted to know if they understood what he was talking about.

Meng Chao and ice storm were not ordinary rats. After looking at each other, they naturally saw something strange in each other’s eyes.

It was not that there was anything wrong with the fire itself.

In fact, for the people of Tulan who treated killing each other as a common occurrence, the lion and tiger clans, who had fought side by side for thousands of years, had never had a fatal conflict, it was the most unbelievable thing.

In the end, whether it was the game of the brave within the clans or the competition among the five clans, it was nothing more than a fire with rules and limits.

Most of the time, a medium-sized war was like a moderate-intensity mountain fire. Not only would it not damage the strength of the clan, but it could also trim the dead branches, rotten leaves, snakes,

insects, rats, and ants that did not deserve to live in this world, it would make the entire mountain forest and the wolves, tigers, and leopards that lived in the mountain forest even more prosperous.

However, according to 'Platinum Arms', the Lion Clan had lost too quickly in this sudden war.

This wasn't because more than a dozen nobles had been ambushed by the violent blade.

After all, like other Orc tribes, the furious Lion clan was made up of tribes and clans.

The so-called nobles at most had the power to kill their own tribes or clans.

Unless they were at the level of the Horn of destruction, an ultimate powerhouse that wasn't seen in a thousand years, it was difficult for them to gain the full support of the entire Lion clan.

On the other hand, even if more than ten nobles died, it would not destroy the Lion clan's command system and morale.

Similarly, the Lion Clan's granary and Arsenal were naturally heavily guarded.

Even if they did not expect the tiger clan to launch a surprise attack, the Crimson Gold City did not know that the great horn army had fallen apart. The guards could not let down their guard and make the Tiger clan feel like there was no one there.

These were not the key factors that would determine the success or failure of the battle.

The most crucial and direct factor was when the violent blade tiger pounced on the tower and gave orders to the entire city, announcing that it had killed the Horn of destruction.

Where was the legendary great chief of the Gold clan who could shatter the enemy's heart, lungs, lungs, and kidneys just by roaring like a Lion?

Meng Chao thought quickly and instantly understood.

"Could it be that the horn of destruction wasn't in crimson gold city when the violent blade brazenly started a war?"

Meng Chao slapped his thigh and looked at the "Platinum embrace" with his bright eyes as he spoke like a barrage of cannons, "That's right, you're also an expert that has the qualifications to become one of the top ten experts of the Gold clan. Under normal circumstances, when encountering such a thing, you would definitely stay in crimson gold city to protect the Lion clan's temple and fight to the end, right? "There's no reason for you to be chased like a stray dog by the tooth of corrosion who's on the same level as you!

"Unless, you're shouldering a mission that's more important than your own life and honor. For example, you have no choice but to escape from Crimson Gold City and go somewhere to inform someone about the shocking changes in Crimson Gold City.

"If I'm not wrong, this 'Someone' is Lord Horn of destruction, right?"

"Yes, even if the violent blade is gradually eroded by the legendary fierce blade, it's only bloodthirsty and bloodthirsty, and it's not an idiot.

“If the Horn of destruction is really stationed in Crimson Gold City, he wouldn’t dare or be willing no matter what. At this critical juncture, he’d shed all pretense of cordiality with the Lion clan, and both sides would suffer heavy losses.

“The problem is, where exactly did the great chief of the Gold Clan Go?”

“Logically speaking, the great horn army hasn’t been annihilated yet. The armies of the four clans, including bloodhoof, are slowly approaching the gold clan. The Tiger clan, the Wolf clan, and the Leopard clan inside the gold clan... are all extremely dangerous predators.

“As the Lion King and the great chief, the ‘horn of destruction’ should have stayed in crimson gold city to consolidate resources and train the Lion Clan’s army, intimidate the various forces that are ready to stir up trouble, and remotely control the battle between the Wolf clan and the Great Horn Army on the frontline. There’s really no reason for them to leave Crimson Gold City!”

Chapter 1234: Secrets of the Holy Mountain

Looking at Meng Chao’s sharp, blade-like gaze, the dignified Platinum Embrace actually avoided his gaze.

However, this detailed analysis raised Platinum Embrace’s evaluation of Meng Chao to another level.

He believed that he and the female warrior next to him, who had strong Leopard Clan characteristics, were definitely no ordinary rat people.

One should know that even among the children of the Lion and Tiger Clans who had received traditional military education since childhood, there were countless people who could split mountains and split rocks. Although they were able to fight tigers and leopards with their bare hands, they were able to dig out the cocoon and be organized, however, there were very few people who could come to the correct conclusion from limited information.

As for the majority of the mouse people’s servants and slave workers, they did not even know the simplest Tulan language. How could they have such knowledge?

It seemed that the two people in front of him had a rather noble identity before they joined the Great Horn Legion.

No wonder they were qualified to accompany the ancient Dream Saintess.

Thinking of this, the platinum embrace was even less prepared to hide anything. He nodded generously with a face full of pain and regret, gritting his teeth, he said, “That’s right. The great chief was indeed not in crimson gold city at that time. Not only the great chief, but also his personal guards, dozens of renowned warriors, and the new talents that were worth nurturing, were all not in Crimson Gold City.

“Otherwise, even if the tiger clan led by violent blade was brave and good at fighting, the Lion clan, which was deeply rooted in crimson gold city, wouldn’t have been beaten so miserably by them!”

“I see.”

Meng Chao said, "Not only did the horn of destruction leave Crimson Gold City by itself, but it also took away the core strength of the Furious Lions clan. No wonder violent blade chose this time to attack, because this was the weakest time for the furious Lions clan to stay in Crimson Gold City.

"Then, where did the Horn of destruction go that it exposed such a fatal flaw to the blade of Fury?"

The Platinum embrace was silent for a moment before it squeezed out a solemn and sacred syllable through its teeth. "The great chief has gone to... The Holy Mountain!"

Meng Chao and icestorm looked at each other and saw the astonishment in each other's eyes, as well as the more complicated things hidden behind the astonishment.

For Meng Chao, who had spent several months in Tulan ZE, grasped a large amount of information, and had integrated it with the memory fragments from his previous life, the importance of the 'Sacred Mountain' in the Tulan civilization and the value it held., it was no longer something completely unfamiliar.

If the Tulan River was the mother river of the Tulan civilization...

The sacred mountain, which had risen abruptly from the depths of the earth between Crimson Gold City and the Tulan River, was the father of all the Tulan people and the origin of the Tulan civilization.

According to the old legend, the Tulan people were not natives of this world. Instead, they came from beyond the starry sky on a burning fireball.

When the fireball crashed to the ground with a thunderous momentum, not only did it crack the earth, but the largest crack gradually formed the Tulan River.

The shockwave also lifted a large amount of rocks and soil from the ground. After thousands of years of precipitation, baptism, and carving, it was the sacred mountain of today.

The remains of the huge fireball that carried the Tulan ancestors were also scattered in the depths of the sacred mountain after the temperature gradually dropped.

In the tens of millions of years that followed, the Tulan ancestors endured hardships and prospered. Gradually, the radiance of civilization expanded from a corner of the sacred mountain to the entire Tulan Swamp.

It was also often during the glorious era that the flame of civilization condensed from fresh blood was burned to the land of Holy Light in the north.

However, no matter how prosperous or declining the Tulan civilization was, the sacred mountain was still the recognized place of origin for all the Tulan people. It was also the place where the Warriors wanted to die the most.

Even if they were thousands of miles away, stained with blood and sand, or even died without a burial place, the Tulan Warriors firmly believed that their brave and fearless souls would fly back to the top of the sacred mountain and meet the original ancestral spirits.

Apart from the glory after death, the sacred mountain was even more important to the living Tulan people.

The hundreds of temples all over Tulan contained advanced weapons and advanced technology from the ancient Tulan civilization.

In the words of the modern Tulan people, it was the “Blessing of the ancestral spirits.”.

Although the modern Tulan people did not understand, or rather, did not want to admit that their civilization was slowly deteriorating.

However, the older the temple was, the stronger the ‘blessing of the ancestral spirits’ hidden in it. This was a fact that could not be refuted.

Looking at the entire Tulan Ze, the oldest temple was undoubtedly hidden in the depths of the sacred mountain.

All the ancient war epics recorded that the original ancestral spirits rode on a burning fireball and crossed the Sea of stars to come to Tulan Ze.

Whoever could find the remains of the fireball could possibly know what happened before the ancestors of Turan came to Turan ze.

They could even grasp the power to fly freely at the top of the stars.

Such power was, of course, a hundred times more powerful and refreshing than staying on the ground and looking up at the distant sun, Moon, and stars, but could only chop off a few rocks or the heads of totem beasts.

In other words, if one grasped the power to fly freely at the peak of the stars, then wanting to return to the ground and chop off rocks, totem beasts, and the heads of enemies was simply easier than blowing away a few specks of dust in the palm of one’s hand.

Thus, for thousands of years, the warriors who wanted to go deep into the sacred mountain and search for the most ancient temple of the Tulan civilization, as well as the remains of the big fireball, were simply as many as the densely packed swimming fry in the Tulan River when the spring was in full bloom.

