

Oh My God 1241

Chapter 1241: If You Fail, You Fail

Ice Storm suddenly jumped up.

She was instinctively about to gather the power of ice and wrap herself into a hedgehog filled with icicles.

She took several deep breaths before she suppressed the urge to cry out in surprise.

Originally, she had wanted to play dumb, but when she saw Meng Chao's bottomless eyes and thought of his ability to predict the future, as well as the current situation of the two, she hesitated and could only smile bitterly. "How do you know?"

"Didn't Platinum Embrace say before he died that 'Jackal' Kanus used a map of the Holy Mountain that came from the land of Holy Light and was supposedly drawn by the Holy Light army 3,000 years ago as bait to lure Lion King and Tiger King to explore the Holy Mountain?"

Meng Chao continued to speak calmly, "I think that even if 'horn of destruction' and 'Blade of Fury' are not intelligent and meticulous wise men, a fake map of the Holy Mountain can't fool them, right?"

"Here's the problem. As far as I know, Canus the jackal has been struggling to survive in Tulanze. I've never heard that he once snuck into the land of holy light to steal some priceless map.

"On the other hand, your father, I've heard from you that he stole an important item from your mother. After he returned to Tulanze, he became one of Canus' right-hand men.

"Come to think of it, isn't this strange? Your father is from the leopard clan. How could he gain the trust of an ambitious, lurking, sensitive, and suspicious schemer so easily?"

"Unless, your father and 'Jackal' Kanus are after the same thing — the secret in the depths of the sacred mountain."

"That's it?"

Ice Storm was noncommittal, but he still frowned deeply. "Based on such a simple and crude speculation, you think I have the map of the sacred mountain? That's too much!"

"That's just a reason."

Meng Chao continued, "What I can't figure out is that you've always been by my side. Even if the great horn army suddenly collapsed and put us all in danger, you never left me. Why is that?"

"This —"

Ice Storm was stunned for a moment and immediately said, "Didn't we make this clear from the beginning? We need to rely on each other's military strength to break through the chaotic battlefield and arrive at Crimson Gold City. At the very least, the closer we are to Crimson Gold City, the better.

"I don't know what you're going to Red Gold City for, but I'm going to find my father.

“Ever since my mother died, my father has been my only family in this world. He left without saying goodbye and abandoned me and my mother. After so many years, he should at least give me an explanation!”

“Is it that simple?”

Meng Chao smiled and said slowly, “The mother who raised you alone is a witch. If I’m not wrong, in addition to the identity of the ‘snow leopard female warrior’, you should also be a witch, at least half a witch, right?”

“I don’t believe the propaganda of the Holy Light Temple. They treat witches as demons who skin and eat human flesh alive. They dig up corpses in the cemetery, dissect the internal organs, and sew up the messy organs to give evil life.

“However, since they chose to be enemies with the temple of holy light or even the entire holy light camp, the witches and wizards naturally abandoned the feelings of ordinary people long ago.

“For example, ‘Why did you abandon me back then, Dad?’ this is a trivial matter that only ordinary people should be concerned about. I don’t believe it. This is what drove you to come to Tulanze and lay dormant in the arena for two years. Now, you are sparing no effort and risking your life to find your father’s motive.

“Alright. Even if you were really traveling with me in order to find your father in the beginning, we’re not far away from Crimson Gold city now, and I’ve caused a great deal of trouble by rescuing the ancient Dream Saintess. I might even become enemies with ‘Jackal’kanus.

“If your purpose is really that simple, you should leave now and part ways with me to find your father alone.

“What’s the point of traveling with me, a dangerous person who has caused so much trouble?”

“However, I observed your attitude carefully and found that although you were curious about my background and worried about the terror of ‘Jackal’kanus, you never thought of parting with me. Even when you knew that I was going deep into the Sacred Mountain, you were only surprised and doubted my rationality and determination, but you didn’t back down. What’s the reason for that?”

“One possibility is that you’ve been deeply impressed by my charisma. Without realizing it, you’ve made up your mind to sacrifice your life for my career.

“But another possibility is that our destination has been the same from the very beginning. That is, red gold city, or more precisely, the holy mountain not far northwest of Red Gold City!

“I think that you are not necessarily lying when you say that you are going to find your father.

“But finding your father is not your ultimate goal. It is just a means to achieve your goal.

“Aren’t you going to find your father and tell him about your blood and kinship? You are even less interested in asking why your father left without saying goodbye back then. You just want to take back the thing that fell into his hands. What is that? A fragment of the map of the Holy Mountain?”

“That’s right. Although you have firmly controlled every single hair and every line on your face, your pupils contracted subtly. It seems that it is indeed a fragment of the map of the sacred mountain.

“As long as you can piece together the fragment of the map of the Sacred Mountain in your father’s hands and the fragment of the map of the Sacred Mountain in your hands, you should be able to piece together a roughly complete map. Perhaps it will help you all the way to the temple of the Sacred Mountain, right?”

Icestorm was silent for a long time.

She rubbed her twitching face hard and let out a long breath of frosty air, causing the temperature in the depths of the cave to drop by seven or eight degrees in an instant.

“How did you know that my father and I only have a portion of the map fragment in Our Hands?” She asked gloomily.

“It’s very simple.”

Meng Chao shrugged and said, “If your father had all the maps of the sacred mountain, with the ambition of ‘Jackal’Kanus and his ability to build a digging force and the great horn army, he would have long been able to explore the sacred mountain alone and take the inheritance of the sacred mountain’s temple for himself. Why would he have to be humble in front of Lion King and Tiger King?

“It’s probably because your father only stole part of the map fragment of the sacred mountain for him. Therefore, he still needs to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger. He needs the elite soldiers of the Lion and tiger clans to rush in front and help him go to the depths of the sacred mountain to explore and break the curses of the various traps, right?

“As for why you only have part of the map fragment of the Sacred Mountain in your hands, isn’t that even simpler? If you had a complete map, why would you need to find your father? Just go deep into the Sacred Mountain!”

Meng Chao said it as if it was a matter of course.

Icestorm was stunned.

“Just this, just based on this, you can conclude –“

“It’s not a conclusion. I’ve only walked all the way here. There are some suspicious points that I have to spit out and discuss with you. So what if I’m wrong? I have nothing to do, and it’s free to make a wrong guess!”

“This –“

“There’s no need to ‘this and that’. Pretend that I’ve exposed your secret and that you’ve suffered a great loss. Even the sky is about to collapse.

“To be honest, perhaps the sacred mountain temple really does contain an inheritance from the starry sky, but I really don’t take it to heart.

“No matter how powerful an inheritance is, it must be able to be digested, absorbed, and integrated. It Won't be easy to completely change or even control everything by relying on the so-called 'Sacred Mountain Inheritance'.”

After saying these words, Meng Chao looked at icestorm with a calm expression.

He also accepted the other party's gaze that was as sharp as an ice blade as it repeatedly scratched his face.

“What exactly do you want?”

Icestorm stared at Meng Chao for a long time, but he still couldn't figure it out, “If you say that you're not interested in the sacred mountain inheritance, then why did you fight and sneak all the way here and enter the sacred mountain that is filled with danger?”

“For 'Hu Lang'kanus. To stop him.”

Meng Chao told the truth, “It's not important for me to collect the inheritance of the Holy Mountain. However, I can't Let 'Hu Lang'kanus obtain the inheritance of the Holy Mountain. At the very least, I can't let him get all the inheritance of the Holy Mountain comfortably. This is very important to me.”

“So, you're really two flying insects?”

“Yes.” Ice storm said, “You've known him for a long time, and you have a grudge with him. Do you want to kill him?”

“... in a sense, I've known him for a long time, but I don't think we have a grudge. I can only say that he's like a stone that just happens to block the path that I'm advancing on, and he might break my wheels and bring my car into the ditch. The harder this stone is, the more troublesome it is for me.”

Meng Chao pondered for a moment before continuing, “I also know that with the strength of the two of us, it's almost impossible for us to kill 'Jackal'kanus. No matter how much you admire me, it's impossible for you to help me carry out such a suicidal mission.”

“No.”

Ice storm shook his head and said resolutely, “I don't admire you at all.”

“Is that so? That doesn't matter. After all, I didn't expect to really be able to get rid of this sinister and cunning corpse dog.”

Meng Chao paused for a moment and seemed to have made up his mind, “However, since the two supreme experts of the Gold clan, the Horn of destruction and the violent blade, are both on the Holy Mountain now, the Jackal kanus shouldn't have had the time to fan the flames between them and trick them into mutually injuring each other so that they can benefit from it.

“Since we have the token of the platinum embrace in our hands, we have a chance to gain the absolute trust of the Horn of destruction.

“In that case, it will always be relatively easy for us to interfere in the gamble that will determine the future of Turan ze and create trouble for the jackal kanus as much as possible to weaken his strength.

“After all, with our unparalleled strength, even if we can’t accomplish anything, it’s still more than enough to ruin everything, right?”

Chapter 1242: Temple of Holy Light
Ice Storm pondered for a long time.

“So, we fought all the way from Black-corner City to Red-gold City and risked all our courage, wisdom, and luck just to become two troublemakers who failed to do anything, right?”

The snow leopard warrior’s frown never lifted. “However, even if you like being a troublemaker, what good is it to me?”

“That’s why I said that our cooperation has entered a new stage and we should have a deeper understanding of each other.”

Meng Chao frankly said, “You might as well state your conditions and tell me what you want to do on the Holy Mountain. How do you want me to help you so that you are willing to be a sh*t stirrer?”

Ice Storm was not used to Meng Chao’s magnanimous style. It was like fighting a bayonet.

Nevertheless, after staring at Platinum Embrace’s ashes for a long time, she could not think of any possibility of getting what she wanted alone.

To be honest, she had risked everything to get to Picturesque Orchid Lake in an attempt to discover the Holy Mountain’s secrets.

She had intended to die in the depths of the Holy Mountain with nothing but a rotten life. At least, it would be a pleasant death.

Since that was the case, why should she stop someone who was willing to die with her?

“How much do you know about the Holy Light Temple?” Ice Storm seriously asked as she thought about it.

Meng Chao’s expression became serious too.

His eyes gradually lit up with the doomsday flames that would destroy the entire Dragon City one day in the future.

The Holy Light faction had been the Chaos faction’s mortal enemy, including the Dragon City civilization, in his previous life.

After his rebirth, Meng Chao had racked his brains for years, but he still could not find any way for Dragon City and the Holy Light faction to avoid hostility and advance hand in hand.

An Other World war was inevitable.

The Dragon City civilization could not turn hostility into amity with the Holy Light faction.

It was even more impossible for them to bow and scrape together with the Holy Light faction before their so-called gods and demons, or for the people of Earth to let the Other World’s gods and demons to decide their fate.

Since that was the case, he naturally would not ignore the information about his mortal enemy, which flashed past in the memory fragments of his previous life.

At that moment, the north of Picturesque Orchid Lake was the largest and most fertile central region in the Other World continent. It was the place known as the Land of Holy Light.

It was filled with humans, dwarfs, elves... and many other intelligent creatures.

However, the human race was also divided into different kingdoms, noble fiefdoms, knight groups, and mage territories.

However, whether it was a dignified king, a knight who was strong and determined, or a powerful existence who wielded near-miraculous power, they were all known as Nine-ring Magicians.

They were not the Land of Holy Light's true supreme rulers, but the land was a world where divine power was supreme.

