

Oh My God 1171

Chapter 1171: The King's Vanguard

The Ancient Dream Saintess was as silent as a statue.

It was as if she had turned a deaf ear to Meng Chao's words.

However, the mask on her face, which was as smooth as a mirror, had a crack that was as thin as a strand of hair.

That meant her subconscious was beginning to waver.

She had developed a faint suspicion of everything that she had once believed in.

Meng Chao was greatly encouraged. He continued, "Are you aware of the problem? Since I can sneak into the depths of your brain and plant a false memory, why can't others?"

"Even you, the ancient Dream Saintess, have often used dreams to spread your beliefs and instill your will into the soldiers of the Great Horn Army? How can you be sure that what you saw in your dreams was really the revelation of the Rat God and not instilled by someone with ulterior motives?"

"I know that it is an extremely painful and difficult thing to deny the beliefs that you gave up everything and fought for. However, for the future of the Great Horn Army and the future of all the rat people, as the commander-in-chief and spiritual leader of the army, you must shoulder the most arduous responsibility. You must doubt, think, and make the correct judgment!"

The cracks on the mask of the ancient Dream Saintess were becoming more and more obvious.

The cracks gradually turned into a fine spider web.

Deep inside the cracks, excruciating emotions seemed to have turned into thick black mist and spurted out of the 'spider web'.

"Yes. It's true that I don't have any evidence to prove my guess. In that case, let's use common sense to sort out the situation in front of us!"

Meng Chao raised his voice and continued shouting, "You have gathered the most elite force of the Great Horn Army, the hope of all the rat civilians for freedom and dignity, in the heart of the Gold clan, under the impregnable hundred blade city!"

"Such a strategy has not only put the great horn army in a dilemma of running out of ammunition and food, it has also deprived the most precious space for the rat civilians' warriors to move around. Moreover, not giving yourself any chance to change the strategy or even break out of the siege is a desperate mentality of a desperate desperado.

"You seem to have placed the future of all the mouse people on the point of 'Conquering Hundred Blade City'.

“Looking back at the Great Horn Army’s shocking rise from the explosion of Black Horn City and its unstoppable progress, I can not help but ask, is there no safer strategic choice?”

“For example, the great horn army can march into the gaps between the borders of the major clans and take advantage of the internal conflicts of the five major clans. At the very least, it can gain the space and opportunity to catch its breath.

“Another example is that the great horn army can break into small groups and advance into the Deep Mountains and forests that the clan warriors look down on.

“Although the mandala trees that cover the mountains and plains have bloomed and are unable to provide more mandala fruits for the advanced orcs, the appetite of the rat people is originally much smaller than that of the wolves, tigers, leopards, and wild boars. As long as they’re willing to farm meticulously, endure hardships, and tighten their belts, it’s not necessarily impossible for them to persist for a longer period of time until the all-out war between Tulanze and the land of Holy Light begins.

“At that time, if we make use of our numerical advantage and negotiate with the five clans, we might be able to obtain more space for the sixth clan to survive!

“Yes, such a strategic choice certainly doesn’t seem as glorious and straightforward as ‘gathering a million people and starting a war against the most powerful Gold clan in Tulanze’. But is there any doubt for a real commander as to whether it’s for the sake of a moment of pleasure and only for the sake of a spectacular destruction, or if it’s for the sake of concealing his lackeys and quietly managing and enduring for the sake of long-term survival and freedom?”

“Even if hundred blade city is really the focus of the strategy, I remember that the first strategy of the Great Horn Army was to besiege the city for reinforcements. The goal was to destroy the living forces of the reinforcements. But for some reason, it has now become ‘finishing all the work in one battle’and attacking hundred blade city at the cost of their own blood?”

“Saintess ancient dream, based on your battle record on the local battlefield, I don’t think that you are a manly warrior who is prone to hot-headedness. Then, what exactly prompted you to make a series of foolish choices that would obviously lead the Great Horn Army to a dead end?”

“Haven’t you thought about the possibility that the great horn army is unable to take down Hundred Blade City? Even if they destroy the elite troops and raze hundred blade city to the ground, as long as the defending troops burn down all the granaries in the city at the last moment, or even that these granaries are empty from the start?”