Unfortunately, the sacred mountain was like a treasure heavily protected by the most sophisticated and dangerous killing machine. It would not be so easy to go deep into it without paying the price of death.

At first glance, the sacred mountain was just a sudden rise, but it was not a lonely peak that reached into the clouds.

The mountain was not steep, and the area it occupied was not too wide.

In terms of imposing manner, it was not as breathtaking as the “Tusk mountain range” to the south of Tu Lanze, which was also known as the “Monster Mountain Range” by the people of Dragon City.

However, anyone who dared to step into the sacred mountain and break through the boundary would immediately feel that they were surrounded by an extremely dense fog. They would enter a state where they could not see their hands, ankles, or even their knees.



Under such a state, even if they were to crawl forward on all fours, they would very likely roll off the cliff, fall, break their bones, or even be smashed into pieces.

The Explorer had to muster up his courage and stimulate his wisdom to continue moving forward in the dense fog.

It was not until they broke through the dense fog that the real sacred mountain appeared before their eyes. It was a strange world that towered into the clouds, with thousands of ravines, caves, and ferocious beasts patrolling. The mountain paths crisscrossed like a maze.

In the real sacred mountain, not only was the surrounding environment extremely strange, it was like a giant teleportation array that transported people from Turan to a strange and treacherous world.

Moreover, the spiritual magnetic environment here was also extremely complicated.

Whether it was the totem power in the body of the Turan warrior or the totem armor on his body, they would all be restless and even boil.

The seven emotions and six desires of the explorer would also be affected. Unknowingly, they would surge to an uncontrollable degree.

At this point, there were naturally very few explorers who could escape unscathed.

The vast majority of people were either transformed into piles of broken bones within the sacred mountain.

Or they would become muddle-headed madmen, laughing fools, or the original warriors who had completely fused their flesh and liquid metal together, becoming deformed monsters.

However, even though it was so dangerous, it was still unable to stop the footsteps of the Tulan Warriors.

That was because the benefits of exploring the sacred mountain were greater than the risks.

Not to mention finding the depths of the sacred mountain, the original temple of the Tulan civilization, and the remains of the giant fireball after it had cooled down.

Even if they only wandered in the depths of the sacred mountain for three to five days, or seventy to eighty days, they would still be able to survive. There would be no loss of control, nor would there be any foolish people. They would often receive the blessings of the ancestral spirits, they were three to five times more powerful than before.

They could also pick up weapons and armor that were three to five thousand years old and seven to eight thousand years old from the sacred mountain. They would receive the combat experience of the ancient warriors and even receive direct guidance.

The description of the sacred mountain by the Tulan people reminded Meng Chao of the hidden fog domain in the monster mountain range.

The various anomalies in the hidden fog domain were the remains of the 'mother', the gathering of the underground crystal veins, the uneven distribution of the spiritual energy, the intense convection caused by the low and high density of the spiritual energy, and the combined effect of the spatial folds.

It seemed that the situation in the sacred mountain was similar.

Back then, even with the modern high-tech equipment, the information network that could transmit images and audio data in real time, and the support of the torrent of steel, the people of Dragon City had to pay a heavy price.

The Battle of the people of Dragon City to explore and conquer the hidden fog domain had been very difficult, and they had paid an extremely tragic price.

However, when they thought of the cultivation resources and the Archeon relics that the people of Dragon City had excavated from the hidden fog domain, it was worth it even if they had to pay ten times the tragic price.

Because those resources and technologies were very likely to push a civilization to achieve a leap that spanned ten thousand years.

Meng Chao could also understand why so many warriors of Tulan were willing to persevere and go deep into the Sacred Mountain to die.

He just didn't understand. "Why did the 'horn of destruction' choose such a sensitive time point to go deep into the sacred mountain to explore and train?"

"He's clearly already a member of the Gold clan. No, he's practically one of the fiercest powerhouses in the entire Tu Lan Ze. Perhaps he's not even one of them. Is there a need to use such a risky method to continue improving his strength?"

"Moreover, according to what you said, he even took away a large number of lion race elites. This makes even more sense.

"Exploring the sacred mountain is a matter of life and death. Even if the horn of destruction has the confidence to retreat from the depths of the sacred mountain in one piece, it's impossible for all of these lion race elites that were nurtured after spending the entire prosperous era to not die, right?"

"In short, I feel that exploring the Holy Mountain is something that only those fellows who have no other choice but to put their heads on their belts and take the final gamble will do. With the identity of the chief of the Gold clan, the Horn of destruction, and the tremendous strength of the Lion clan, there's absolutely no need to take such a risk at this critical moment, right?"

Chapter 1235: Earth-Digging Forces

This was a very reasonable question.

Even Ice Storm, who was well-versed in Turan customs, nodded repeatedly.

Over the thousands of years, adventurers who had ventured deep into the Holy Mountain in an attempt to obtain the first bucket of gold had appeared one after another.

However, because the risks and opportunities in the exploration of the Holy Mountain were ridiculously high, those who were willing to explore were either those whose clans had been destroyed by the enemy, those with deep blood feuds, those exiled warriors who had been chased out by their clans, or those who had just emerged and were eager to succeed.

In short, they were those who could not quickly gain strength through normal channels, or those who had a rotten life and deserved to die.

In the Earth era, there was once a philosopher who said, "Take a gamble and turn a bicycle into a motorcycle!"

He already had nothing, so why would he be afraid of losing everything?

However, the "Horn of destruction" definitely did not belong to such a situation.

He had already climbed up to the position of the Lion clan, no, the number one person in the Gold clan.

Even if he had the same fortuitous encounter, talent, and the blade of destruction that wielded a peerless saber, he would still be faintly suppressed by him.

What reason did he have to take the risk and explore the Holy Mountain?

To say the least, even if the horn of destruction really had the elegant interest to explore the Holy Mountain, it should have chosen a more stable time.

The Gold clan was suppressing the Great Horn Legion's war on the surface, and it was in full swing. Moreover, the situation wasn't too favorable for the Gold clan.

With the Bloodhoof clan and the other four clans watching from the side, the Tiger clan and the Lion Clan, who were at the top of the food chain, were also in competition.

The overall situation was like an explosive barrel under the scorching sun.

As the great chief, how could the Horn of destruction dare to abandon everything and go deep into the sacred mountain to seek his own death?

As expected, not long after he left, the Tiger tribe and the Lion tribe started a fierce battle. With the intelligence of the Horn of destruction, there was no reason why it couldn't even foresee such a danger, right?

Meng Chao and ice storm both cast doubtful gazes at the platinum embrace.

The platinum embrace frowned, and every hair on his face was hesitating.

He knew that if he continued talking, he would be talking about a secret that only a few lion nobles knew.

It was also possible that the glory of the sacred mountain would be tarnished by two lowlifes who were born in the rebel army of the rat people. He might even incur the wrath of the ancestral spirits.

However, the more hurried and weak 'Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep'sounds that came from his heart left him no choice but to make up his mind and tell the whole truth.

The trip to the sacred mountain of the Horn of destruction was related to kanus the jackal.

Before kanus the Jackal became the wolf king, he was under the command of the Horn of destruction and commanded a very secretive excavation team.

He was specifically in charge of excavating the lost temples buried in various parts of Tulanze for the Horn of destruction.

The temples were the gifts left by the Tulan ancestors to their descendants.

They contained the extraordinary technology and mysterious power of the ancient Tulanze civilization that originated from the stars.

A tribe could often rise up around a temple and form a town. They could even gather the four forces to form a huge clan.

Originally, there were temples of all sizes scattered all over Tulanze. The total number of temples exceeded a thousand.

However, the vast majority of temples were built ten thousand years ago. With the erosion of time and the poison of war, they were gradually destroyed or even annihilated.

This was especially true during the "Great Extinction Order Era"3,000 years ago.

This was the era when the land of Holy Light was the most powerful, and Tu Lanze was the weakest.

It was said that the god of the holy light humans had issued a "Great extinction order"to the depths of every holy light human's brain.

This made the holy light humans, who usually didn't have as much fighting spirit as high-level orcs, become crazy and fearless believers.

They roared and charged toward Turanze, claiming that they would destroy all existences who did not believe in the holy light under the starry sky.

The Holy Light Army attacked the city and destroyed everything they saw along the way, wiping out all traces left by the high-level orcs on this land.

Even the hundred blade city in the past was destroyed by the Holy Light Humans'invasion this time.

As for the temple, it was naturally regarded as an evil lair for the holy light humans to worship evil gods. It was either completely purified by the holy light and holy water, or it was blasted into dust by war hammers and even cannons.

Although the high-level orcs relied on their unyielding willpower to barely block the Holy Light Army's attack.

However, more than three to five hundred temples were destroyed or even destroyed by the Holy Light Army. The losses could be said to be disastrous.

There were also a large number of temples that were protected by the ancestral spirits and used incredible methods to hide underground. They even directly disappeared into the void.

The tribes that worshiped these temples were completely wiped out by the Holy Light Army in the fierce battle. No one knew how to find and open these lost temples.