It was different from the clowns on Earth who claimed to be blessed by the gods but were just a bunch of ordinary people who pretended to be gods. They fooled all living things, and ultimately, brought about their own destruction.

The Land of Holy Light was truly protected and ruled by the gods.

The gods floating above the Land of Holy Light, who had ruled and blessed the world for hundreds of millions of years, were a ray of light.

It was neither a figure of speech nor a so-called "miracle" created by priestly clergy who used all kinds of tricks to fool the hardworking people.

It was a "light" in the literal sense.

Meng Chao had vaguely seen Holy Light in the memory fragments of his previous life on the fragmented battlefield of the apocalypse.

It was floating in the sky like clouds, mist, or some kind of gaseous creature.

But it was shining and unpredictable.

Some of it resembled auroras that often appeared near the Arctic Circle on Earth.

It was just more flexible, like a furry living creature.

Of course, it was also more dangerous.

It was said that in the Land of Holy Light, this multicolored ball of light often fell from the sky.

Those who were enveloped by the ball of light would listen to the god's voice in a trance, learn of profound and mysterious principles, and awaken an unparalleled power.

Obviously, if they were heretics who were unpardonable and unwilling to repent, or even those who were unwilling to believe in the Holy Light, they might also be punished by the Holy Light. They could be burned alive by the light blobs or distorted into deformed and ugly monsters.

In short, before the Holy Light humans, elves, and dwarfs had their own history, the light blobs from outer space had involved themselves with these intelligent human-shaped carbon-based life forms. The light had actively participated in the creation and development of their civilization.

Over time, the human race of Holy Light naturally worshipped the light balls.

It was believed that these light balls represented the will of the gods, and above the unreachable sky, the source of all the glowing balls was a turbulent ocean of light.

That was the residence of the gods.

It was also the home of the believers.

The Holy Light Temple was the symbol of this belief.

The priests in the temple were spokespersons who were surrounded by Holy Light all day long, and they could communicate directly with the ocean of light at all times, listening to and conveying God's will.

Therefore, even if there were less than hundreds of registered households near a remote Holy Light altar, there would still be a novice priest who had just received the Holy Light's blessing.

It was not an existence that a seemingly awe-inspiring king and general with the loyalty of several hundred knights and mages could disobey.

Meng Chao had reincarnated as a human and obtained a large number of remnants in the ancient ruins, especially precious flashbacks from the ancient battlefield hundreds of millions of years ago.

Meng Chao now had a deeper understanding of the Holy Light.

He, who came from the great eastern country of Earth's civilization, absolutely did not believe in the existence of gods and demons in a narrow sense.

However, there were powerful existences beyond the understanding and parameters of Earth's technology in the 22nd century. It was certainly possible, or even inevitable, for them to present a terrifying power comparable to that of gods and demons.

After all, if there were no "gods and demons" in the Other World, it was difficult to explain how the huge Dragon City and millions of Earthlings had all passed through to the Other World intact and unharmed.

Meng Chao estimated that the so-called "Holy Light" should be some kind of weapon or relic left behind by the Ancients during the ancient war hundreds of millions of years ago.

In the mother's memories, he had seen that during its prime, billions of ancient beasts had gathered and condensed into towering towers of flesh and blood.

The mother had tried to use these towers to break through the atmosphere and attack the orbital space station set up by the Ancients above the Other World's atmosphere.

In the end, the mother's plan had seemingly been destroyed by the Ancients' orbital weapons.

However, that was only the tip of the iceberg that Meng Chao had witnessed on the ancient battlefield.

Perhaps the mother had succeeded somewhere else, or at least partially.

It had successfully destroyed the Ancient people's orbital space station, and both the Ancients and the mother had suffered heavy losses. Gradually, the mother had retreated from the stage of history that was billions of years after this world.

As for the shattered orbital space station, the power that leaked out became the "Holy Light," and it was worshipped by human-shaped intelligent life form that had developed from scratch.

If that was really the case, then the "Holy Light priests being able to directly communicate with the ocean of light above the starry sky" was bullsh*t.

It could be translated as "the Holy Light priests had mastered data exchange with the orbital space station debris that had been dormant for hundreds of millions of years." They could even partially activate the orbital space station's functional module.

'Look deeper.

'In my previous life, was Dragon City directly destroyed by the space-based orbital attack that the Holy Light priests summoned?'

Thinking of that, a glint flashed in Meng Chao's eyes.

He briefly described the Holy Light Temple that he knew about to Ice Storm.

It was a rough description that everyone in Picturesque Orchid Lake knew.

"Okay, that level of understanding is enough."

Ice Storm contemplated for a moment and continued to ask, "Then, do you know why Picturesque Orchid Lake and the Land of Holy Light have been fighting nonstop for the past 10,000 years? Why do they always want to exterminate the other party?"

Meng Chao was slightly stunned.

That question was not difficult to answer.

Since the Turan civilization was under the mandrake trees' control, they were always caught in a vicious cycle of periodic population explosions.

In addition, the totem armors, a single soldier's ultimate tool, brought about bloodlust. The Turan people only wanted to solve the problem of population explosions with killing. They did not change Picturesque Orchid Lake's natural environment at all. They focused on the mandrake trees, renewed the social structure and ruling order, and built their mindset, as well as skills, for long-term construction.

They were like the nomadic civilizations of ancient Earth, attacking the central region that was rich in resources. At the same time, they plundered and eliminated their own redundant population. It was simply an instinct that was branded on the gene chain. Was there a "why" to this?

As for the Land of Holy Light, it had always faced the threat of advanced orcs over the past ten thousand years. Once it was time for a powerful civilization to emerge from the Land of Holy Light, they would try to wipe out Picturesque Orchid Lake and complete the mission in one go. That was a matter of course!

“It’s not that simple.”

Realizing that there was something Meng Chao did not know, Ice Storm heaved a sigh of relief. For some reason, a sense of pride welled up in her heart.

She quickly collected herself and coughed a few times before explaining, “In the past ten thousand years, although the advanced orcs have invaded Picturesque Orchid Lake more than a hundred times to show their so-called ‘glory.’

“However, the fanatics from the Land of Holy Light have invaded Picturesque Orchid Lake more than a dozen times, killing all living creatures in front of their eyes and destroying everything that symbolizes civilization. To be honest, the human race of Holy Light has contributed a lot to the advanced orcs becoming as barbaric as they are today!

“The war that both sides have fought with all their strength despite their heavy losses is not only because of resources or hatred, but also because of their completely different beliefs.”

“Beliefs?”

Meng Chao thought about it for a moment. “Is it because the humans believe in the Holy Light, and the advanced orcs believe in ancestral spirits?”

“The ancestral spirits are not a problem. There are also so-called ‘saints’ in the Land of Holy Light. As long as they are devout enough, they can send their souls through the Holy Light to the ocean of light. One day in the future, when the gods hear the call of the devout people, they will come to the human world again to wipe out all evil. How different can it be from the advanced orcs’ ancestral spirits?”

“The most fundamental contradiction between the two sides lies in the origin of their respective legends..”

Chapter 1243: The Origin of Contradiction

“The origin of their legends?”

Meng Chao thought for a moment and said, “I know that the Turan people believe that their ancestors came from the sea of stars. They descended to this land on a burning fireball that crossed billions of stars and pierced through the vast sky.

“What is the legend surrounding the Holy Light humans’ origin? Does it contradict that of the Turan people?”

“Of course it does. The Holy Light humans don’t believe in the existence of the sea of stars at all.”

Ice Storm told Meng Chao, “The Holy Light humans believe that the sky is above the earth and the ocean of light is above the sky. The ocean of light is the limit, the end, the destination, the origin, and everything. There’s nothing outside the ocean of light, and there’s no need for anything else.”

Meng Chao was stunned for a moment before he asked, "If there is nothing outside the ocean of light, what about the scorching sun hanging high in the sky, the scarlet full moon, and the billions of stars that we see at night?"

"The so-called sun and moon are the waves that rise in the ocean of light, and the billions of stars that shine are just the sparkling waves in the ocean of light."

Ice Storm shrugged and said, "As for all living things in the world, they are all small particles of light that are slowly condensed after the holy light permeates the sky and falls to the ground like raindrops.

"All in all, all living things in the world are Holy Light. There is nothing else besides Holy Light."

Meng Chao rubbed the space between his eyebrows slowly.

Ice Storm's words were like a sharp steel rod that pierced through the impenetrable memory seal deep in his brain.

"I... I think I've heard of it..."

Meng Chao tried his best to capture the mottled light shadow of the memory fragments as he muttered, "Does the sacred light temple think that everything in the mortal world is an illusion? It's just the reflection of the ocean of light. All the activities of the human race are just illusions that are projected into the mortal world by the surging waves in the ocean of light.

"Therefore, all the fame and wealth in the mortal world are not worth pursuing. In any case, they are just like the moonlight reflected in the lake. They look beautiful and vivid, but in reality, they can be shattered or even untouchable at the first touch.

"The human race can only break away from the illusory mortal world and return to the real ocean of light if they serve the Holy Light wholeheartedly with a hundred and twenty thousand percent devotion.

"I guess that's what you mean?"

"That's right."

Ice Storm looked surprised. "That's the idea of the most radical Reflection faction in the Holy Light Temple. Not many people in Picturesque Orchid Lake know about it. I didn't expect you to know all about it.

"The ordinary Holy Light human race isn't so extreme, but they all believe that they are the creations of the Holy Light. No, it should be said that everything in the world is the creation of the Holy Light. However, they are the most holy, purest, and most condensed creation. Some other creations have been unfortunately contaminated."

Meng Chao asked, "Like advanced orcs?"

"Especially advanced orcs."

Ice Storm gestured. "According to the legends of the Holy Light human race's origin, we can imagine the sky as the bottom of the ocean of light. Since it has been enduring the ocean of light's powerful pressure

for billions of years, many crisscrossing cracks have gradually appeared in the sky. Lightning is the flash of light and shadow that appears when these cracks burst open.

“Through these gaps, the Holy Light slowly seeped into the entire human world like raindrops.

“If these ‘raindrops’ were sprinkled on places that were relatively clean, holy, and illuminated by the Holy Light all year round, they would become the various races of the Holy Light faction—humans, dwarfs, elves, and so on.

“However, if these ‘raindrops’ were sprinkled on the edge of this world, the places where the Holy Light have yet to reach would be contaminated and turn into filthy, stinky sludge. That would be the orcs, the undead, and the abyssfolk.

“As the purest creation of this world, the human race of the Holy Light naturally has the obligation and the right to purify the ‘sludge’ that has been unfortunately polluted. While eliminating the deformed and ugly bodies of the sludge, it will also free their souls. Perhaps, these unfortunate souls will have a chance to return to the ocean of light?”

“I see.”

Meng Chao continued to capture the mottled fragments that flashed in the depths of his brain as he patted his thigh. “No wonder the Holy Light humans, who usually look as docile as lambs, are even more ferocious and brutal than advanced orcs on the battlefield. It turns out that in the eyes of the Holy Light humans, they are not fighting at all, but ‘purifying’ or even ‘saving!’”

“That’s right. Such faith is enough to support the majority of the Holy Light humans. They will devote their entire life, including their own lives and the lives of their descendants, to the prolonged, miserable, and fruitless wars of purification. More importantly, have you noticed that the legend of the Holy Light humans’ origin and that of the advanced orcs are totally contradictory?”