Meng Chao’s question was like an invisible sharp blade that pierced through the gap on the ancient Dream Saintess’ mask.

It made her, who was as tall as a statue, take a few steps back in the dream, covering her face and twitching.

“It’s the Big Horn Rat God.”

Meng Chao’s voice suddenly became extremely calm, “The only explanation is that you received the Big Horn Rat God’s prophecy in the dream. The Big Horn Rat God told you that hundred blade city was

destined to be broken by the Big Horn Army. Moreover, the city stored enough military rations and weapons for the Big Horn Army to carry out the next phase of the strategy. As long as the rat people warriors could take down this historic city in Tulanze in one go, they could completely change the entire strategic situation. They could even catalyze the internal strife between the lion and tiger clans, thus fighting for the final victory for all the rat people.

“Although it sounds absurd.

“But your memories tell you that no matter how absurd the prophecies were in the past, they have all turned into reality.

“Besides, the Great Horn Army has reached its current state. There are wolves, wolves, and leopards in front, wild boars, and bulls in the back. The Hungry Falcons, vultures, lizards, crocodiles, and pythons are all eyeing it.

“You have no choice but to stick your head out.

“Therefore, you can only close your eyes and give up thinking. You will hand over the fate of yourself, the Great Horn Army, and the entire rat population to the illusory great horn rat god!”

The spider web cracks on the ancient Dream Saintess’ mask had already expanded into a black hole.

The black fog that spewed out of the black hole also began to burn.

“No, the great horn rat God will never lie to me, and he will never lie to the entire rat population!”

The ancient dream saintess screamed hysterically, “It was the Rat God who saved me. Without the Rat God’s arrival, I would have died tragically in the plague long ago.

“The Great Horn Army was founded only after the Rat God’s revelation that they found the lost temple and the underground base.

“Why did the Rat God guide me to build the Great Horn Army, give us victory and hope, and then destroy all of this?”

The white bones and sharp blades around her all stood up, looking as if they were ready to draw their swords.

If they didn’t agree, they would stab Meng Chao until he was riddled with holes.

However, Meng Chao was overjoyed.

No matter how the ancient dream holy maiden bared her fangs and brandished her claws.

As long as she was willing to speak, it meant that she had broken free from the logic loop that the rat God had implanted into the depths of her brain.

She found the possibility of communicating and thinking again.

“The Rat God did not save you. He merely ‘chose’ you. A lucky person who suffered a lot but survived by a fluke and who possessed a special spiritual power that allowed him to infiltrate and interfere with other people’s dreams. Then, he implanted and constantly updated fake memories in the depths of your

brain, causing you to mistakenly believe that you have received the help of the non-existent rat God on your path of growth.”

Meng Chao raised both of his hands and once again expressed to the ancient Dream Saintess that he had no ill intentions. He tried to appease the other party’s emotions while at the same time analyzing the situation, “As for helping you to build the great horn army and destroying it personally, there’s no contradiction. It’s just to squeeze out the value of the entire rat population and realize their own ambitions.

“In order to capture the totem beast, the hunters can throw in fragrant bait in the pit. Even the living rat population can be devoured by the totem beast until their bellies are round and indigestible. They can not even walk.

“In order to stimulate the gladiators to perform brilliantly in the arena, the masters of the arena were willing to give generously so that even the most humble rat subjects could enjoy the most abundant delicacies and secret medicines.

“In order to stimulate the strongest combat ability of a cannon fodder army, the high and mighty commander could even make all kinds of extravagant promises in front of the rat subjects and even give them excellent equipment to make them look awe-inspiring.

“If the guy hiding behind the Rat God didn’t help you build the Great Horn Army, how could you, the rat subjects who had suffered thousands of years of oppression and enslavement, rise up and fight back and Forge Your Flesh and bones into the sharpest weapons in the hands of an ambitious man to help him achieve his goal

“Purpose...”

The black hole on the mask of the ancient Dream Saintess revealed a deep confusion as she muttered, “What purpose?”

“Of course, it’s to destroy the old order that has ruled Turanze for thousands of years and then seize the supreme power of Turanze!” Meng Chao said firmly.

Chapter 1172: The Cat in the Granary

The mask of the Ancient Dream Saintess continued to peel off.

A face full of confusion was revealed from behind the black hole.

“I don’t understand.”