When the Holy Light Army's offensive reached its limit, the logistics supply line was stretched too long and revealed a flaw. Finally, they were met with the fierce counterattack of the high-level orcs. They had no choice but to retreat resentfully. After that, the Tulan civilization's three thousand years of reconstruction.., had just begun.

In three thousand years, of course, hundreds of lost temples had been discovered by the people again.

The resources, weapons, and strength in the temples had also given the people who discovered them the rewards they deserved.

Countless nobodies had inherited the power of the lost temples and become the leaders of their tribes. They had even become the founders of New Tribes.

They were qualified to carve their glorious deeds in the new heroic epic. After the heroic sacrifice, they were worshipped and worshipped by thousands of successors as the 'ancestral spirits'.

Even today, many Tulan people still believed that the lost temples were far from being fully excavated.

In the depths of the Earth, on the peaks of the mountains, in the center of the Great Lake, in the mist and swamps, and in mysterious areas that mortals could not easily reach, there were still hundreds of lost temples hidden, they were waiting for the explorers who were rich in wisdom, courage, and strength to inherit the enormous legacy that had been dormant for three thousand years.

The five clans were all looking for the lost temples.

In a sense, this was also an arms race to strengthen the clans.

The hundreds of clans in the five clans, whether it was the Lion clan, the Tiger clan, the Tauren clan, or the wild boar clan, all had their own very secretive 'lost temple exploration troop'.

Even the Horn of destruction kept an unknown earth-digging team. Moreover, they deliberately didn't let the Lion Clan Warriors lead the team and let 'Jackal'kanus lead the team.

On one hand, the earth-digging team didn't belong to the gold clan, or even the furious Lion clan. Instead, it completely belonged to the Horn of destruction itself.

Even if they did find the lost temple, most of the benefits would fall into the hands of the Horn of destruction and be shared with their blood-related brothers and confidants like the platinum embrace.

After sharing, the Horn of destruction would be in complete control of whether or not a piece of leftovers would leak out from the gaps of their fingers for the whole clan to share.

Moreover, exploring the lost temple was very dangerous.

It would be fine if they could not find the lost temple, but once they found it, they would have to face the numerous traps inside the temple and the ever-changing, life-or-death tests.

Many trials required hundreds of thousands of lives to fill.

It was obviously not suitable to use the lives of the proud and precious furious lion warriors to fill the bottomless pit of the lost temple.

It would be much more appropriate to have “Jackal”kanus step in to swindle, coerce, and lure, recruit a large number of fallen warriors from the Wolf clan and other tribes, and use their lives to fill the bottomless pit.

Thirdly, and most importantly, canus the jackal seemed to have some talent in finding the lost temple.

Although his combat strength was ordinary, he had a nose that was sharper than anyone else’s. He could sniff out the soil of different ages and conditions, and he could even deduce thousands of years ago based on the bloodstains and rust in the soil, what kind of fierce battle had happened on this soil.

Before the Jackal, this was how the name “Corpse-eating dog” came about.

Many people mocked kanus. If he didn’t like digging three feet underground and gnawing on corpses that were buried deep underground, how could he grow such a sensitive nose?

Because he was lucky enough to explore a few lost temples and survive, the jackal kanus had a deep understanding of the defense system of the lost temples and the mechanisms that were made using ancient Tulan technology.

Since he had secretly appointed canus the jackal as the commander of the excavation team, the former ghoulish dog had helped the horn of destruction excavate more than twenty lost temples.

Although most of the lost temples were not large in scale and had been destroyed by the war and the erosion of time, the artifacts and secret medicines sealed inside were greatly weakened.

However, it still made the Horn of Destruction’s strength soar. Not only did it secure the throne of the Lion King, but it also firmly grasped the authority of the chief of the Gold clan in its hands.

In order to reward the loyalty of canus the Jackal, the title of the Master of the Wolf Clan fell to the former ghoulish dog.

After becoming the Wolf King, canus the Jackal was very clear about his position.

Not only did he not feel proud of himself, but he also had other thoughts when he saw the large number of wolf cavalymen under him.

Instead, he was more loyal and obedient to “Horn of destruction” and always remembered that he was a person who did “Dirty work” and “Wet work.”

Therefore, he used the authority of the “Wolf King” to force more wolf warriors to help “Horn of destruction” excavate the lost temple.

He had gone deep into the wilderness several times, but all of them had suffered great losses.

While the Wolf Race hated canus, Horn of destruction naturally trusted this loyal dog even more.

His trust was quickly rewarded.

While the Great Horn Rebellion was in full swing, Kanus didn't stop exploring the lost temple.

This time, his claws reached into the depths of the sacred mountain.

During a top secret exploration mission, he actually discovered the legendary sacred mountain temple and the remnant of the fireball that carried all the hopes of the Turan ancestors and descended from the sky through the starry sky!

Chapter 1236: A Divine Artifact from the Starry Sky

Meng Chao and Ice Storm took a deep breath of cold air at the same time.

The Holy Mountain temple was the most ancient temple in Picturesque Orchid Lake's legends.

It was also the first stronghold built by the Turan people who had descended from the sky after crossing the starry sky.

It had been built with resources from the remains of the burning fireball that cooled down.

It contained a large amount of technology, equipment, and power from the top of the stars.

It even contained the souls of the Turan ancestors from tens of thousands of years ago.

It was easy to imagine that whoever discovered and inherited the power of the temple of the sacred mountain would become the Master of Turan ZE, the supreme war chief.

Meng Chao also knew that all of this was not an illusory legend.

It was a fact that was about to happen.

In his previous life, it was precisely because "Jackal" Kanus had excavated the temple of the Sacred Mountain and inherited the power from the stars in the temple that he was worshipped as the ruler of the land of Turan and the supreme commander of all the Warriors of Turan, he had obtained loyalty and power that all the war chiefs had never obtained.

However, at this point in time, Meng Chao had two questions that he could not figure out:

"How did 'Jackal' Kanus obtain permission to go deep into the sacred mountain to explore?"

"Also, how did 'Horn of Destruction' believe that he really found the temple of the sacred mountain, to the point that he couldn't wait to go deep into the sacred mountain?"

After all, the value and significance of the temple of the sacred mountain was too important.

"Jackal" Kanus had tried his best to explore ordinary temples. It could be said that he was loyal to the 'Horn of Destruction' and wanted to excavate the lost technology in the temple to offer to his master.

However, no one would believe that if he could really find the temple of the sacred mountain, he would give the Horn of Destruction what he had obtained in the temple.

Unless he had informed the Horn of destruction in advance of his plan to enter the sacred mountain to explore, it would be easy for people to doubt his loyalty even if he just wandered around the sacred mountain.

The problem was, if he really proposed this plan to the Horn of destruction, why would the horn of destruction believe that he could gain anything? He wouldn't even bother to deal with the affairs inside and outside of Crimson Gold City, instead, he would be implicated?

"That's because of a map."

The platinum embrace thought for a moment and corrected him, "No, it should be said that it's something that looks like a map. At first glance, it looks like a black metal leaf. It's mottled and incomplete, as if it's been buried deep underground for a long time.

"However, as long as you take this metal leaf and enter the sacred mountain, its surface will naturally appear crisscrossed. Dazzling rays of light will outline a complicated map.

"As the explorer advances in the Sacred Mountain, the map will also constantly change. It will guide the direction in real time, allowing people to avoid the most dangerous areas in the sacred mountain, all the way to the sacred mountain temple and the remains of the fireball.

"It is said that this map came from the land of Holy Light.

"Three thousand years ago, the evil god of light sent the 'Great extermination order'. The holy light humans came out in full force and charged towards Tu Lanze. Not only did they break through hundreds of towns in Tu Lanze, even the sacred mountain was surrounded by them.

"Of course, the holy light humans wanted to uproot the sacred mountain temple and destroy the remains of the giant fireball that contained the mystery of the origin of the high-level orcs.

"Unfortunately, even if they sent hundreds of thousands or even millions of troops and vowed to fill every gully in the sacred mountain, the sacred mountain, which didn't look too majestic, was like a mysterious bottomless pit that swallowed all the troops, but it didn't cause any waves at all.

"The army of holy light surrounded the sacred mountain for an entire year, but in the end, they returned empty-handed.

"Although they did not find and destroy the sacred mountain's temple, they did gain something by filling in the lives of hundreds of thousands of elite warriors. They used the secret method taught by the god of light to map a large number of terrain maps inside the sacred mountain. They could almost reconstruct the entire picture of the sacred mountain in the void.

"The human race of the sacred light probably felt that with this map, they would be able to completely reveal the true face of the sacred mountain when they returned to recuperate and make a comeback.

"It's a pity that the great destruction order caused damage to the land of the sacred light, which was no less than the damage done by Tu Lanze.

"In the next three thousand years, the land of the sacred light also suffered a lot of turmoil.



“Whether it was the internal strife within the sect, the rise of the Marquis of ancient tomb in the depths of the rolling yellow sand, or the gradual awakening of the demons in the Eternal Night Abyss in the far north, or the appearance of the wizard organizations that could rival the mages, the land of Holy Light was unable to take care of itself and could no longer organize a large-scale offensive like the Great Extinction Order era.