Ice Storm said, “The Holy Light humans believe that there is an ocean of light beyond the sky, and there is nothing beyond the ocean of light. There is no sea of stars, and there is no universe. Whether it is the sun, the moon, and the stars, or all the changes we see in the night sky, they are all the waves created by the ocean of light, and the bright bubbles created by the collision of the waves. That’s all.

“However, the advanced orcs were quite certain that there were stars beyond the sky. Billions of stars formed the universe, and their ancestors rode on a burning fireball across the entire universe to come here.

“The advanced orcs even kept the remains of the fireball and hid it at the top of the Holy Mountain.

“Think about it. If we believe the legend of the advanced orcs’ origin, doesn’t that mean the legend of the Holy Light human race’s origin is fake? Plus, saying that everything in the world is Holy Light, and there is nothing other than Holy Light is also fake, right?”

Meng Chao suddenly understood.

“That makes sense. After what you said, there is indeed an irreconcilable conflict between the origins of the Holy Light humans and the advanced orcs. Therefore, we can only fight to the death!”

“Yes.”

Ice Storm sighed and said, "Although the east, west, south, and north that surround the Land of Holy Light are inhabited by unruly foreign clans, they are just like mud. No matter how dirty and smelly they are, they can't affect the Holy Light for the time being.

"As for the advanced orcs, they were mud that contained plagues. If they were left unchecked, it was very likely that they would corrode the Land of Holy Light's foundation.

"Therefore, in the past ten thousand years, the land of Holy Light has launched hundreds of purification wars. Most of them were focused on Picturesque Orchid Lake.

"Including the great extermination order era three thousand years ago, the Land of Holy Light gathered the most powerful army in the past ten thousand years and swept across the two banks of the Turan River. They almost used the corpses of the advanced orcs to build dams and completely blocked the river.

"The primary goal of this war was not to exterminate the advanced orcs but to destroy the Holy Mountain and eliminate the absurd, evil, and false origin of the advanced orcs.

"In the end, although this goal was not perfectly achieved, the Holy Light humans were unable to kill all the advanced orcs or completely destroy the Holy Mountain.

"However, the connection between the Holy Mountain and the outside world, the civilization of the advanced orcs that had existed for tens of thousands of years, did indeed suffer a devastating blow and was almost cut off. I heard that three to four thousand years ago, it wasn't that difficult for the advanced orcs to climb to the top of the Holy Mountain and receive blessings or enlightenment from their ancestral spirits. Although they had to go through many tests and there was still a certain degree of danger, at least, it wasn't like today. Now, they might not even be able to find the door to the Holy Mountain temple even if they face a narrow escape!

"From then on, the legend of the advanced orcs was no longer supported by strong evidence. It gradually became a true legend.

"The advanced orcs became increasingly barbaric and stupid. Eventually, they lost all the details of their origin.

"Until today, not many people believe the advanced orcs' boasting anymore. They believed that the ancestors of the muscular, simple-minded, deformed, and stinky people had the ability to cross the sea of stars and tear the sky apart.

"In this way, the Holy Light Temple was gradually relieved.

"In the three thousand years that followed, although the two sides continued to wage war and launch wars of purification and glory, the war of national extermination that was fought with all their might three thousand years ago never broke out again.

"Of course, after the longest period of prosperity in history, the population and the number of soldiers in Picturesque Orchid Lake have surpassed anything in history. Nobody can predict whether the Battle of Glory's scale and intensity that's about to break out will surpass the previous era of extermination."

Ice Storm's words stirred waves in Meng Chao's heart.

No wonder the great war in the Other World in his previous life would use the eastern front between Picturesque Orchid Lake and the Land of Holy Light as the main battlefield.

It turned out that apart from new and old grudges, there was also such an irreconcilable fundamental contradiction.

However, after Ice Storm paused for a moment, she changed the subject and continued. "Although the Holy Light faction almost destroyed the Holy Mountain and the Holy Light Temple bragged about the 'Holy Light is everything' theory for the next three thousand years, many people in the Land of Holy Light still firmly believe that the Holy Mountain was not completely destroyed. They think the huge fireball that passed through billions of stars was also real.

"As long as we can find the remains of the big fireball, we will be able to expose the Holy Light Temple's double lies."

Meng Chao was slightly startled. "Double lies?"

"That's right. As long as we can find the remains of the big fireball, not only will we be able to expose the lie that the Holy Light is everything and the Holy Light is the universe, we will also be able to expose the lie that the Holy Light faction destroyed the advanced orcs' evil civilization three thousand years ago. Now, those who live in Picturesque Orchid Lake are nothing but a bunch of wild beasts that feed on raw meat and blood."

Ice Storm said, "To those living in the Land of Holy Light but are unwilling to serve the Holy Light and are even more unwilling to admit that they are just phantoms, what could be more satisfying than to expose the Holy Light Temple's double lies?"

Chapter 1244: The Way of Magic

"Oh?"

"Are there many people in the Land of Holy Light who are unwilling to serve the Holy Light?" Meng Chao asked with great interest.

"Of course, although the Holy Light shines on every inch of land and every living creature in the world, there are still people who are unwilling to admit that it's just a beam of light or even an illusion. There are also people who are unwilling to be fooled and controlled by the Holy Light Temple, as well as people who are unwilling to pray to the Holy Light and become mindless slaves that can only use a little pitiful power!"

At this point, Ice Storm's eyes gradually lit up, and her chest also rose high. "For instance, wizards and witches!" she said with a hint of pride.

"Do you know that wizards and mages are different?"

"Well..."

Meng Chao gently pressed his temples, which were twitching wildly.

With Ice Storm's words, he kept unlocking and piecing together the memory fragments of his previous life in the depths of his brain.

As a Ghost Assassin in his past life, one of the most important tasks in his infiltration of the Land of Holy Light was to secretly contact and support the Holy Light Temple's opponents.

Wizards and witches were one of the most important opposing forces within the Holy Light faction.

Therefore, with Ice Storm's introduction, Meng Chao's understanding of wizards gradually emerged from the deep memories his past life.

Ice Storm was right.

On the surface, wizards and mages both possessed incredible supernatural powers. They could condense ice and fire at will, as well as crush rocks and steel. On top of that, they implanted all kinds of strange illusions in the brains of intelligent beings, and could even summon a burning meteor shower, instantly destroying a mechanized army armed to the teeth.

However, their source of power was different.

A mage's source of power was the Holy Light.

In fact, "mage" was just how Earthlings addressed the armed personnel who belonged to the Holy Light Temple.

The reason was when they displayed their extraordinary power, the colorful sound and photoelectric effects they created were identical to the magic depicted in the fantasy literature of the Earth era.

Therefore, when they first met these extraordinary professionals, the people of earth would temporarily use "mage" as their code name.

When the Dragon City civilization was involved in the war between factions and became enemies with the Holy Light faction, it was naturally impossible for them to acknowledge the existence of the Holy Light that "created everything, ruled everything, and illuminated everything."

Coincidentally, in the Turan language, these extraordinary professionals of the Holy Light Temple were called "the minions of Light Demons."

The temporary code name of "mage" had been used for a long time.

In fact, it had to be analyzed according to the semantics of the Holy Light language.

In the Holy Light language, the proper noun for "mage" was composed of three root words.

The first root meant "Holy Light," the second root meant "use," and the third root meant "protect."

Together, it probably meant "one who uses the power of Holy Light to protect the power of Holy Light."

The stronghold that the Holy Light Temple used to rule the entire land—the magic towers that rose from the ground and were filled with extraordinary power—was more accurately translated as "Holy Light Tower."

According to the Holy Light Temple, only those who believed in the Holy Light, followed the Holy Light, and served the Holy Light, with a clear heart, without the slightest doubt or malice, were qualified to use the Holy Light's power to give everything in the world.

The stronger the belief in the Holy Light, the stronger the power that could be used, and the more complicated, advanced, and wide-ranging magic that could be cast.

Those unclean people, lost ones, and even heretics who disobeyed the Holy Light were absolutely not qualified to cast magic.

Therefore, unlike Dragon City's superhumans and Picturesque Orchid Lake's orc warriors, they paid more attention to tempering their bones and hearts.

The mages paid more attention to meditation and prayer, as well as completing the various tasks issued by the Holy Light Temple to prove their loyalty and devotion to the Holy Light.

In short, all their power came from the Holy Light, and the mages were only the light's carriers.

Without a devout faith, no matter how skilled one was in the chanting and drawing of various runes and how rich the materials for casting spells were, even the most basic magic like an illumination spell could not be cast.

For the past ten thousand years, the people under the rule of the temple of Holy Light had always thought so.

Until the last one or two thousand years.

There were extremely evil professions such as wizards and witches.

In the legends, they were all fallen people without faith.

They were human-shaped skins filled with greed and evil. They were demons formed from the Shadows left behind after the holy light illuminated everything. They were monsters with invisible horns and hooves.

It was unknown what loopholes these heretics, demons, and monsters had taken.

In short, they did not need to pray to the Holy Light at all to be able to use part of their magic!

To the Holy Light Temple and all mages, the existence of wizards and witches was no less of a major threat than the high-level orcs and abyss demons.

If the human race did not need to pray, did not need to kneel on the ground in fear and reverence to the Holy Light, they would be able to display the power to destroy the world.

Then, what was the point of praying?

How could mages and holy light priests accept the reverence, obedience, and worship of kings, Knights, and lambs?

How could the Holy Light Temple stand above the kingdoms, nobles' fiefdoms, and self-governing territories, representing the Holy Light and ruling the land?

From this perspective.

The many foreign races that surrounded the land of holy light, including the high-level orcs, were all scars and abscesses that grew on their skin. No matter how much they festered and spread, they would not die for the time being.

And the existence of wizards was the biggest threat to the rule of the Holy Light Temple.

No wonder, in Meng Chao's impression, the holy light camp's attitude toward their internal enemies — wizards and witches — was a hundred times harsher than the chaos camp's.

After all, even if the Earthlings of his previous life were declared as "Alternate Natural Disasters" by the Holy Light Temple, they were equivalent to the common enemy of the whole world.

However, there was still room for temporary cooperation and compromise between the Earthlings and the holy light humans as individuals.

For example, Zuo Haoran, the class leader of high school in Meng Chao's previous life.

After the entire front line collapsed, he secretly took a lot of Earth's secrets and went to the Holy Light Camp.

It seemed that before he was punished, he received some preferential treatment and lived a comfortable life for a period of time.

However, if the wizards and witches surrendered, they would definitely not receive such preferential treatment.

Most likely, they would be tied to the stake, burned into charcoal with a gentle flame, and slowly ground into ashes with an axe and hammer.

Even if they had a chance to survive, they would be pierced through the brain by Silver Needles shining with holy light through the nostril or the corner of their eyes. Through vibration and agitation, they would completely destroy the brain tissue and become mindless puppets, muddleheaded idiots, they only knew how to obey the orders of the Holy Light Temple and hunt down their former companions.

Of course, not many wizards and witches would surrender to the Holy Light Temple.

In Meng Chao's memory fragments from his previous life, their will to resist was even higher than that of the Earthlings and high-level orcs.

Therefore, they would never let go of any opportunity that might expose the double lies of the Holy Light Temple and destroy the ruling foundation of the Holy Light Temple.

Meng Chao seemed to understand why Icestorm wanted to go deep into Holy Mountain Tulan to search for the remains of the big fireball.

Icestorm's gaze gradually became profound, and her expression seemed to be in a trance, as if she was immersed in a long and painful memory.

She raised her right arm and extended her slender and fair index finger.

Her arm was originally covered with a layer of soft fur.