She muttered, “What does wanting to seize the supreme power of Picturesque Orchid Lake have to do with secretly supporting the Great Horn Army?”

“Of course it has to do with it. Have you ever heard of a phrase called ‘the King’s vanguard?’”

Meng Chao said, “Ever since the era of the great extinction order 3,000 years ago, the Liger and tiger clans have ruled the gold clan and even the entire Tulanze for far too long. They, who have always been in control of the power, have been constantly expanding. As a result, the balance of power in Tulanze

has gradually become unbalanced. The various powerhouses and ambitious families who are dissatisfied with the Liger and tiger clans have also increased day by day.

“Including the Minotaurs and wild boars of the Blood Hoof clan, the heroes and heroes of the various clans all want to replace the position of the Lion and tiger clans in the new era of glory and become the war chief who commands tens of millions of high-level orcs!

“However, it’s easier said than done to shake the order that the lion and tiger clans have ruled for 3,000 years?

“Relying on the war profits plundered in the previous era of Glory, the Lion and Tiger clans have gone further and further on the path of ‘the strong will always be strong’. As a result, it’s impossible for the minotaurs, wild boars, and the various powerhouses to seize the highest power openly through the five clans’ competition.

“Since conventional methods won’t work, the only way to replace the Liger and tiger clans is to take risks and destroy the current order of Tu Lanze with unconventional methods!

“However, destroying the old order will cost a lot. Throughout the history of TU Lanze and the land of holy light over the past ten thousand years, the destroyers of the old order and the builders of the new order are often not the same force.

“The destroyer of the old order often uses up all his strength on the journey of rising up and fighting back to perish together with the old order. He has no ability to pick the final fruit of victory at all.

“This logic is just like when a battle breaks out, the vanguard soldiers who charge at the front are often the first to die heroically. Even if his side wins the final victory, it is impossible for him to come back from the dead and enjoy the glory brought by victory.

“To put it bluntly, this is what happens when a general succeeds.

“And the ambitious person hiding behind the ‘Big Horn Rat God’ is obviously unwilling to sacrifice himself in order to destroy the Old Order.

“Moreover, other than the ambitious, dense schemes, and the war resources that he discovered by chance, it is very likely that he does not have the deep-rooted, dominating forces like the Tauren and the wild boar man. Instead, he must be a man with his tail tucked between his legs and dance in shackles under the eyes of the Lion and tiger clans.

“Therefore, he needs a stepping stone, a scapegoat, a well-trained vanguard, and a sharp blade that he can control remotely to achieve his goal of ‘destroying the old order without anyone knowing.’.

“The Great Horn Army is such a stepping stone, a scapegoat, a vanguard, and a sharp blade that can be controlled remotely. That’s why he’s willing to give up all the war resources on you. Anyway, these war resources are under the eyes of the Lion and tiger clans, so he can’t use them personally. It’s better to invest in you for the time being so that he can take a chance to make a huge profit.

“By the time you have perfectly fulfilled your mission of ‘destroying the old order’, this ambitious person who planned everything in the dark will naturally have the greatest chance to take advantage of the

chaos in Tu Lanze and become the creator and guardian of the New Order. He will be the ultimate winner!”

The ancient Dream Saintess was silent for a long time.

She seemed to have been disturbed by Meng Chao’s endless speculation.

The black mist around her rose and fell like black flames.

It showed that her heart was swaying and hesitating like the flames in a wild wind.

“This is impossible. Who is the ambitious person you are talking about?”

The ancient dream saintess murmured, “Who is it that is able to plan such an earth-shaking conspiracy under the eyes of the Lion and tiger tribes?”

Meng Chao hesitated for a moment.

He knew that without any evidence, he would not be trusted by the Saintess of the ancient dream if he hesitated at all.

He gritted his teeth, “If there is a granary full of mandala fruits right now, who has the best motive to throw a batch of hungry rats into the granary and support the rat tribe to reproduce and expand in secret? It would be best if they could make a big fuss?”

“The cat living next to the granary, of course!”

“If there were no rats in the granary, the owner would not have thought of asking the cat to guard the granary, nor would he have raised the cat to be fat and strong enough to kill the rats.

“And the more rats there are in the granary, the more space and importance the cat can increase its activity.