“The fragment that contained part of the map of the Holy Mountain also escaped to Tulanze along with a large number of enemies from the land of Holy Light. It fell into the hands of ‘Jackal’Kanus and was immediately presented to the Horn of destruction.

“Although the map drawn by the human race of Holy Light was incomplete, it was still incomplete.

“There was no lack of brave warriors in Tulanze who dared to venture deep into the Holy Mountain and risk everything.

“They had mapped many maps using the methods of the high-level orcs.

“After piecing together the maps drawn by the two parties, the chances of finding the temple of the sacred mountain and the remains of the fireball were raised to the point that it was worth a gamble.

“Of course, the few maps alone were not enough for horn of destruction to take the risk personally.

“The first exploration team that ventured deep into the sacred mountain was still commanded by canus the jackal.

“However, he consumed the secret medicine concocted by the Lion Clan’s witch doctor before he set off. He must return within thirty days. Otherwise, he will start from his internal organs and ignite the weird fire that the water of the entire Tulan River can not extinguish until the last strand of hair is burnt to ashes.

“At the same time, Horn of destruction also sent a few confidants to protect and monitor ‘Jackal’kanus along the way and to support his exploration.

“The facts proved that such measures were unnecessary.

“Jackal kanus completed his mission perfectly. Although he failed to find the temple of the sacred mountain and the remains of the giant fireball, he led the exploration team and advanced to a place that no one had been able to reach safely and retreat safely in the past three thousand years. He even brought out a lot of things that no one had ever seen before and that contained mysterious powers. They must have been the work of the ancestral spirits ten thousand years ago. It was unbelievable.

“It’s like... This!”

As he said this, the platinum embrace tore open his leather armor, which had been soaked in blood and dried up.

It revealed his chest, which had been pierced by the spear.

However, what shocked Meng Chao and icestorm was not the tip of the spear, which had pierced through his skin and flesh from half a finger next to his heart.

Instead, it was a round piece of metal that was directly embedded in the flesh next to the spear head and above his heart.

No, Meng Chao observed it carefully. Judging from the bulge of the flesh around it, it was not a thin piece of metal.

Instead, it was a metal cylinder that was at least three to five centimeters thick, or even more than ten centimeters thick.

The diameter of the cylinder was almost ten centimeters, and it was the size of an adult's palm.

Such a lump of metal seemed to have been 'embedded' into the 'platinum embrace' and occupied his chest. An enormous space was likely pressing down on his heart and lungs!

On the surface of the metal that protruded out of his chest, there was something similar to... an LCD screen, on which glimmering green light dots were floating.

With the very faint "Beep, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, Beep."

"Seems to be some kind of countdown system." Meng Chao's mind suddenly emerged from such an idea.

Whichever way you look at it, the technique of casting this lump of metal and implanting it into a carbon-based intelligent organism is far beyond the limits of what the Turan civilization could have achieved in the age of the gens.

Moreover, that simple, elegant, and even cold style was also incompatible with the simple, violent, and bloodthirsty style of the high-level orcs.

It had a bit of the futuristic sci-fi flavor that the Dragon City civilization was pursuing.

No wonder the high-level orcs, who had degenerated to the point of eating raw meat and blood, still firmly believed that their ancestors came from the stars!

"What is this?"

Meng Chao looked at the lump of metal, then looked at the spear that pierced through his chest, and then thought of the "Platinum embrace"'s fearless performance. He couldn't help but ask, "Could it be... that it has replaced part of Your Heart?"

"I don't know."

"Platinum embrace" shook his head slowly, "I don't know how this 'Divine Artifact' has transformed my body. I only know that when I'm seriously injured, I can point this divine artifact at the area where I'm fatally injured and press it down hard. It can protect me from death for a while.

"No, it's not as simple as protecting my life. It can help me suppress my injuries, numb the pain, and even secrete something to replace my blood. Even if the blood all over my body leaks out, I'll still be fine for the time being.

"Not only that, it can also stimulate my potential combat ability, allowing me to fight bravely like I'm at my peak at the last moment of my life.

“Also, do you see those shiny little green dots on top? It can also monitor the speed of my life flow. These little green dots represent my remaining life force.

“It was precisely because I pressed the divine artifact into the depths of my chest in time after the spear pierced through my chest that I was able to persist all the way until now. I was also able to kill the tooth of corrosion, which was on par with me.

“And now, it’s precisely because the little green dots on the divine weapon are becoming fewer and fewer. I know that my death is imminent. Even the power from the starry sky can’t change my ending. That’s why I’m willing to tell you all these secrets while I’m still sober.”

Meng Chao nodded.

So this was the trump card of the platinum embrace.

No wonder he wasn’t in a hurry to escape. Instead, he dared to turn around and fight the tooth of corrosion. This trump card was equivalent to temporarily locking his blood!

“This divine weapon is something that ‘Jackal’kanus excavated from the Sacred Mountain?”Meng Chao probed.

Chapter 1237: An Unstoppable Battle

“Yes. Although it’s not the temple of the Holy Mountain, it’s very close to the temple.”

Platinum Embrace said, “However, after exploring to this extent, the resources of ‘Jackal’ Kanus’ exploration team have almost been exhausted. Several members of the exploration team are seriously injured and need urgent treatment.

“Besides, with ‘Jackal’ Kanus’ strength, it is not enough to go deep into the Holy Mountain and uncover our Turan ancestors’ most ancient heritage.

“Not to mention, he doesn’t have the courage to do so.

“According to Horn of Destruction’s plan, it was only necessary for ‘Jackal’ Kanus to find the Holy Mountain temple’s approximate area.

“Of course, the small ghoulish dog will not interfere in the operation that goes deep into the temple of the Holy Mountain.

“Due to the fatal poison and the constant surveillance of the Lion Warriors, ‘Jackal’Kanus did not dare to act recklessly.

“After further mapping and leaving a lot of marks in the depths of the sacred mountain, he returned to Crimson Gold City with a lot of mysterious items excavated from the temple of the Sacred Mountain and reported to the Horn of destruction.”

Meng Chao nodded thoughtfully

"I see. If we can determine the specific coordinates of the temple of the sacred mountain, it will be worth it for the Horn of destruction to take a gamble."

Meng Chao Thought for a moment and frowned again. "But there's no need to rush, right?"

"The temple of the sacred mountain is right there. It Won't run away. And only the Horn of destruction and a few of its confidants know the top secret information.

"Even if we annihilate the great horn army and even seize the throne of the war chief, and stabilize the ambitions of the Gold clan and the four great clans, wouldn't it be safer to free up our hands and explore the temple of the sacred mountain? Why are we in such a hurry?"

"That's right. The Horn of destruction didn't want to search for the temple of the sacred mountain in such a hurry. After all, it's the most mysterious and dangerous place in the entire Tulanze. He feels that whether or not he can open the temple of the sacred mountain might have something to do with his identity as an explorer. If he can enter the temple of the Sacred Mountain as the war chief, it's even more likely that he'll obtain the approval of the ancestral spirits in the beginning."

The platinum embrace said helplessly, "In the beginning, other than Horn of Destruction, canus the jackal, and a few of our confidants, there was no one else who knew about this matter. We were quite at ease.

"I didn't expect that on the third day after canus the Jackal returned to Crimson Gold City to report for duty, an exploration team member mysteriously disappeared.

"What's worse is that the missing person is one of the Lion Warriors sent by Horn of destruction to supervise 'Jackal'kanus. He knows almost all the secrets about the temple of the sacred mountain from the beginning to the end!"

Meng Chao's eyes widened.

His brain cells began to tremble rapidly.

"You suspect that it was done by the Tiger Clan?" He immediately asked.

"To be able to make a lion warrior disappear without a sound in crimson gold city, there's almost no one else other than the tiger clan."

"Platinum embrace" said, "Moreover, it doesn't matter whether he is a tiger or not. Even if he is a wolf clan or a leopard clan, or even a nobody, as long as we can pry open the mouth of this lion warrior and interrogate him about the secret of the Sacred Mountain Temple, he will immediately become our biggest threat.

"No, it is not that simple.

"It has only been three days since the earth-digging unit returned to Crimson Gold City, but a large number of members who knew about the secret have mysteriously disappeared. This is enough to prove that the other party has been eyeing the earth-digging unit for a long time and has grasped a lot of information about the earth-digging unit. They might even have guessed that the earth-digging unit had just returned from the Sacred Mountain!

“It’s possible that the other party has already secretly organized a large-scale exploration team. They’re just waiting for us to explore the path inside the sacred mountain so that they can follow our footprints and take advantage of us!”

“I understand.”

Meng Chao Sighed and said, “As a result, the Horn of destruction has no other choice. No matter how chaotic the war surrounding the great horn army is, no matter how turbulent the undercurrents are inside and outside of Crimson Gold City, no matter how the four great clans like bloody hoof and the others are eyeing us like tigers eyeing their prey, he can only put down everything at hand and strive to explore the sacred mountain temple and inherit the power from the starry sky in front of his mysterious competitors!”

“Yes. We have no other choice.”