Although the fur was extremely fine, it was crystal clear and had a bouncy quality. It was not like the usual wolves, tigers, or leopards, which had a strong bestial aura.

At least, it could be seen that she was a snow leopard female warrior.

But now, Meng Chao was somewhat surprised to find that the fur on her arm had disappeared and had all retracted back into her body.

What replaced it was a skin as thin as a Cicada's wings and too pale.

The skin on her arm was so white that it was dazzling to the eye. It was so white that one could even see the crisscrossed blood vessels and nerves underneath.

Following the blood vessels and nerves entwining her wrist all the way up, Meng Chao saw a faint light gradually emerge from the tip of the ice storm's finger, illuminating half of the cave within a radius of three to five meters, it gave people a warm sense of security.

This was the illumination spell.

It was an entry-level spell that almost all mages and holy light priests had to learn.

However, without a pure bloodline, a clear mind, and a firm belief, it was impossible and should not be cast.

Meng Chao did not know if the ice storm had a "Clear mind".

But he was certain that other than her arm, the white fur on her body had not faded, and two sharp canine teeth poked out from the corner of her mouth. She was clearly a beast, there was absolutely no "Pure bloodline" that the Holy Light Temple could recognize.

"I think that the Holy Light is Bullsh * T. It's the same as the so-called 'glory' of high-level orcs. It's all a lie," ice storm suddenly said.

The holy light at her fingertips trembled slightly.

It was like a candle flame encountering a breeze. The flame was sometimes big and sometimes small, and the flame was sometimes bright and sometimes dark. As the breeze passed, the flame gradually stabilized.

"Look."

An impulsive delight appeared in the eyes of the ice storm. "It seems that the ability to cast magic has nothing to do with the belief in the Holy Light."

Meng Chao nodded.

The "Experiment" of the ice storm might be like a heinous mudslide to the Aborigines who grew up in other worlds, especially in the land of Holy Light. It had the effect of subverting the belief and destroying their worldview.

However, for him who came from Earth, it was already considered common sense, so it was not worth being particularly excited about.

Meng Chao's calmness greatly surprised the ice storm.

One had to know that she originally wanted to see Meng Chao's surprised and dumbfounded expression!

Seeing that Meng Chao was unmoved, she could not help but ask, "You actually don't find it strange at all?"

Meng Chao said, "How should I find it strange?"

"This..."

Ice Storm was speechless. She was stunned for a long time before she heaved a sigh of relief and said softly, "I don't know. It's just that, in the past, the people who saw me cast spells were either extremely shocked, shouting for death, or they were ecstatic and excited.

"They either treated me as an unpardonable monster that should never exist in this world, or they treated me as... evidence that could subvert the principles of magic and the path of Holy Light.

"It seems that no one has ever been as indifferent as you.

"Don't tell me that after saying so much, you still don't understand what this ball of light at my fingertips means?"

Chapter 1245: Created for Experiments

"I understand. Believe me, I understand it better than you think. However, I don't think that a mixed-blood with the blood of Turan can cast Holy Light Magic. It's either blasphemy or evil. I also don't think that this alone can overthrow the Holy Light Temple that's ruled over the land of Holy Light for tens of thousands of years. Therefore, there's nothing to be surprised about!"

Meng Chao shrugged and said, "However, after your explanation, I can finally confirm that our positions and interests are quite similar. So, you might as well continue speaking and let me know how we should help each other in order to achieve each other's goals and reap the biggest benefits."

Ice Storm observed Meng Chao's expression carefully.

She was sure that Meng Chao was not lying.

For some reason, she was slightly surprised, but she also felt more relaxed than ever.

She escaped from the land of holy light to Tulanze.

Then she came from black horn city to hundred blade city.

Next, she had to go deep into tulansacred mountain to face the fury of Horn of destruction, violent blade, and jackal, as well as the fury of Lion King, Tiger King, and Wolf King, which was a hundred times more terrifying, an unpredictable test.

She was too tired.

She was so tired that she could not open her eyes. She was so tired that she did not want to pretend anymore.

She only wanted to completely relax every muscle and every nerve, find someone to tell her everything, and then, she would be at the mercy of fate or something else.

“I should have told you that I am a hybrid of the holy light humans and the Tulan Orcs. My mother is a witch, and my father is an adventurer who sneaked into the land of Holy Light in an attempt to create chaos and steal information and treasures.”

Icestorm grinned and squeezed out a smile that was uglier than a wail as he mocked himself, “After hearing this, I’m afraid that you’ve already added tens of thousands of words of love stories to your mind. Perhaps you think that even if my father finally left without saying goodbye, at least at the beginning, he and my mother must have had a strong, hot, beautiful, vigorous, or tortuous relationship.

“At the very least, they should have lied to each other and used each other. In the process of scheming and scheming, they accidentally fell in love with each other and so on. I, on the other hand, am the crystallization of such a cliché love story.”

Meng Chao said, “Isn’t it?”

“It is indeed not.”

Ice Storm said faintly, “One is a witch, and the other is an adventurer who sneaks into the enemy camp in disguise to stir up trouble. Their identities require them to abandon all feelings that ordinary people regard as treasures and completely turn themselves into a precise and stable machine made of flesh and blood.

“Perhaps, my father did lie to my mother about stealing the map of Holy Mountain of Tulan, but my birth was neither a lie nor an accident, but an experiment that they conducted together.

“Yes, I’m just an experiment.”

“An Experiment?”

Meng Chao asked, “What Experiment?”

“An experiment to test whether a lowly hybrid can cast Holy Light Magic.”

Icestorm looked at the even, dense, and warm ball of light on his fingertip in a daze and continued, “Although a thousand years ago, the original Wizards had already mastered the method of stealing power from the ocean of light and could cast magic without praying to the Holy Light.

“But this alone is not enough to completely overthrow the lie of the Holy Light Temple.

“After all, even wizards are of the Human Race of Holy Light. According to the theory of the Holy Light Temple, it was formed from the purest light, but it was only later polluted.

“The holy light priests of the Holy Light Temple who are good at talking nonsense and bewitching people can come up with a hundred new theories to explain the phenomenon that wizards can also cast magic, and they did exactly that.

“From ‘Wizards don’t cast magic at all, they just pretend to be magic,’ to ‘Wizards like to secretly dig up corpses in cemeteries and absorb the power of faith in the devout dead as their source of power,’ to ‘The Holy Light has its own arrangements’, there are many such ‘patches’!

“So, for a thousand years, the Wizards and witches were troubled by the theory that they could not shake the Holy Light Temple.

“It was not until my mother sneaked into a magic tower and tried to steal the ancient information of the ‘Great Extermination Order era’ that she accidentally bumped into my father. Of course, he was one of her peers, and they were all here for the ancient books, notes, and maps.

“After working together to get rid of the mages and the night watchmen, and after discovering my father’s identity, my mother had a sudden idea.

“As everyone knows, the hybrids of the holy light humans and the Tulan Beastmen have always been despised, hated, and even hated by both sides.

“Neither the land of Holy Light nor the Tulan ZE can tolerate these monsters that have dual blood flowing in their bodies and should not exist in this world at all.

“The existence of the mixed-blood is simply a common blasphemy against the holy light and the ancestral spirits.

“Then, if such a ‘child of blasphemy’, who should not exist in this world at all and should be cursed and killed immediately at birth, can actually cast the most powerful Holy Light Magic? Can this completely overturn the lies of the Holy Light Temple and greatly reduce the threshold for casting magic, so that the vast majority of people who yearn for power are willing to become Wizards instead of mages?

“Even the child of blasphemy can cast holy light magic without prayer and repentance, so who else can not cast magic? Who else needs to pray to the holy light, offer all kinds of resources to the magic tower, and obey the orders of the Holy Light Temple?

“Do you understand now? I was born for this experiment.

“From the moment I was born, I was the experiment, the evidence, a spear that needs to be constantly polished until it is shiny and incomparably sharp, and then hurled at the Holy Light Temple. That’s all!”

The face of the ice storm was like a frozen lake that had not melted for a thousand years.

The voice was like a sealed volcano, trembling slightly due to the violent churning of magma.

Meng Chao did not know what to say.

Even though he had seen countless living human beings being subjected to all kinds of inhuman treatment in Lei Zongchao’s self-narration and the experiment notes left by the Blood Union, he still could not help but sigh.

However, this kind of life that was “Born for experiments” still made him sigh in a complicated way.

“You guessed it right. What my father stole from my mother was indeed the military map that the Holy Light Army drew when they invaded Tulan sacred mountain 3,000 years ago.”

Icestorm said expressionlessly, “After the era of the great extermination order, although the high-level orcs relied on the mandala fruit to reproduce, expand, and rebuild the military system of the five clans, they still suffered a devastating blow in the end. Many of their legacies were lost or even cut off. Even the connection between the high-level orcs and the peak of the sacred mountain was cut off.

“On the other hand, the Holy Light Temple, as the enemy, still kept a lot of information about that era.

“In order to prove that the legend of the origin of the holy light humans was false, the Wizards and witches had to prove that the legend of the origin of the Tulan Orcs was true. The simplest and most direct evidence was the remains of the giant fireball hidden in the depths of the Holy Mountain.

“Therefore, the Wizards and witches spent thousands of years and spared no effort to get the route map of the Holy Light Army’s march to the top of the Holy Mountain and a large number of battle logs from dozens of magic towers and holy light altars.

“Most of the information was passed to my mother, and then my father stole it.

“No, it’s not accurate to say ‘stole’. It’s more like my mother played a long game and deliberately gave some military maps and battle logs to my father.”

“What?”

Hearing this, Chao Meng was slightly stunned and couldn’t help but ask, “Didn’t you say that your parents didn’t have any feelings for each other but only cooperated with each other and used each other? Didn’t your mother think that once she got the map and the battle log of the Sacred Mountain, your father would run away and return to Tu Lanze to explore the sacred mountain alone?”

“My mother wanted my father to do that.”

Ice storm grinned and said, “You must know that even three thousand years ago, the aggressive army of holy light couldn’t completely destroy the temple of the sacred mountain and the remains of the big fireball.

“This means that the military map and the battle log of the temple of Holy Light are not complete.

“It is impossible for people from outside of Tulanze to reach the depths of the temple of Holy Mountain and come into contact with the remains of the fireball by relying on these things.

“Not to mention that after three thousand years, the factions of the temple of Holy Light and the archmages who owned the Magic Tower and occupied an area are also fighting in the open and in the dark. As a result, a large number of records of the era of the great extermination order have been tampered with, erased, and destroyed.

“Even if the Wizards had stolen, pieced together, and restored it, it would still be impossible to restore the full picture of the military maps and battle logs of the past.

“Even if the Wizards had really restored all the maps and logs, so what? Could they still come to Tulanze with a great fanfare and barge into the most sacred resting place of the ancestral spirits of the high-ranking orcs under the murderous gaze of the high-ranking orcs?”

Meng Chao nodded.

Indeed, even though “The enemy of the enemy is a friend.”.

But with the high-ranked orcs’ extremely respectful attitude toward the ancestral spirit, it was impossible for any of the holy light humans to once again step into the Glorious Hall of the ancestral spirit resting place after the “Great extinction order era.”.

Even if the other party was a wizard.

If the Wizards wanted to find the remains of the fireball and confirm the legend of the origin of the high-ranked orcs, they could only cooperate with the high-ranked orcs.

In other words, they could use the map of Holy Mountain as a bargaining chip to trade with the high-level orcs.

“Yes, that’s what my mother thought. We should cooperate and get what we want.”