The ‘Platinum Embrace’ said, “If it were any temple other than the temple of the sacred mountain, we would be willing to share it with the Tiger clan, the Wolf clan, the leopard clan, and the Bloody Hoof clan. However, the temple of the sacred mountain is a completely different existence. As the first temple built by the Tulan people in this world, whoever can get its recognition will be the king of Tulan. It is very likely that he will lead all the Tulan people to create a brand-new glory!

“Besides, the past era of prosperity lasted for fifty years. This means that the next era of Glory will probably last for fifty years, too.

“Whoever can become the war chief who leads the Tulan Army to attack the land of Holy Light in the era of Glory will be the war chief who has been in power for the longest time in the past thousands of years.

“Fifty years is enough to change many things, including leaving the throne of the war chief in a certain tribe forever.

“Even if the mandala flower withers after the glorious era, the fragrance of the mandala fruit will once again fill the entire Tulan Swamp. In the new prosperous era, the will of the war chief can still be applied to the brains, claws, and blades of every Tulan.

“No one could withstand such temptation. No one.

“Including the ‘horn of Destruction’.

“As a blood-related brother with the same bloodline flowing in his body, I know the flames burning in his eyes. I know that he not only wants to be the war chief during this glorious era, but also longs to be the eternal war chief, the Eternal King of Tulan!

“Even if the Horn of destruction does not have such ambitions, he, me, and all the nobles and warriors of the Lion clan can not stand to be inherited by the furious blade from the temple of the Sacred Mountain and become the chief of the war and King Tulan forever, so that the Tiger clan can ride on the neck of the Lion Clan Forever!”

Meng Chao nodded slowly.

He understood the meaning of the ‘platinum embrace’.

In the past, because the period of prosperity and the period of glory lasted for a short period of time, the two would appear alternately every seven to eight years or ten years.

Therefore, it didn't have much of an impact on who would be the supreme leader during the war.

For this expedition, the Lion Tribe's tribal chief would be the Supreme Commander, and the Tiger Tribe's tribal chief would be the supreme commander the next time. After three to five cycles, the ox-headed tribal chief of the blood hoofed tribe had the urge to command the Tulan Army.

This way, the powerful tribes of the five great clans would be able to defend their own interests, and they would not completely fall out with each other.

However, this glorious era might last for a full fifty years.

Fifty years was too long. Regardless of whether it was the lion tribe leader or the tiger tribe leader, once they became the Supreme Leader for a full fifty years, it would be difficult for either the lion tribe or the tiger tribe to not become the supreme leader!

This was the reason why bloodhoof and the other four clans did not care about their reputation and allowed the rat clan rebels to attack the territory of the Gold clan, hoping to weaken the strength of the Gold clan as much as possible.

It was also the reason why the Lions and tigers, the two ostensible brothers, were scheming against each other, tripping each other, and even openly fighting each other.

"What about 'Hu Lang'kanus?"

Meng Chao was still most interested in this guy. "Didn't he go deep into the sacred mountain with the Horn of destruction and carry out the exploration?"

"No."

On the face of the platinum embrace that was gradually dimming, there was confusion and frustration, "Because of the mysterious disappearance of the Lion warrior who was monitoring him, the horn of destruction suspected that someone had leaked the news and even colluded with the enemy.

"In order to show his absolute loyalty to the Horn of destruction and that he was not interested in the temple of the Sacred Mountain at all, Canus was willing to withdraw from the exploration operation and return to the Wolf clan to command the troops.

"Moreover, the Wolf clan was in a mess on the frontline at that time. Several fierce generals of the Wolf clan were heavily wounded and even perished in the torrential tide of rats. Even hundred blade city was besieged by the rat rebels. It was indeed necessary for canus the jackal to return to the frontline to command the army.

"Therefore, the Horn of destruction did not feel that there was anything wrong with canus's suggestion. Instead, it felt that the guy was very self-aware. No matter how loyal he was, he was still a ghoulish dog from a humble background. What right did he have to tarnish the glory of the temple of the sacred mountain with his filthy claws?"

“Therefore, the Horn of destruction entrusted all the internal and external affairs of Crimson Gold City to me, and it also handed over the war of exterminating the Great Horn Army to canus the jackal. Then, it brought the Lion clan powerhouse that he carefully selected and plunged into the Holy Mountain.

“Who would have thought that it would be so coincidental? The Horn of destruction had just entered deep into the Holy Mountain when the Tiger Clan started a war in Crimson Gold City...”

The platinum embrace closed his eyes tightly and rubbed his fangs repeatedly. His face was filled with pain and regret.

“Do you think that this is as simple as a coincidence?”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes. “If I’m not wrong, the disappearance of the Lion warrior who knows a lot of secrets is definitely related to canus the Jackal!”

The platinum embrace widened his eyes and fell into deep thought.

“Now I know how ‘Jackal’kanus provoked the conflict between the lion and tiger clans!”

Meng Chao said, “He first kidnapped or killed the lion warrior who knew a lot of secrets and misled ‘horn of destruction’to believe that the general location of the temple of the sacred mountain had been leaked. He had no choice but to carry out the exploration operation hastily and leave Crimson Gold City.

“When the Horn of destruction left, Jackal immediately leaked the latest intelligence to the furious blade and the Tiger clan.

“You said it yourself. Neither the Horn of destruction nor the entire Lion clan will tolerate being ridden by the furious blade and the entire Tiger clan for fifty years, if not forever.

“By the same logic, when the furious blade knows that his biggest competitor is exploring the temple of Holy Mountain, and that he is likely to become the eternal war chief and King Tulan, how can he be indifferent and wait for his death?

“Therefore, even if the blade of Fury no longer trusts canus the jackal, no matter how big the risk is, and no matter how troublesome the consequences are, he has no other choice but to strike first and take on the Lion clan

Chapter 1238: The Only Winner

Platinum Embrace and Ice Storm both gasped when they heard that.

Even now, they were still in a daze. They felt a great sense of disbelief. It was hard to believe that the small corpse-eating dog could toy with the strongest experts in the Lion and Tiger Clans at the same time.

However, the truth was right in front of them, and they could not help but believe it.

“Even if ‘Jackal’ Kanus didn’t have any relationship with the Tiger Clan’s master, Violent Blade, in the past, it’s not too difficult to gain the latter’s trust.”

Meng Chao continued speaking with confidence, "First, he can hide a few relic items from the depths of the sacred mountain, such as the device that can lock on to life that is embedded in the heart of the platinum embrace. I believe that with the means of 'Jackal'kanus, it won't be difficult for him to hide from the lion warriors who are watching him and send similar items to violent blade.

"Secondly, he can tell the violent blade that the horn of destruction has secretly left Crimson Gold City. With the power of the Tiger Clan's master in Crimson Gold City, there are naturally countless ways to verify this information.

"Other than the immeasurable temptation of the temple of the sacred mountain, what else is worth the horn of destruction giving up everything and taking the risk to leave?

"As for why I betrayed the Lion clan and joined the Tiger Clan, I believe that canus the jackal has long thought of a perfect explanation.

"I risked my life and sacrificed the lives of countless brave warriors of the Wolf clan. It was not easy for me to find the general location of the temple of the sacred mountain for the Lion King. However, before the most critical exploration, the Lion King kicked me aside and prepared to take the inheritance of the temple of the Sacred Mountain for himself. It was really intolerable. Such a reason was enough to make anyone betray anyone. The violent blade would not suspect anything at all.

"Even if he suspects something, Berserker Blade has no other choice. He simply can not bear the risk of waiting for Lion King to receive the inheritance of the sacred mountain and return in splendor. He will be crowned as the eternal king of Tulan, and the Lion clan will forever be superior to the Tiger clan.

"As expected, such a thing has really happened. Berserker Blade is simply going to become the sinner of the entire Tiger clan for all eternity. He will forever be imprinted in the epic of the Tiger clan in the image of an incompetent person, and he will be cursed and ridiculed by others.

"Attacking first is the only option for the Berserker Blade and the Tiger clan.

"It just so happens that the horn of destruction is not in Crimson Gold City, which gives the Tiger clan a golden opportunity. As long as they are caught off guard, they will most likely be able to control the entire crimson gold city.

"However, controlling crimson gold city is far from enough.

"Because the berserker blade will not be able to kill all the Lion Clan Warriors.

"After all, the conflict between the lion and tiger clans is not an irreconcilable blood feud. It's just a matter of who will be the boss.

"It's not a problem for one side to defeat the other. Even if the Lion warriors who have no leader temporarily submit to the Tiger clan, it's not a fatal humiliation.

"However, if the blade of Fury wants to kill all the Lion Warriors, it will have to face a resistance that is ten times stronger.

"The leopard and other predators who also live in crimson gold city will not sit idly by either.



“The four great clans, including bloody feet, who are eyeing the Lion Warriors at the border, will not let go of the opportunity to watch the tiger fight and take advantage of the situation to become the final winner.

“However, if we let the Lion Warriors surrender and not kill them, once the Horn of destruction really obtains the inheritance of the sacred mountain and returns magnificently, all the struggles of the violent blade will instantly become a joke.

“At that time, not to mention that the lion tribe’s surrendered soldiers will resist again.