ICY storm said, “The problem is that the one who initiated the cooperation always seems to be relatively weak and passive. When negotiating the terms of the deal, it’s inevitable that they will suffer losses.

“As a witch, my mother doesn’t like to suffer losses, and she doesn’t like to offer to cooperate..”

Chapter 1246: The Organization of Wizardry’s New Leader

Meng Chao understood.

During the Earth era, a philosopher once said, “Rushing is not a business.”

Searching for the Holy Mountain Temple and the remains of the fireball had originally been a matter for the advanced orcs.

It should have been the advanced orcs who begged the wizards to take out the map and not hesitate to offer any conditions for trade.

However, if the wizards offered to cooperate with the advanced orcs, they would not be able to take advantage of the orcs.

“So, my mother deliberately put most of the marching maps and battle logs in places that my father could easily find, but she secretly hid the most important part of the core clues.”

“My mother knew my father very well. She knew that he was an ambitious man who was unwilling to be left alone. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have risked his life to sneak into the land of holy light to stir up trouble.

“How could such an ambitious man stay in the land of Holy Light for more than twenty years and cultivate an ‘experimental subject’ with my mother?”

“After stealing the map of the Holy Mountain, my father would definitely leave without saying goodbye and flee back to Tulanze in an attempt to excavate and monopolize the inheritance of the Holy Mountain Temple.

“After he spent more than ten to twenty years to gather a large amount of resources and sacrificed countless lives, he would finally get close to his destination. He would realize that without the core clues that my mother hid, it would be impossible for him to open the Holy Mountain Temple and find the remains of the fireball.

“My mother believes that when that time comes, my father will have no choice but to obediently turn around and admit his mistakes to her, allowing her to take whatever she wants.

“In this way, my mother will not have to go through all the trouble to make a big fuss in the unfamiliar place of Tulanze. Everything will be done by my father. She will be able to easily sell the core clues at the highest price, and she will be able to share the secrets of the remains of the fireball with my father!”

Meng Chao was secretly speechless.

Although many of the accusations made by the Holy Light Temple against wizards and witches were groundless.

It was too naive to think that wizards and witches were pure and innocent believers.

From the experience in the memory fragments of his previous life and the plan of his mother, working with wizards was no different from asking a tiger for its skin. They had to be extremely vigilant at all times.

“My mother’s plan was perfect. Exploring the Holy Mountain of Tulan was not something that could be accomplished overnight. She didn’t complete the experiment ten years ago, nor did she train herself to the point where she could bargain with high-level orcs. She could wait for a long time.”

Icestorm sighed and said, “However, there were two things that my mother didn’t expect.

“First, she didn’t expect that the Holy Light Temple would pay so much attention to her and treat her as one of the most dangerous heretics in the land of Holy Light. After the fact that she had stolen the map of the Holy Mountain of Tulan was exposed, hundreds of rangers, sorcerers, night watchers, ascetics, and bounty hunters hunted her day and night. In the end, before her dream came true, she was burnt to ashes.

“Secondly, she didn’t expect that after my father stole the map and battle log of the Holy Mountain, he didn’t explore the Holy Mountain alone. Instead, he chose to cooperate with Canus the Jackal.

“Regardless of whether my father had been in cahoots with Canus the Jackal since long ago, or whether he was captured by the ghoulish dog, or whether he was threatened or bribed, in short, the map and battle log of the Holy Mountain had fallen into the hands of an ambitious person who was a hundred times more powerful than my father.

“It seems that ‘Jackal’ Canus is not planning to go to the land of Holy Light to negotiate with my mother.

“Perhaps, he found out about my mother’s death through various channels, and he also knows that the core clues that my mother grasped have gone missing with me.

“In short, what ‘Jackal’Kanus did was to incite ‘horn of destruction’ and ‘Blade of Fury’, gather the experts of the lion and tiger clans, and try to unravel the mysteries of the temple of the sacred mountain in the simplest and most brutal way

“So –”

Meng Chao said, “You came to Tulanze to cooperate with ‘Jackal’Kanus in order to trade the core clues about the temple of the Sacred Mountain

“Actually, no. I didn’t know so much in the beginning. It was not until the Great Horn Legion was recruited by ‘Jackal’kanus, and ‘Platinum Embrace’ told me the truth about the conflict between the lion and tiger clans, together with your speculation, that I finally figured out the whole thing.”

Icestorm smiled bitterly. “In the beginning, I just wanted to escape the pursuit.”

Meng Chao nodded. “Those night watchmen are still chasing after you after killing your mother?”

“Yes, but not just the night watchmen, or even the power of the Holy Light Temple.”

Icestorm narrowed his eyes and said, “When my mother was alive, she taught me many ways to escape the Holy Light. I can handle the night watchmen, mages, and bounty hunters alone.

“However, other than the power of the Holy Light Temple, the Wizard organization is also looking for me.

“As you know, as the son of blasphemy with dual bloodlines, I am the best evidence to expose the lies of the Holy Light Temple. I am also a powerful weapon that can shake the ruling order of the Holy Light Temple and the high status of the mages.

“If mother was influenced by the nature of my bloodline in the process of raising me, other than the harsh teachings, she still had a little bit of warmth for me.

“In the eyes of the other mages, I am only a piece of evidence and a weapon.

“If they find me, even if they don’t treat me cruelly like the night watchmen and mages and tie me to the stake and burn me into ashes, I will lose my freedom completely and lose the ability to control my own fate.

“Not to mention, I still have the key clues about the Holy Mountain of Tulan. I also carry my mother’s... expectations.

“Although my mother didn’t leave any last words, I know her. I know this ambitious and proud woman. When I saw her protruding out before her death and her eyes that were as red as flames, I knew what she wanted to do.

“She wanted to use the core clue of Tulan Sacred Mountain to make a bold deal with the high-level orcs.

“Then, she would use the inheritance of Tulan Sacred Mountain and the power of the high-level orcs to unite all the wizard organizations in the land of Holy Light and become the leader of all the Wizards and witches!”

Meng Chao exclaimed.

He quickly thought that if the Wizards in the land of Holy Light could really gather into a huge organization, and the leader of this organization maintained a close cooperative relationship with him.

Would this have a positive effect on the future development of Dragon City's civilization?

Thinking of this, Meng Chao couldn't help but look at ice storm with a few rays of "Rare goods" in his eyes.

Ice Storm's perception was very sharp. He slightly frowned and said, "Why do I feel that your eyes have become very strange? Don't tell me that you want to hand me over to the Holy Light Temple?"

"How is that possible?"

Meng Chao could not help but laugh. He pointed at his eyes and hair and said, "Do you think that my black hair and black eyes are made of some kind of Holy Light and blessed by the Holy Light?"

"Besides, I've never prayed to the Holy Light when I used my supernatural power, have I?"

"Don't worry. I don't believe the Lies of the Holy Light Shrine Like You, and I don't believe that there's an illusory ocean of light above us. And this ocean of light has the right to decide the fate of billions of lives under the sky.

"Not only do I not believe it, but my clansmen will definitely not believe it!"

"Your... clansmen?"

This was the first time icestorm had heard Meng Chao talk about his fellow clansmen.

"That's right. My clansmen are like me. They come from the Sea of stars. They have black hair and black eyes. They are definitely not willing to submit to any gods or devils, and they are even more unwilling to be manipulated by any gods or devils."

Meng Chao smiled and said confidently, "Believe me, our power is stronger than you can imagine. In exploring the temple of the sacred mountain, excavating the remains of the giant fireball, helping you trade with high-level orcs, and integrating the wizard organizations of the land of Holy Light... the help we can provide will far exceed your imagination!"

Ice storm was deep in thought.

Of course, she knew that this guy with black hair and black eyes who wielded mysterious power in front of her was definitely not an orphan who jumped out of a crack in a rock.

Behind any seemingly "Magical" power, there was usually a complicated and incomparably powerful force.

Since this force dared to send a guy like Meng Chao to participate in the most dangerous game of power in tulanze, and to compete with the strongest powerhouses like the Horn of destruction, the violent blade, and the Jackal.

This meant that this force was at least on par with the high-level orcs.

Perhaps, by trading with such a force, it was also possible to fulfill his mother's last wish, allowing him to return to the land of holy light with his head held high and his chest puffed out. He could return to the dumbfounded wizards and the terrified mages?

Chapter 1247: "We"

After figuring out that she did not have many options and bargaining chips, Meng Chao was her only hope. She took a deep breath and told him everything.

After her mother died, she had been threatened by the Holy Light Temple and the Organization of Wizardry. She had been forced to flee to Picturesque Orchid Lake.

It was to save her life.

But she also had a glimmer of hope.

Maybe after her father returned to his hometown, after ten or twenty years of development, he was already in a high position, in charge of the Panther Clan, and had a huge amount of resources.

Because she was only a "test subject," Ice Storm did not expect her father to care about blood and family.

But if her father really became the leader of the Panther tribe, and was planning to secretly explore the sacred mountain, then she would have a chance to get revenge.

She would have a chance to sell the core clues about the sacred mountain's temple for a high price in exchange for the possibility of revenge.

Of course, the ice storm was not stupid enough to directly go to the leopard clan's habitat to look for her father.

Her experience as an "Experimental subject" made her mind as hard as steel. She would never let anyone control her fate, even if it was her father.

That was why she hid in the blood skull arena. On one hand, she honed her innate totem power, but she rarely showed it in the past twenty years. On the other hand, she was collecting information from the territory of the Gold clan, she wanted to know about her father's recent situation and the high-level orcs' exploration of the sacred mountain.

As one of the top three glorious cities in Tulanze, the size of the city was second only to Black-corner city in Crimson Gold City. Of course, it was the best place to gather information outside of the territory of the Gold clan.

In the end, her totem power was quickly activated by the blood on the arena, and her combat strength surged at an incredible speed.

She also received the favor of the Arena Master Casavar, and she received a set of high-level totem armor, mithril Ripper.

However, the information from the territory of the Gold clan made her deeply confused and conflicted.

It turned out that her father didn't seize the authority of the Leopard clan. Instead, he was hanging out with Canus, the Jackal, and indirectly latched onto the Lion King's Horn of Destruction.

This made the situation more complicated than it had ever been.

Compared to the lion and tiger clans, or even the Wolf clan, which had many people and strong troops, the leopard clan could only be considered a medium-sized ordinary clan within the Gold clan.

Even if they took the position of the "Leopard King", it would be difficult for them to find and open the sacred mountain temple alone.

Therefore, it wasn't that Ice Storm couldn't understand her father's choice.

However, her identity would be very awkward, and she wouldn't dare to show herself in front of her father.

Her father must know that the clues like the map of the sacred mountain and the battle log that he stole back then weren't complete.

Since Ice Storm's mother was already dead, the most crucial clue must have been hidden on her.

Since his father knew this, Canus the Jackal and the Lion King the Horn of Destruction might also know this.

How would Ice Storm dare to appear in front of these vicious wolves?

Thus, Ice Storm was trapped in the Blood Skull Arena.

Until he met Meng Chao.

"I don't know what I want either."

Ice Storm spread his hands and said in a confused and unwilling manner, "If I'm Only 'Alive', it seems to be letting down my talent and the secrets I carry."

"But if I want to seize the inheritance of the Holy Mountain Temple between the claws of the Lion King, the Tiger King, and the Wolf King... and uncover the secret of the remains of the big fireball, then I'll make a deal with them. I'll use the power of Turanze to return to the land of Holy Light for revenge, to fulfill my mother's last wish, to control thousands of wizards instead of being controlled by them, to destroy the Holy Light Temple, and to let those holy light priests and mages have a taste of being burned to ashes by the flames — this seems to be far beyond my ability."