“Even the Tiger Tribe’s warriors may bow down and surrender when they face the Horn of destruction, who has obtained the inheritance of the sacred mountain and the power of the starry sky.

“Even if they want to resist desperately, once the horn of destruction requests the violent blade to come out and fight one-on-one in front of millions of wolves, tigers, and leopards inside and outside of Crimson Gold City and fight to the death, the latter has no reason to refuse.

“The tribal chiefs decide the tribe’s ownership and future with their own force. They won’t shed too many warriors’ blood and lose the strength of the entire clan. This is one of the most important rules of the game of Thrones in Tulanze.

“Even now, the violent blade might not be a match for the Horn of destruction, let alone after the horn of destruction obtains the inheritance of the Holy Mountain.

“Therefore, there’s only one way for violent blade to sit firmly on the throne of the great chief of the Gold clan and become the eternal war chief and the Eternal King Tulan.

“That’s after he barely controls the situation in Crimson Gold City, he’ll immediately lead an elite squad to charge toward the Holy Mountain at lightning speed and kill the Horn of destruction before it excavates the Holy Mountain’s Temple!

“The winner will not be judged.

“As long as the Tiger King can kill the Lion King and obtain the inheritance of the Holy Mountain, the battle between the Tiger clan and the Lion clan will no longer be a tragedy of cannibalism, but a heroic feat that will sweep the journey.

“And right now, the Bloodhoof and the other four clans, who are eyeing the border covetously, will bow to the Tiger King from the bottom of their hearts and cheer for the birth of the ‘Eternal King Tulan’ in unison!”

Meng Chao was resolute.

Every word was like a cannonball fired by a dwarf cannon, creating a scorching crater on the cerebral cortex of the ‘platinum embrace’ and the ‘Ice Storm’.

He had absolute confidence.

Because this was not a guess, but a fact from his previous life.

However, in his previous life, the one who received the inheritance of the Holy Mountain and became King Tulan was 'Jackal'kanus.

It wasn't any of the Lion King's Horn of destruction or the Tiger King's Blade of Fury.

The platinum embrace and ice storm were stunned by this conjecture that overturned their worldview.

They racked their brains and tried their best to think, but they couldn't find any flaws in Meng Chao's conjecture.

"Canus, this dog that only deserves to eat rotten corpses, why on Earth would he do this..."

The platinum embrace muttered to himself. His voice grew weaker and weaker, but his eyes grew larger and larger. It was as if his last bit of life force had been transformed into shock that overflowed from his words.

"That's right. Of course, the 'Jackal'Kanus did this not to help the violent blade become the eternal king of Tulan, but for himself."

Meng Chao said, "The Tiger King and the Tiger Clan Warriors are not familiar with the terrain deep within the sacred mountain. If they want to chase after the Lion King's exploration team, they will definitely need the help of the 'Jackal'kanus.

"Right now, neither the blade of Fury nor the Horn of destruction know that the Great Horn Army has been defeated and absorbed by Canus the Jackal. The rat people and the Wolf clan did not suffer heavy losses. Instead, they have condensed into a Super Army of unprecedented size that can suppress quality with quantity. The command of this Super Army is firmly in the hands of canus the jackal.

"In the eyes of both the Lion King and the Tiger King, Canus the Jackal is just a lowly, weak lackey who can be manipulated by them.

"If the Lion King and the Tiger King insist on this and treat each other as their greatest enemy, who else but canus the jackal will be able to command the five great clans and ascend to the throne of the eternal king of Tulan after they both suffer heavy losses in the depths of the sacred mountain and obtain the inheritance of the Sacred Mountain and activate the power of the Starry Sky?"

"Platinum embrace"'s eyes were almost frozen as he slowly and slowly exhaled his last breath.

He instinctively wanted to refute.

But when he thought of what had happened in the Col not long ago — the Wolf King's personal guards beside Kanus actually dared to attack him and the "Tooth of corrosion" at the same time. Moreover, these Wolf King's personal guards were terrifyingly strong, it far exceeded the performance they usually displayed in front of the lion and tiger clans.

From this, it could be seen that the ambitions of 'Jackal'kanus were like a huge fireball that hung high in the sky at noon on a summer day. There was no need to hide them.

The platinum embrace could only grit his teeth. "It's impossible. Even if both the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury really suffered heavy losses and let 'Jackal'kanus take advantage of the chaos, the Liger and tiger clans will never submit to a small jackal!

“For the past three thousand years, the authority of the Gold Clan has always been in the hands of the Liger clan and the Tiger clan. The honor of a noble warrior will never allow us to lower our heads to a ghoulish dog that was lucky enough to obtain its inheritance

“In normal times, it may not be, but don’t forget that the armies of the four great clans such as Bloodhoof are gathering at the four borders of the Gold clan. Once they sense the weakness of the Liger clan and the Tiger clan, they may surround them from all sides and charge forward crazily. They will defeat the Gold clan, which has suffered heavy internal strife, in the Battle of the five clans and seize the highest command in the glorious era — perhaps, the highest command forever.”

Meng Chao analyzed with his bright eyes, “If Lion King and Tiger King really suffered heavy losses in the depths of the sacred mountain, then faced with the threats of the four great clans such as bloody hoof, the Gold clan urgently needs a new strong person to stand up and integrate the strength of wolves, tigers, and leopards to defend the interests of the entire clan.

“No matter how bad ‘Jackal’Kanus is, he is still the Wolf King and a member of the Gold clan.

“If he can become the war chief, the Gold clan will still be the strongest clan in Tulanze.

“If he can become the eternal king of Tulan, the Gold clan will always be the number one clan in Tulanze.

“The Liger nobles who have figured this out can only pinch their noses and support the ‘Jackal’kanus even though they know that it is very likely that both the Lion King and the Tiger King will suffer heavy losses.

“The liger nobles would think that even if the ghoulish dog was a shameless, insane bastard, he was still ‘Our Bastard’. It would be easier for him to obey his orders than to obey a Tauren, a boar, a lizard, or even a treant, wouldn’t it

“This...”

The ‘Platinum Embrace’ could not be refuted.

Meng Chao could roughly understand every word except for the words that seemed to be uttered in the ancient Tulan language and were difficult to understand.

However, when these words were put together, they formed a three-dimensional labyrinth that was crisscrossed and filled with labyrinths.

No, it was not a labyrinth. It was simply a vast ocean made up of conspiracies and tricks.

Even the ‘Platinum Embrace’ was quite smart among the Lion clan’s powerhouses. That was why the ‘Storm of Destruction’ had entrusted him with the important task of guarding Crimson Gold City.

Faced with the conspiracy of Kannus the Jackal, who was connected and controlling everything behind the scenes, he still felt a great sense of strangeness.

Fear originated from the unknown.

The platinum embrace had to admit that facing Kannus the Jackal, who seemed to be able to see through people’s hearts and treat Lion King and Tiger King as pawns..., the ability to play with his hands.

This was completely different from the simple and crude brute force, but it seemed to be a hundred times more lethal than brute force. He felt a deep fear.

It was like a drowning person in the depths of the vast ocean, facing the bottomless sea, sinking into a despair that was a hundred times greater than death.

And Meng Chao was the only lighthouse in this sea of conspiracy.

Chapter 1239: Shining Lion's Teeth

"You... are not a rat citizen!"

Platinum Embrace's became brighter and brighter. He finally knew where the incongruity he felt the moment he met Meng Chao came from.

The person in front of him was definitely not a rebel rat soldier.

It was not because of his fighting strength that killed tigers and wolves.

It was because of his calm and composed attitude.

After all, because the rat people had been oppressed by the nobles for a thousand years, even the outstanding figures of the rat people's rebel army were brave enough to face the warriors of the clan who were wearing totem armor and launch an attack, when they saw the high-ranking lion nobles such as Platinum Embrace, they could not help but reveal a mixture of hatred, anger, and inferiority. It was extremely difficult to describe their emotions clearly.

They would either project all the humiliations they had suffered in the past onto their enemies and vent their joy of "You have what you have today."

Or, they would appear to be in a dilemma because they wanted to gain the recognition of a big shot but did not dare to admit it.

However, platinum embrace did not feel any emotions on either side of Meng Chao.

It was as if Meng Chao had not put any personal emotions into this game from the very beginning.

Instead, he treated the platinum embrace, the Horn of destruction, the blade of fury, Hu Lang, kanus, and even himself as a trump card, a chess piece, and a chip.

This was definitely not the realm that the rat people rebels should be in.

Even the 'Platinum embrace' himself could not maintain his calm after falling into a complicated conspiracy.

For some strange reason, the 'platinum embrace' actually thought that the self-proclaimed rat people rebel army in front of him could actually utter such words, the mysterious person who said 'Swift as fierce thunder, so fast that one could not cover one's ears in time and would already be right in front of one's face' in the ancient Turan language was the same kind of person as the 'Jackal' kanus.

They were both chess players.

They were chess players who used the vast and boundless land as a chessboard, the mountains, rivers, and the Jackals, wolves, tigers, leopards, snakes, rats, and ants living in the mountains and rivers as chess pieces, and they were players who used the future as a stake.

Therefore, this mysterious man was able to see through all the schemes of Kanus the Jackal.

Since that was the case, since he had already seen through the schemes of Kanus the Jackal, he must have a way to stop this ghoulish dog. Yes, there must be a way!

The gaze of the 'Platinum Embrace' at Meng Chao kept changing. In the end, it turned into an eagerness as if it was grasping at a life-saving straw.

Meng Chao pondered for a moment.

He also knew that it was impossible for an ordinary rat rebel army to give such a long and orderly speech just now.

Besides, the high-level orcs really valued bloodlines and glory too much.

If he insisted on being a rat rebel army, the 'Platinum Embrace' would not be able to let go of his last concern and cooperate with him sincerely.

"That's right. I am indeed not a rat person."

Meng Chao said, "It is too complicated to explain my real identity. It has nothing to do with the current situation. There is no need to mention it.

"I can only assure you that, with my identity, even if I enter the temple of the sacred mountain, I will not tarnish the honor of the ancestors of Tulan. I don't think that I will trigger their curse."

Meng Chao felt that he was not lying.

The so-called 'Temple of the sacred mountain' was nothing more than an Archeon relic.

Which of the two Archeon relics in Dragon City had he not been to?

In the No. 2 Archeon relic in the depths of the hidden fog absolute domain, he had even chatted and laughed with the surviving organizations of the 'mother'.

Moreover, he was the descendant of a transmigrator who had descended from the sky across billions of stars, and he was also the descendant of a dragon!

Naturally, he could go wherever the Lion and Tiger men could go!

"Are you willing to help the Lion Clan?" Meng Chao asked

The Platinum Embrace had no other choice to begin with, and at this moment, he was even more convinced of Meng Chao.

His face lit up, and he looked as if he was about to pounce on Meng Chao and hug him.

"I don't have any special preference for the Lion clan and the Tiger clan, and I can't guarantee that I'll stand on the side of the Horn of destruction to deal with the violent blade under any circumstances." Meng Chao said calmly

Meng Chao Thought for a moment and said frankly, "However, I don't wish to see 'Jackal'kanus obtain the inheritance of the sacred mountain and become the Master of tulanze.

"If I can enter the sacred mountain, I'll Stop 'Jackal'Kanus at all costs!"

Such a promise did not meet the expectations of the platinum embrace.

However, it was more trustworthy.

The platinum embrace closed its eyes and listened to the sound of its heart becoming weaker and weaker. It would only make a "Beep" sound once every few breaths. Finally, it began to think.

There was no need for this mysterious person to lie to it.

The platinum embrace quickly came to the conclusion that Meng Chao could not be a spy sent by canus the Jackal.

That was because when he escaped from Crimson Gold City, the violent blade had basically taken control of the situation.

If the Tiger King really wanted to harm the Lion King, he could have sent a much larger exploration team deep into the sacred mountain to chase after the Lion King.

With the power of canus the Jackal,.

The Lion King would definitely die.

There was really no need to arrange such an unnecessary show.

In that case, this mysterious expert who did not seem to have the characteristics of a strong clan but was surrounded by visible flames of war and had vaguely reached the "Battle group level" had really received the blessing of the ancestral spirit.., was he here to save the Lion clan and even the entire gold clan?

Thinking of this, the "Platinum embrace" took a deep breath and used the last of its strength to pull down a pendant that was connected to a leather rope from its neck.

This was a string of beast teeth of various sizes.

It was either from a totem beast or a powerhouse among high-level beastmen.

Each tooth contained a tiny amount of metal and crystal components. It appeared to be crystal clear and glistening, as dangerous as the sharpest dagger.

Relying on the natural patterns of the beast teeth, dense patterns and runes were engraved on it. In between the square inch, it drew a lifelike scene of a warrior fighting a fierce beast.

The pupils of the 'Platinum Embrace' began to dilate.

Gradually, the thing in front of him could not be seen clearly.

However, he still skillfully fumbled for the third animal tooth on the left side. He twisted it off the metal base, rolled it in his palm, and then clenched it tightly.

The 'Platinum Embrace' muttered something.

The right arm that was holding the animal tooth trembled slightly.

The remaining blood in his body seemed to flow toward the end of his right arm as he chanted a mysterious spell.

A few thick blood vessels protruded from his shriveled wrist that looked like it was covered in tree bark.

And within these blood vessels that were interlaced with each other, green, orange, red, and blue... colorful lights were emitted.

It was as if other than the blood that flowed through the blood vessels, there was also the totem power that was barely condensed after the 'Platinum Embrace' burned the last of its life.

The life force of this lion clan powerhouse was flowing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

On the metal display in its chest, the little green dot that was originally languid and would only disappear once after a long time seemed to have been whipped by the grim reaper, increasing the frequency of its flashing and disappearing.

Soon, there were only ten, seven, five, and three little green dots left.

Besides the tight right fist, the flesh and blood of the platinum embrace seemed to have been wrapped, covered, and sucked dry by an invisible octopus. It was accompanied by a sound that made one's scalp go numb, a hunchbacked skeleton shriveled up from the burly man.

This skeleton was so shriveled that it was dehydrated.

Only two bloodshot eyeballs were left. They were like charcoal balls that were unwilling to be extinguished in the ashes, still shining with a stubborn flame.

He stretched out his hand toward Meng Chao and opened his palm.

The animal tooth in his palm was already filled with a mysterious energy. It was like it was carved out of a luminous stone, and it emitted a dangerous light.

The enraged lion warrior that was carved on the animal tooth seemed to have been given a strong life force as well. It was shaking its head and wagging its tail as it brandished its saber and shield, emitting a soul-stirring roar.

"Looks like... I can only choose... to take a gamble..."

The Platinum Embrace said intermittently, "Give this lion tooth to... the horn of destruction... everything that I want to report to him... is contained within it... and my promise... as long as I can help him obtain the Holy Mountain's legacy... all of you... will be able to obtain what all of You Want..."

The platinum embrace didn't manage to finish his last words.

His eyeballs suddenly froze.

Two gray spots the size of needle tips appeared in the depths of his scarlet eyeballs.

The gray spots quickly turned into wildfire and waves, breaking through the boundary between the eyeballs and the eye sockets. They spread rapidly from head to toe.

In the blink of an eye, "Platinum embrace" had turned into a gray-white statue.

His palm, which was held horizontally in the air, could no longer support the weight of the shining lion's teeth. It collapsed and fell apart with a bang, turning into an extremely fine pile of ashes.

Then, his entire body fell back and shattered on the ground, turning into a blurry human figure made of Ashes.

The long spear in his chest, the metal cylinder implanted next to his heart, and the totem armor that had converged into a round metal ball were all scattered in the dust.

"..."

Meng Chao had seen countless strange scenes of human bodies spontaneously combusting.

Whether it was in Dragon City, the bandits who overdosed on the god transformation capsule, or the assassins who were remotely controlled by canus the other day.

When the power they activated far exceeded their potential, it was possible for them to ignite the strange fire in the depths of their cells. From the inside to the outside, smoke would rise from their seven orifices and burn their own flesh and blood.

However, it had never been as fast and violent as this. The whole process of spontaneous combustion only lasted for less than half a second.

It had also never been so strange. Not even the slightest bit of smoke and open fire could be seen.

It had never been so thorough. In the fine sand-like ashes, not even half of the black bones could be found.

It was as if this lump of metal implanted in his heart contained technology far beyond Meng Chao and the people of Earth's imagination. It had actually squeezed out every drop of power in the depths of every cell in the body of the platinum embrace, only when there was nothing to squeeze out did it send him into the abyss of death.

This kind of technology that utilized the life force of carbon-based intelligent creatures to the extreme could not help but make Meng Chao click his tongue in wonder, and his hair stood on end..

Chapter 1240: The Flying Bug Above

Ice Storm's hair stood on end as well.



This ice queen, who stood in the Blood Skull Arena, stepped on the bones and squished flesh. Facing the bull, which was several times bigger than her, and even the giant elephant, she did not even bat an eyelid.

At that moment, she tried her best to curl up in the shadows within the deep cave, covering the trembling from her head to toe.

When the bone-piercing frost flowed along her tailbone all the way to the top of her head, the strange prickling feeling made Ice Storm realize in shock...

She was actually afraid.

No, of course, he was not afraid of the strange spontaneous combustion of the 'platinum embrace' in front of him, but..

"What are you thinking about?"

Opposite the pale human-shaped ashes, Meng Chao glanced at her.

Obviously, he had also sensed her peculiarity.

"I'm thinking that 'Jackal'kanus is really too terrifying."

Icestorm smiled bitterly, "At first, I was like everyone else. I thought that he was just lucky and received the favor of the Lion King's Horn of destruction. At the same time, he was extremely despicable and shameless. In order to protect his pitiful power, he was willing to sacrifice the lives of a large number of wolf warriors to satisfy the Lion King's insatiable appetite. Only then would he be able to sit firmly on the throne of the so-called 'Wolf King'.

"All in all, he is an out-and-out villain and a coward. He is the kind of person that the Tulan people look down on the most.