"If I hadn't met you, I would have been tortured to death by Casanova."

"So, I'm willing to believe you. Please tell me — can you really make my dream come true by being a SH * t Stirrer?"

"Well..."

Meng Chao pondered for a long time and told the truth, "I don't know. To be honest, your dream is indeed a little too ambitious. Whether it's snatching food from the Tiger's mouth, unifying the wizard organization, or defeating the Holy Light Temple, the difficulty is extraordinarily high!"

“However, it’s an eternal truth to fish in troubled waters. If we can take advantage of the situation and fully stir up the conflict between the Lion King, Tiger King, and Wolf King, and completely stir up the chess game of the Holy Mountain Temple, we might even be able to get a few small fish. Even if we can’t monopolize the secrets of the Holy Mountain inheritance and the remains of the big fireball, as long as we can seize part of the inheritance and secrets, we’ll have the capital to continue playing, right?”

“Besides, if you don’t take advantage of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and risk everything to survive, how long do you want to wait? Where do you want to hide?”

“You must know that no matter which one of the Lion King, Tiger King, or Wolf King snatches the inheritance of the sacred mountain and ascends to the throne of the war chief, he will soon quell the chaos in Tu Lanze, unify the forces of the five major clans, and integrate thousands of high-level orcs into the same command and management system.

“When the time comes, unless you are willing to hide in the mountains and forests, live a life of raw meat and blood for decades, and stay away from the outside world, your Talent, your secrets, and your mother’s ambitions will all go to waste. Otherwise, aren’t you going to come out and face everything head-on?”

The last sentence moved Ice Storm.

Indeed, taking advantage of the fact that the throne of the ‘war chief’ was still empty, the ambitious members of the five major clans and clans still had their own plans and were fighting each other in the open and in the dark.

Meng Chao and Ice Storm still had a chance to make use of the opportunity and even find a way out.

However, from historical experience, the fierce competition between the wolves, tigers, leopards, and Wild Boars and bulls wouldn’t last long.

As long as the true king was decided and led all the high-level orcs to swear blood as an alliance, at that time, Turanze would become an iron plate. Every warrior and every mandala fruit would be dug out, they would be used as war resources and thrown into the chess game formed by mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

If one was unwilling to become a chess piece.

Now was the last chance!

Ice Storm made up his mind and clenched his fists.

Meng Chao laughed.

“That’s right. Just think that you’re dead in the Blood Skull Arena. You’ll live for another day, kill one more enemy, and discover another secret. It’s all for nothing.”

Meng Chao said, “Besides, our success rate is not as low as you think. We are not facing the ferocious wolves and leopards alone. Don’t forget that I have people behind me!”

“Really. Trust me. As long as we can hold on a little longer, the troops behind me will come to our aid.

“It will be a power that you have never seen before, not even in your dreams!

“The smoke that our armored airships spew out is enough to cover the entire sky.

“The roar of our steel torrent is enough to shatter mountains and tear the Earth apart.

“Our multiple-barreled rocket launchers can make the giant cannons that the dwarves are most proud of turn into clumsy children’s toys.

“When our ten thousand cannons chime together, even the holy light temple will be shocked. Even the ninth-circle mages hiding in the magic tower will be terrified!

“Tell me, what are you afraid of with such a powerful force supporting you?”

When ice storm heard this, she could not help but laugh.

This laugh had greatly reduced the tense atmosphere just now.

“Why do I feel that you are even more unreliable and spouting nonsense than the priests of the sacred light temple and the witch doctors like Tu Lanze who are in a state of Madness?”

Ice storm muttered, but she did not reject the cooperation with Meng Chao.

She only had one last question left.

“There is one thing that concerns our strategy after we enter the Sacred Mountain. I have to figure out our attitude toward Lion King, Tiger King, and Wolf King.”

Ice storm said seriously, “As you said, you and your clansmen are enemies of the Sacred Light Shrine?”

“Well...”

Meng Chao Thought for a moment and said, “For the time being, most of my clansmen are not aware of the existence of the temple of Holy Light. Naturally, they are not hostile to each other.

“However, there is indeed an irreconcilable contradiction between our ideology and the ideology of the temple of Holy Light. At least, in the Legends of origin, we agree with the ‘theory of coming from the starry sky’ of the Tulan Orcs rather than the ‘theory of gathering Holy Light’ of the Temple of Holy Light.

“Like the Tulan orcs, we believe that above the blue sky and the white clouds above us is a sea of stars that is billions of times wider than the sky. Nothing can hide the existence of the Sea of stars, and there is no power that can stop our belief that we will explore the Sea of stars and return to it.

“Moreover, like the Tulan orcs, we don’t need to pray to the holy light to perform the extraordinary power that can destroy the world. Our ability to modify the world is a hundred times more powerful than the Tulan Orcs’.

“I think that even if we are not willing to be enemies with the Holy Light Temple, the Holy Light Temple will not tolerate the existence of a race with black hair and black eyes that can wield great power without praying. They will explore, modify, and build the world according to our will, right?

“Therefore, the conflict between us and the Holy Light Temple will always exist, and it will definitely break out.

“Once it breaks out, it will be the ultimate war where we will fight to the death with all our might!”

The decisiveness in Meng Chao’s words caused Ice Storm’s pupils to contract abruptly.

She could see that Meng Chao was sincere and filled with hostility and even... hatred towards the Holy Light Temple.

This made her even more confused.

“Then, I don’t understand.”

Ice storm asked, “Since your biggest enemy is the Holy Light Temple, why did you target ‘Jackal’Kanus in Tulanze?”

“You should know that no matter how ambitious and cunning the ghoulish dog is, it will be able to manipulate all the wolves, tigers, and leopards in its hands. It might even succeed in its plot and obtain the inheritance of the Holy Mountain, becoming the first war chief in the history of the Wolf clan.

“What he will do next is to march north and make an enemy of the temple of Holy Light!

“If that’s the case, shouldn’t ‘Jackal’Kanus be your natural ally? Why must you stop him?”

Chapter 1248: Everyone Can Predict the Future

“Because ‘Jackal’ Kanus isn’t someone who can defeat the Holy Light Temple.”

Meng Chao resolutely said, “Picturesque Orchid Lake has already ushered in the longest glorious era in history. To be able to gather the largest army in three thousand years, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If we can’t completely defeat the Holy Light Temple this time, perhaps... we won’t have another chance.”

“How do you know?”

Meng Chao’s confident attitude confused Ice Storm even more.

One should know that Kanus’ scheme had not succeeded yet.

Even though he had a cunning and unpredictable plan, the Horn of Destruction and Violent Blade were the strongest warriors in their clans that hadn’t been seen in a thousand years. How could they be defeated by Kanus so easily.

If the Lion King and the Tiger King were defeated, it would mean that Kanus was the strongest warrior in Turan, or even the strongest warrior in the past three thousand years?

At least, his plan and patience were the only ones among the high-level orcs.

If even such a war chief could not lead the Turan Army and defeat the Holy Light Temple, who else could take the responsibility?

Thinking of this, Ice Storm could not help but ask, “Could it be that you have the ability to predict the future?”

This was originally a joke.

However, as soon as ice storm said it, he thought of the various predictions that Meng Chao had made along the way.

At the start, ice storm scoffed at Meng Chao's wild words and laughed it off.

However, as the prophecy came true time and time again, ice storm's laughter had long turned into cold sweat.

For example, before the series of explosions in Black Horn City happened, he had already concluded that there was a mysterious ambitious person hiding behind the 'Big Horn Rat God'.

And when the Big Horn Army's momentum was at its peak, he had already concluded that the destruction of the rat rebels was right in front of him.

Including the various speculations he had made about "Jackal"kanus, it was as if he was controlling an invisible eye from afar, constantly hovering above the Wolf King's head, watching every move of the Wolf King.

These predictions caused the female snow leopard warrior to once again see a high and low image of two flying insects hovering above the ant colony that was constantly killing each other.

She couldn't help but feel a little terrified.

Meng Chao scratched his head.

He also knew that his speculation was a little abrupt.

However, it was very difficult to explain to the ice storm the doomsday scene that he saw in a trance.

After pondering for a moment, he grabbed a fingernail-sized gravel from a corner of the cave and placed it in front of the ice storm with his palm facing down.

"Actually, everyone can predict the future, including you."

Meng Chao said to icestorm, "It's like you already know that I'm holding a piece of gravel in my palm, and you can also see that my fingers are slowly loosening. Could it be that you can't predict where this piece of gravel will fall in the blink of an eye?"

Icestorm was slightly startled, and his gaze naturally turned towards the area directly below Meng Chao's palm.

Meng Chao loosened his five fingers.

The gravel was restrained by the law of gravity, and it fell straight to the spot where ice storm's gaze was focused.

"Look."

Meng Chao smiled slightly. "I knew it. You can also predict the future."

Ice Storm looked at the gravel on the ground in a daze and fell into deep thought.

A moment later, she frowned and shook her head hard.

“No, this is different. Predicting the location of the gravel is one thing. Predicting that the Wolf King can defeat the Lion King and the Tiger King and ascend to the throne of the war chief, uniting the largest Tulan army in the past three thousand years, marching north, but ultimately failing — this is another matter. Predicting the latter is more than a hundred times more difficult than predicting the former!”

The ice storm gestured with his hands, trying his best to find a suitable metaphor in his mind. “If we really want to compete, the difficulty of the latter should be similar to predicting the falling point of a withered leaf in a hurricane.

“Can you predict the falling point of a withered leaf on a cliff that is thousands of feet deep and surrounded by clouds

“Theoretically, yes.”

Meng Chao said calmly, “As long as I know the weight, shape, density, center of gravity, and intensity of the withered leaf, the direction and customs of the gale, the turbulence below the cliff, and the precise control of every part of the Force I throw the withered leaf, I will be able to predict the falling point of the withered leaf.

“The more information I have, the more accurate my prediction will be.

“Of course, in reality, it is impossible for anyone to have all the information in the world.

“However, even if we only have the rough information such as the direction and speed of the wind, we will not be able to predict the exact location of the dead leaves. At the very least, we will be able to estimate in which direction the dead leaves will fly to. Will it be a mountain or a river? Will it be blocked and fall into the mud, or will it be blown by the wind and soar into the Sky?

“Not to mention, an unrivaled and ambitious guy like ‘Jackal’kanus could be considered a stubborn rock with sharp edges even in the long river of history. It’s definitely not as simple as a withered leaf that can be crushed at the touch of a finger!”

Icestorm snorted softly.

Obviously, he thought that Meng Chao was still giving him a perfunctory reply.

“Then, what kind of wind speed and wind direction did you or ‘you’master in order to deduce that the ‘stubborn rock’, ‘Jackal’kanus, would not be able to obtain the final victory of the Battle of Glory?”

Icestorm asked with her bright eyes.

After revealing her biggest secret, she had no choice but to get to the bottom of it and strive for more chips, more chances of winning, and a more equal status for herself.

Meng Chao thought carefully.

The problem of the ice storm was also a question that he had repeatedly interrogated himself after drifting to Tulanze.

After several months of intelligence gathering, sorting, and analyzing, coupled with the fragments of memories from his past life that kept awakening, he had already reached a vague conclusion.

But this conclusion was only derived from the current situation and future of the Tulan civilization and the Dragon City civilization.