"However, after the personal experiences of the past few days and the last words of the platinum embrace, I realized that you were not wrong. The ambition and ability of 'Jackal'kanus far exceeds everyone's imagination. Perhaps, he is the most terrifying existence in the entire Tulan. He can't even be compared to 'horn of destruction' and 'Blade of Fury'!

"He clearly had the ability to secretly nurture such a large-scale rebel army like the Great Horn Legion.

"He clearly created a batch of personal guards who were no less skilled than the lion and tiger warriors.

"He clearly had the ability to integrate the Wolf clan.

"He even obtained a large amount of information about the temple of the sacred mountain.

"Canus the jackal was still able to lurk in the shadows and kowtow to the Lion King and Tiger King. He endured all the way until this moment before suddenly erupting... I've really never heard of any warrior, general, or commander in the past thousands of years in the history of Turanze who possessed the temperament and means of this corpse-eating hound.

"And that's not all.

“Although he successfully provoked the conflict between the lion and tiger clans in Crimson Gold City, ‘Jackwolf’Kanus’s goal is still far from being achieved.

“Even if he succeeds for a moment, as long as either the Lion King or the Tiger King successfully obtains the sacred mountain’s inheritance and returns magnificently, they will be able to crush him to death like a bug.

“Therefore, once the corpse-eating dog’s scheme is triggered, he will have no other choice but to break into the sacred mountain and compete with the Lion King and the Tiger King!

“It’s easy to say, but that is the horn of destruction and the blade of fury!

“Even in the lion and tiger clans, where experts are constantly appearing, they are born with the blessings of the ancestors. The son of Fate, who is rarely seen in a thousand years, is an existence that can lead all the Tulan people to prosperity or decline!

“Canus the Jackal, who was born in the weakest settlement of the Wolf Clan and whose bloodline is only slightly more noble than the rat people, actually has such arrogant confidence and courage. He has confirmed that he is more qualified, more capable, and more hopeful than the Horn of destruction and the blade of Fury to inherit the power from the stars when facing the first batch of heroic spirits of the Tulan ancestors who descended from the sky in the temple of the sacred mountain?

“This is really...”

Icestorm opened his mouth a few times and gestured a few more times, but he still couldn’t accurately describe his shock, fear, hatred, admiration, and even admiration for “Jackal”kanus, it was a mixture of emotions.

If it was said that when Meng Chao first exposed the conspiracy of “Jackal”kanus, igestorm still had a slight dislike for the wolf king who hid in the dark, controlled the ancient Dream Saintess from afar, and caused the “Great Horn Rebellion.” It was certain that the Wolf King was a treacherous villain who hid his head and showed his tail, stirring up trouble.

At this moment, the instinctive disgust that would arise when faced with a slimy poisonous snake was like a fog when the sun rose. It instantly vanished into thin air.

No matter how one evaluated the conspiracy and ambition of “Jackal”kanus.

He was someone who dared to barge into the sacred mountain and fight to the death with the most powerful figures like “Horn of destruction”and “Violent blade”who had not been seen in a thousand years, using his life as a stake and his future as a bargaining chip.

It was definitely not a simple word that could be used to describe them.

“It’s like we are all ants that are stuck in a quagmire. Whether it’s the Horn of destruction or the blade of fury, they are all ants that are larger in size and fiercer in temperament. No matter how fierce the biting between ants is, we will never be able to get out of the Quagmire.”

The ice storm finally found a suitable metaphor to describe his feelings, “As for ‘Jackal’kanus, for some reason, he jumped out of the Quagmire and turned into a flying insect hovering in midair. He can see the battlefield and the entire world from a higher level that none of us can see.

“No, not just a higher level. He seems to be able to foresee the future and see his trip to the Holy Mountain clearly. He will definitely win a great victory and return with a full reward.

“Otherwise, I really don’t know how this zombie dog will summon up the courage to fight against the Horn of destruction and the blade of Fury!”

Ice storm muttered to himself.

Gradually, the image of ‘Jackal’kanus, which was sometimes clear and sometimes blurry, was drawn in her mind.

A few days ago, when she was rescuing the ancient Dream Saintess, she had also suffered the invasion of the nightmare’s brain waves. She had vaguely seen the illusion of the ‘Zombie Rat God’.

Of course, she knew that the zombie rat god was fake.

However, ‘Jackal’Kanus was real. He gradually merged with the image of the Zombie Rat God in her mind and revealed a mysterious smile in the mountains of corpses and seas of blood, this made the female snow leopard warrior, who had ice floating in her veins, Shiver.

“Indeed.”

Meng Chao felt the same way.

As someone who had been reborn at the end of the world, no one in Turanze knew better than him how terrifying canus the Jackal was.

It could be said that no matter how terrifying the ice storm imagined this ghoul dog, it was far from being one-tenth as terrifying as canus the jackal himself.

However, Meng Chao would never be discouraged by this.

He had already come this far.

He had already made a crucial change.

He had obtained enough information that could be fatal.

He had already narrowly beaten canus the jackal.

Next, wasn’t he going to step onto the most dangerous arena and fight the Doomsday Wolf, who would command the entire chaos faction in the future, with all his wisdom, courage, and Luck?

Win or lose.

At the very least, the outcome could not be worse than the future in his previous life.

At the thought of this, an indestructible belief condensed in Meng Chao’s heart.

He suddenly stood up and picked up the metal cylinder that could lock onto life from the depths of the sacred mountain from the Ashes. After examining it carefully for a while, he threw it aside.

Like the totem armor, the thing seemed to require the totem power of a special frequency or an astronomical amount of spiritual energy. Otherwise, it could only be activated by soaking in a super concentrated secret medicine.

The life force that had just locked onto the platinum embrace seemed to have exhausted its reserve energy, turning it into an ordinary piece of iron at the moment.

The totem armor left behind by the platinum embrace that had fallen into hibernation due to the exhaustion of spiritual energy was not the focus of Meng Chao's attention at the moment, either.

He slapped away the ashes on his fingertip and grasped the shining lion tooth that the platinum embrace had entrusted to him in his palm.

His Bright Eyes seemed to pierce through the thick mountain rocks and had long shot towards the summit of the sacred mountain.

"Don't be nervous."

He said confidently, "Even if 'Jackal'kanus can really calculate everything, he will definitely not be able to calculate my plan!"

"OH."

However, ice storm said, "But, how do you know that the one I'm most nervous about is 'Jackal'Kanus and not you?"

"What?"

Meng Chao was somewhat stunned.

"'Jackal'Kanus is like a flying insect hovering over a quagmire. He can clearly see the movements of all the ants in the quagmire, but he can't see your existence. Instead, you can clearly see his flight trajectory and even predict where he will fly to next. So, what exactly are you? A flying insect that can fly higher and see farther than 'Jackal'kanus?"

Ice storm stared at Meng Chao in the dark and said, "If I should be afraid of 'Jackal'kanus, shouldn't I Be More Afraid of You?"

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment and could not help but laugh.

She was able to escape the pursuit of the holy light camp as a mixed-blood and a witch's daughter. She came to Tulanze alone and hid her identity. She hid in the bloody skull arena for two years and collected a large amount of information about the gold clan, it was not until the last moment that he revealed some flaws in the woman.

She was indeed not a valiant warrior who only knew how to make a living by relying on frost and claws!

"It seems that our cooperation has improved another level. Before entering the Holy Mountain, we must reveal more secrets to each other to ensure our sincere cooperation?" Meng Chao asked Sincerely.

"Your target is indeed the Holy Mountain!"

Ice storm was not surprised at all, but she frowned deeply. "Are you crazy?"

Meng Chao did not answer. Instead, he looked at her calmly.

"I know that you may have a mysterious power that is beyond the understanding of the Tulan people, but do you know what kind of place the Holy Mountain is exactly?"

"Of course not." Ice storm gnashed his teeth. "Let's not talk about it for now. The elite soldiers of the Horn of destruction and the blade of fury, as well as the hidden strength of 'Jackwolf'kanus, should have entered the depths of the Holy Mountain one after another.

"Let's not talk about the various seals and killing machines that were left when the army of Holy Light left the Holy Mountain three thousand years ago during the era of the great extermination order.

"Not to mention that the temple of the sacred mountain is definitely equipped with traps and curses that can turn outsiders into ashes.

"The sacred mountain itself is a complicated and ever-changing maze. If one barges into it recklessly without a map, one will not be able to reach their destination or escape even if one circles around inside for decades!

"If one has thousands of soldiers and horses, or at least hundreds of exploration teams, and they can coordinate with each other from afar, together with the notes and footprints of the predecessors, they might be able to tear apart the fog and find the right path.

"Then, just the two of us, if we are to enter the sacred mountain rashly, is it any different from sending ourselves to our deaths?"

Meng Chao listened quietly and did not refute the concerns of the ice storm. He even nodded slightly from time to time, agreeing with the other party.

In the end, he said, "The first few points are indeed a little troublesome. For a moment, I haven't thought of a good solution.

"However, the maze of the Sacred Mountain is not a big problem because I still have a detailed map of the entire sacred mountain."

"What?"

Ice storm raised his voice and asked in surprise, "You have a map of the sacred mountain? where is it?"

Meng Chao looked at the ice storm and said calmly, "It's on you."