Meng Chao always felt a little guilty for lacking intelligence from the land of Holy Light and providing support from another direction.

As the saying went, "Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated in a hundred battles." Now, he could at most be a "Know yourself".

Meanwhile, the temple of Holy Light, the most dangerous enemy of dragon city in his previous life, was still shrouded in a hazy fog of light.

Even if he could stop "Jackal"kanus from writing the wrong answer on the answer sheet of fate, he knew nothing about the enemy.

The chances of him finding the right answer were slim.

Thinking of this, Meng Chao suddenly felt that he had underestimated the value of the ice storm.

If his eyes were only focused on TU Lanze, the ice storm was only a mid-to high-level powerhouse who had not yet broken through to the "Battle group level".

Even with a totem armor like the "Platinum Ripper" and the key clues regarding the Sacred Mountain Temple, she was far from being the deciding factor for victory or defeat.

In her previous life, the ice storm would have died in the blood skull arena without Meng Chao's help.

The key clues she had didn't have the chance to fall into the hands of "Jackal"kanus.

However, "Jackal"kanus still obtained the inheritance of the sacred mountain. He stepped on the heads of Lion King and Tiger King and became the awe-inspiring Tulan King.

From this, it could be seen that "Jackal"kanus definitely had a trump card. With his own strength, he could pass the trial of death in the Sacred Mountain Temple.

However, if Meng Chao took a long-term view, from a corner of Tulanze to the entire Otherworld, to the final battle between the Holy Light Camp and the chaos camp that was about to destroy the world, then it would be impossible for him to pass the trial of death.

People like icestorm who had both the Holy Light and chaos bloodlines and knew the situation of the Holy Light Temple, the Wizard organization, and the high-level orcs like the back of their hands were definitely rare existences!

Not to mention the distant matter of "Mobilizing the resources of Dragon City and Tulanze, helping ice storm sneak back to the land of Holy Light, and uniting the wizard organization".

Just her understanding of the inside story of the Holy Light Temple and the memory fragments of Meng Chao's previous life in the depths of his brain confirmed each other. The information she got was worth an astronomical figure!

Moreover, Meng Chao could also use ice storm, who had lived in the land of Holy Light for more than 20 years and fled under the pursuit of the Holy Light Temple for more than 20 years, from the perspective

of an experienced witch, he could verify what mistakes and omissions he had made in his deduction of the future.

This was a strategic partner worthy of long-term cooperation.

Their cooperation was definitely not a one-time deal.

It was worthy of more information and greater trust from Meng Chao.

“Then, let’s talk about the upcoming Battle of Glory.”

Meng Chao’s eyes shone brightly. “Based on your understanding of Tu Lanze and the land of Holy Light, do you think that the TU lanze orcs will be able to defeat the holy light humans in this Battle of Glory?”

“Alright, let me describe the problem more precisely. Let’s say that the Tulan Orcs have the greatest war priest in the past ten thousand years, a true military genius who has the power of the Lion King and the Tiger King, but also the mind of the Wolf King!

“Under such circumstances, the Tulan army that has come out in full force might occupy the entire land of Holy Light, destroy all the altars and magic towers, and make the holy light temple disappear in the raging flames. The holy light humans will wake up and no longer believe the lies about the holy light. And when those who resisted sincerely prayed to the sky, the Holy Light in the sky would no longer give them any power. Can the Tulan Orcs achieve such a complete victory?”

“This...”

Ice storm shook her head without thinking.

It was precisely because she had dual bloodlines and had lived in the land of Holy Light and Tulanze for a period of time, and both of them did not live very happily.

She was able to stand in the perspective of a bystander and use a more calm and detached perspective to measure the war potential and overall strength of the two major forces.

“It’s impossible. Although the Tulan Beastmen possess such an incredible weapon like the totem armor, in essence, we... They aren’t much better than the barbarians who feed on raw meat and blood, especially after a large number of old rules and traditions were lost after the era of the great extinction order. The current Tulan Beastmen even have some difficulties ruling the two banks of the Tulan River. How can they completely occupy the land of Holy Light?”

The ice storm said seriously, “Although this time, Turan ZE was able to gather the largest army in the past three thousand years, which was enough to go deep into the land of holy light and plunder wantonly, and he might even be able to take revenge for the extermination order era, I estimate that this is the most he can do.

“I’m afraid that even the Lion King, Tiger King, and the most bloodthirsty warchief of the major clans only want to plunder and take revenge. At most, they can push the territory of the Turan orcs a few hundred miles further north and occupy a few strategic points. That’s all.

“Even the most audacious tulan orcs, who like to daydream, can not imagine the so-called ‘total victory’.. What kind of scene is it?”

Chapter 1249: Creating the Chaos Faction in Advance

“Is that so?”

Meng Chao rubbed his nose with a headache.

Ice Storm’s conclusion was similar to what he had expected.

In his previous life, the land of Holy Light’s society had resembled that of the Middle Ages on Earth.

It looked like it would be easily crushed by the iron flood of the post-industrial era.

However, don’t forget, it was a world with extraordinary power.

Whether it was the holy light civilization or the Tulan civilization, they were not the first civilizations on this planet named ‘Otherworld’.

As early as billions of years ago, the ‘ancients’ here had created a brilliant super civilization.

They had also created the ‘mother’, an ancient ferocious beast that stood at the peak of carbon-based intelligent life.

Although the ‘mother’ and the ‘ancient’ seemed to have perished together.

However, their heritage still nourished all the life forms that were born or came to this planet over billions of years.

The human-shaped carbon-based intelligent life forms that were active in the land of Holy Light might already be the third, fourth, or even tenth generation civilizations that had been born over billions of years.

Even if the holy light civilization itself had only developed to a historical stage similar to Earth’s Middle Ages.

However, the land of Holy Light definitely had a large number of relics from the previous and previous generations.

Just like the seemingly desolate land of Turanze, they could occasionally find short-distance teleportation devices on the planet’s surface — teleportation arrays.

With the support of the previous generations of civilizations, the Holy Light Camp could completely form a technological advantage over the people of Earth that was hundreds of years ahead in some areas.

Oh, and there were also mages.

Meng Chao learned from the memory fragments of his previous life that although mages did not have to pray to the Holy Light, they could still use part of their magic.

However, they were still unable to completely replace the status and role of mages.

For spells of the same nature and level, when cast by mages, the chanting and cooldown time were usually shorter, the casting materials needed were fewer, the duration was longer, and the power and coverage area were greater, the mental impact on the mage and the aftereffects would also be smaller.

As for the wizards, because they “Stole”the power of Holy Light, the casting process was often more dangerous and unstable, requiring a lot of tedious and strange preparations, and also had a higher chance of failure and backlash.

No wonder the mages firmly refused to admit that the Wizards were in the same boat. They believed that the extraordinary power cast by the Wizards did not deserve to be called “Magic”at all, and could only be called “Witchcraft.”.

The difference between “Magic”and “Witchcraft”was probably equivalent to the orthodox cultivation methods and evil techniques in the fantasy novels of the Earth era. The former was moderate and gradual, while the latter was unorthodox and extremely radical.

No, Meng Chao found a more appropriate metaphor in the memory fragments of his previous life to describe the difference between “Magic”and “Witchcraft.”.

The former was like a genuine power that had been authorized by the Holy Light.

Although they had to pray daily, complete various tasks, and consecrate a large amount of resources to serve as “Copyright fees.”.

But the security, stability, response speed, and user experience of the genuine power were all very trustworthy.

After receiving the power of faith from the believers, the Holy Light Temple could really help these genuine users named “Mages”solve problems — if conventional means couldn’t solve it., there was also a weapon that seemed to be a “Space-based orbital weapon”that guaranteed to make the legitimate users feel that it was worth the money.

And the “Witchcraft”that the Wizards used was naturally pirated goods.

Pirated goods didn’t cost money, but in terms of security and stability, it was definitely incomparable to the legitimate ones. It might even carry all kinds of viruses, it would make the Wizards go crazy — just like those evil extraordinaires in Dragon City who went crazy and became “Lost”, or Tulanze’s “Origin warriors”.

Otherwise, how could it be said that “Free is the most expensive”?

Therefore, it was not even necessary to think about how to overthrow the rule of the Holy Light Temple by combining the wizard organizations in the land of Holy Light and attacking Tulande’s army from both inside and outside.

However, Meng Chao had to think about it. “If, for some reason, we have to set the strategic goal of this war as ‘completely destroying the holy light temple, or at least removing all the weapons of the Holy Light Temple, and making the Sea of light that covers the world — if this thing really exists, it can no longer interfere with the fate of all intelligent life’, do you think it is possible to do so, and what conditions are needed to do it?”

These words were a little awkward.

However, Ice Storm still understood what Meng Chao meant. "You mean to make the holy light disappear completely?"

"More or less."

Meng Chao thought for a moment and said, "It doesn't have to disappear completely, but at the very least, we need to break into the Holy Light Temple, uncover the true face of the 'Ocean of Light', and deeply understand the nature of the Holy Light. We can even activate and close the Holy Light at will, so that the holy light will no longer be monopolized by the priests, mages, knights, and kings. Instead, it will be like fire and water that can be used by us to transform this world, and one day, to transform the Sea of Stars beyond this world."

"..."

Ice Storm looked at Meng Chao in disbelief.

Her gaze was as if she was looking at a wise man who was far-sighted, as well as a fool who was talking nonsense.

"I don't know. I've never thought of this question."

After looking at him for a long time and confirming that Meng Chao was neither stupid nor full of himself, Ice Storm's frown deepened. She shook her head and said, "I don't think anyone would waste their time thinking about such a question!"

"Alright. Then, let me tell you my plan. Can you help me advise whether it is feasible in theory or not?"

Meng Chao coughed and said, "I must admit that your analysis of the potential of the Tulan Orcs is very correct. I also feel that the Tulan Orcs alone will never be able to complete such a glorious and arduous task as 'sweeping across the land of Holy Light and destroying the Holy Light Temple'. Even if the number of Tulan Orcs were three to five times more, it would still not be enough. In fact, with the current organization, training, communication methods, and logistical support capabilities of the Tulan Orcs, the larger the army, the faster they would die, just like the Great Horn Army that expanded and then collapsed.

"But what if it's not just the Tulan Orcs?"

"The land of Holy Light is located in the fertile area at the center of the Continent, surrounded by the restless alien races. To the south is Tulan ZE, and to the west is the Marquis of Ancient Tomb. The vast desert where the undead lurks is to the north. To the north is the cold wind that is as sharp as a blade, the frozen soil that is frozen all year round. To the northeast is the bottomless abyss of eternal night. It is said that the abyss leads directly to the subterranean world, where hundreds of strange-looking demons live.

"No matter how many differences and differences there are among the foreign tribes, there is one thing that they have in common — all the foreign tribes have a keen interest in the abundant resources in the center of the continent. Moreover, all the foreign tribes are the targets that the Holy Light Camp needs to

'purify'. In the hundreds of 'purification wars' over the past ten thousand years, they have formed a deep-seated hatred against the Holy Light Camp.

"Then, why can't the alien races unite and form an alliance of attack and defense like the human race, dwarves, elves, and part of the Dragon Race, attacking the land of Holy Light from four directions at the same time?"

"This..."

Ice Storm was stunned.

In the past 10,000 years, the alien races that surrounded the land of holy light and were relatively backward in civilization and development had indeed never formed an alliance.

Of course, this was not because everyone was a simple-minded species with well-developed limbs. They had never thought of implementing the strategy of surrounding the land of holy light with iron walls and attacking from all sides.

However, most of the foreign tribes lived in remote areas on the periphery of the continent. They were separated by mountains and mountains and the natural dangers that were filled with mysterious forces. It was difficult for them to communicate with each other.

Because the living conditions were too harsh and harsh, the alien races were often trained to be ruthless, unruly, and mercenary.

Take the Tulan Beastmen as an example. When they lacked resources, they could even kill their own clans.

How could they trust the immortal clan, the Frost Giant, or the Abyss Demon clan without reservation?

Facing the cruel reality that communication in the Middle Ages was basically based on roaring.

Even if the other races really made a blood oath to form an alliance and agreed to raise their troops at the same time, it was basically impossible for them to advance at the same time.

Even if they were all modest gentlemen who kept their promises and chose to raise their troops and march on the same day.

The holy light temple could still rely on the advantage of fighting on the inner line to pull out the time and space difference and defeat them one by one.

Of course, Meng Chao knew about these problems.

However, he also knew that in his previous life, "Hu Lang" Kanus had solved these problems with his incredible ability and charm. For the first time in ten thousand years, he had brought all the other races under the war flag of the chaos faction, the burning flames of war swept across the land of holy light like raging waves!

Unfortunately, "Hu Lang" Kanus had chosen the right time to start the war too quickly.

He had led the Turan army into the land of holy light and used his glorious victory to convince the other races to join the chaos faction.

Even though all the other races had joined forces.

But the Turan army had been forced to endure the craziest counterattack of the temple of Holy Light, causing them to suffer great losses.

At the same time that the Turan army suffered losses, the lack of real-time and efficient means of communication between the other races, the lack of the ability to cooperate with multiple forces, and the fact that they could easily be divided and destroyed by the Holy Light Army had gradually been exposed, it eventually led to the crushing defeat and destruction of the chaos faction.

Of course, “Jackal”kanus had his own reasons for having to start a war in a hurry.

However, Meng Chao still felt that if he intervened, the chaos faction could be established several years earlier than in his previous life, and the Dragon City civilization could be established between the advanced orcs, the undead, the Frost Giants, and the Abyss Demons, setting up a stable and efficient communication link, not to mention the whole area wireless network coverage, it could at least help the alien races with a batch of military radio stations and drone mapping detailed maps.

The chaos faction might not be defeated like in his previous life, and Dragon City might not be a nest-laying egg.

Chapter 1250: Fifty-Percent Chance of Victory!

Thinking of that, Meng Chao said to Ice Storm, “There’s no need to consider whether we can establish an anti-Holy Light Temple alliance that surrounds the Land of Holy Light. Just tell me, if there really is such an alliance, do we have any chance of winning?”

“In that case...”

Ice Storm sized Meng Chao up a few times and seemed to be surprised that he was so confident in his ability to establish an anti-Holy Light alliance.

However, there were too many things that were strange about this black-haired, black-eyed guy who was known as the Reaper.

Ice Storm quickly suppressed her doubts and began to think seriously.

After a moment, he came to a conclusion.

“If that’s the case, there’s probably a possibility of one finger doing what you said — ‘destroying Holy Light’!”

Icestorm extended one finger and explained, “If the possibility of ‘destroy the Holy Light’ is counted as ten fingers, the chance for all the other races to unite is one finger. There can’t be more than one finger.”

“A ten percent chance of winning?”

Meng Chao was not depressed.

In fact, based on the communication methods of the Middle Ages, he felt that a ten percent chance of winning was an overestimation of his relationship with the other races.

However, this was not the only future that Meng Chao wanted to change.

“What if my tribesmen and I have a way to greatly increase the combat strength of the Tulan Beastmen?” He continued to ask.

“Greatly increase the combat strength of the Tulan Beastmen?”

Ice storm was slightly startled, and the light in his eyes brightened by a level. “May I ask, what method is used to increase the combat strength?”

“It’s... some kind of weapon.”

Meng Chao said after some consideration, “You can simply interpret it as that we have a more advanced smelting and casting technique than the dwarves, and we can make very precise and powerful long-range weapons.

“For example, we can make a special kind of... continuous crossbow arrows, which can let an ordinary orc shoot more than ten arrows in the span of a breath. The power of each arrow... is equivalent to the fierce punch of a ‘team level’ powerhouse, right?”

“And shooting such crossbow arrows doesn’t consume much physical strength. An Ordinary Beastman who has undergone months of training can fight for a few hours, pouring out endless firepower, and blasting everything in sight into ruins.

“Even more powerful than this is a super ballista that can be carried on one’s shoulders... using enlarged and thicker crossbow arrows, not only can the power be increased by ten times, the hollow arrows can also be filled with explosives. The power of the explosion is equivalent to a full-strength punch from a team level expert after receiving the enhancement of the totem armor. Even the mandala tree, which is as thick as a hug and as hard as iron, can be destroyed in one shot!

“These weapons and their corresponding ammunition can be supplied in large quantities and for a long period of time. In the initial stages, it wouldn’t be a problem to equip tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of high-level orcs.”

Ice Storm’s expression changed abruptly.

She knew that at this point, there was no need for the Reaper to boast in front of her.

From the mysterious power that this fellow possessed, the faction behind him might really have the strength to do so.

Hundreds of thousands of high-level orcs who were equipped with super crossbows and even shoulder-borne explosive bed crossbows?

It did sound like it could change a lot of things.

“Also, I think that what the Tulan Orcs need most is not weapons. After all, even without the support of super crossbows, these well-developed wolves, wolves, tigers, and leopards are strong enough. Most of

the time, their combat ability overflows. Otherwise, they wouldn't have used the 'game of the Bravehearts' and the 'five races' to deplete the excess combat ability."

Meng Chao said, "Compared to the overflowing combat ability, the extremely weak communication methods and organization are the fatal wounds that restrict the Turan army from achieving their strategic goals.

"The lesson of the Great Horn Army is right here. I can totally imagine what will happen when the Turan orcs, who belong to different clans, groups, and settlements, rush into the land of holy light like a mudslide.

"Perhaps, in the beginning, the surging mudslide was indeed powerful enough to destroy everything that stood in their way.

"However, as the area they attacked grew larger and larger, and the battle lines grew longer and longer, it was inevitable that the different groups of different clans would encounter different situations, such as stagnation, loss of control, and even collapse.

"Therefore, compared to weapons, I think that the Turan orcs need communication equipment the most. It is a communication equipment that can be extended to every battle team and is a hundred times more efficient than carrier pigeons!"

According to Meng Chao's observation, the information transmission between the five major clans of the Turan civilization was mainly carried out by caravans and messengers.

The information that originated from crimson gold city would usually take ten days, half a month, or even several months to travel to black-corner city. The efficiency was so low that it made one's hair stand on end.

Even some of the major clans raised totem beasts that were similar to carrier pigeons and specialized in traveling between major cities and towns.

At most, the point-to-point transmission time would be shortened from "Ten days to half a month" to "One or two days."

For Meng Chao, who lived in the Internet era and was used to real-time transmission of information, "Ten days to half a month" was no different from "One or two days." It meant that "Even the daylily has gone cold."

By the way, "Jackal"kanus seemed to have mastered the technology of "Brain wave wireless transmission".

He could transmit his orders to the ice storm and even the big horn priests' brains in real time.

Perhaps the rise of the big horn army and the rise of "Jackal"kanus were all related to their ability to transmit information in real time, which was thousands of years ahead of their time?

However, there were too few people who had this ability.

The outcome of his previous life was enough to prove that it was impossible for 'Jackal'kanus to win the war between worlds by relying solely on the real-time transmission of brainwaves to give orders.

However, it was too late for the Dragon City civilization to be embroiled in the war in his previous life.

The chaos faction at that time was doomed.

Even if the Dragon City civilization tried their best to provide communication equipment for their allies and set up a real-time transmission network for military data, it would be too late to stop the shining tide of Holy Light.

Therefore, Meng Chao felt that it was very necessary to popularize military radios in the basic units of the Tulan Orcs before the outbreak of the war between worlds.

He wanted the Tulan Orcs to enter the information era from the clan era.

Of course, he knew that the existing communication means in Dragon City were easily interfered with.

Whether it was the mutation of the planet's magnetic field or the disruption of the spiritual magnetic environment caused by the collision of extraordinary forces, they could completely paralyze the military data links on the battlefield.

However, it was still the same saying. No matter how unstable the network was, it was still better than no network at all.

Moreover, compared to the communication equipment itself, it was more important to cultivate the awareness of paying attention to intelligence and cooperating in battle.

Even if the battle network was really disabled, even if it was using armored airships to transmit orders and intelligence, it was still better than going about their own business and rushing around aimlessly like headless flies.

Meng Chao believed that as long as he could spread the hot weapons that were equivalent to the level of the Earth's Second World War into the hands of the basic-level ORC soldiers.

Moreover, he wanted the Tulan orcs to have the same level of communication and cooperative warfare as the Earth's First World War.

The Tulan Army would definitely undergo a complete transformation. Their combat strength would not only increase by three to five times, but they would definitely have the ability to shake the ruling order of the Holy Light Temple!

Of course, the advanced weapons and military system of the Dragon City civilization far surpassed the standards of World War I and World War II.

But that was the most important weapon of the country and could not be easily shown to others.

"It's a hundred times more efficient than the communication efficiency of the carrier pigeons, and it can be spread to every battle team?"

The eyes of the ice storm became brighter and brighter.

She realized that it was just like how she had revealed the secret that was at stake for her life without holding back.

Now, the Reaper was also revealing his secret as a reward and... new bait.

However, the ice storm was very willing to swallow this bait.

Moreover, she would use this bait to increase her strength.

So that one day, she could return to the land of Holy Light and face and control her own fate!

She narrowed her eyes and thought seriously for a long time before saying cautiously, "If the magical weapons and super carrier pigeons you mentioned really exist, and they can be distributed to the basic ORC soldiers smoothly, and they can complete the training of the basic ORC soldiers in the shortest time, so that they can adapt to the new battle strategy.

"Then I think the victory rate can be increased to five fingers. The premise is that the power of the temple of holy light has not improved significantly in the past fifty years, and it is still similar to what it showed in the last battle of Glory."

Meng Chao nodded.

The 50% victory rate was already very high.

Although he knew that the overall strength of the land of Holy Light had also increased greatly in the past half a century, just like Turan ze, whose population had exploded.

However, the methods he had prepared to reverse the future were far more than the ones he had just told the ice storm.

In short, the end of the world was definitely not inevitable. There was still hope for the future. In this era where wind and clouds were surging and dragons and tigers were converging, it was still unknown who would win!

"I still don't understand."

Ice Storm looked at Meng Chao and said, "Even if you and your clansmen really have such powerful strength and are willing to support the Tulan orcs, what does this have to do with whether canus the jackal can become a war priest and command the Tulan Army?"

"According to what you said, if you really have better smelting and casting techniques than the dwarves, then you can't be barbarians with well-developed limbs and simple minds who only know how to be aggressive, right?"

"In that case, you shouldn't be like canus the jackal... smart people who seem to be more flexible, and agree to communicate, negotiate, and cooperate more, right?"

"After all, whether it's the Lion King or the Tiger King, one is the Horn of destruction, and the other is the violent blade. Just from the name alone, you can tell that they are fierce people who believe in fists more than brains.. They may not be willing to sit back and listen to you talk about 'Super Carrier pigeons to improve the organization of the Army!'"