“Whether it is to ask for benefits from the owner, or to enrich his own pocket under the pretext of eliminating the rats, or even to ‘accidentally’ trigger a fire and ‘burn’ a large number of mandala fruits in the process of killing the rats, but in fact, eat the mandala fruits into his stomach and evolve himself from a cat into a tiger — these are all things that are difficult to monitor and investigate.

“If the great horn army is the Rat in the granary, who is the cat now?”

“Of course, it is the Wolf clan that is encircling the great horn army!”

“Therefore, yes, I am willing to bet everything with you. I will sneak into the depths of your brain and plant false memories, creating the ‘Great Horn Rat God’ and even the ‘great horn army’ out of nothing. The one who destroyed the Old Order of Tulanze is the leader of the Wolf clan, ‘Jackal’Kanus!”

The name ‘Jackal’kanus stunned the ancient Dream Saintess who had lost all her masks.

This was because, in today’s tulanze, compared to the strongest experts of the lion and tiger clans, and even the heroes of the Blood Hoof clan, the Thunder clan, and the Darkmoon clan.., ‘Jackal’Kanus was truly an insignificant character.

Everyone knew that he was merely a puppet of the lion and tiger clans.

And this puppet didn't perform well in the Battle of commanding the Wolf Clan's army to encircle and annihilate the great horn legion.

The successive defeats not only caused the wolf clan to lose soldiers and generals, but also made the Wolf Clan Warriors lose face.

Although the specific battles were led by those arrogant and unruly wolf clan elders and generals.

But this nominally Wolf King clearly didn't show any ability to turn the tide, causing people to change their stereotypical impression of the wolf king.

Of course, it was this mediocre performance that made the Liger and tiger clans feel at ease with Kanus.

After all, the Wolf clan was the largest predatory clan in the entire Turanze.

Although the individual combat strength of the Wolf Warriors wasn't as strong as the warriors of the Liger and tiger clans.

However, the absolute advantage in numbers made no chief, general, or priest of the Liger and tiger clans dare to ignore the potential or threat of the Wolf clan.

"Use all means to weaken the Wolf Clan" had always been the strategy of the Liger and tiger clans for the past 3,000 years.

"Jackal" Kanus had brought such a mission and parachuted into the Wolf clan to be the "Wolf King" in name only.

Thus, even though the great horn army had been dealing with the various heavy troops of the Wolf clan for more than a month before this.

The ancient Dream Saintess had never treated Kanus the jackal as an enemy worthy of her attention.

In fact, Kanus the jackal did indeed have a very weak presence in the series of fierce battles.

The ancient Dream Saintess' direct opponents were usually the commanders of the Wolf Clan's battle groups, the infamous big shots of the Wolf clan.

According to the information obtained from the captives, they seemed to have joined forces to take over Kanus the jackal. They only allowed the nominal wolf king to command the second-line troops made up of the old, weak, and disabled, they carried out harassment, blockade, and reconnaissance missions outside the area occupied by the Great Horn Army.

And this wolf king, who only had a superficial appearance, seemed to be quite self-aware. He really did not dare to interfere with the specific military affairs of the Wolf Clan's leaders, allowing them to do as they pleased.

These thoughts flashed through the depths of the ancient Dream Saintess' mind.

Her face immediately revealed intense suspicion and distrust.

“Do you think that ‘Jackal’Kanus didn’t appear in this battle at all? How could he possibly plan and manipulate everything in the Dark?”Meng Chao immediately sensed the intense suspicion of the ancient Dream Saintess.

The ancient Dream Saintess silently agreed.

“You’re wrong. In fact, ‘Jackal’Kanus had already appeared in this battle long ago. Moreover, he left his mark in every fierce battle where the Great Horn Army and the Wolf Clan’s battle group met. However, the mark he left was too obvious, so obvious that it was actually ignored by everyone.”

Meng Chao said calmly, “Gu Meng Saintess, I hope that you can think about one thing carefully.. After the Great Horn Army charged into the golden clan’s territory and encountered the Wolf Clan’s encirclement, wouldn’t the series of battles be a little too smooth? “If it wasn’t for someone who was familiar with the Wolf clan’s internal affairs and could even interfere with the Wolf clan’s strategy to a certain extent, helping the great horn army in the dark, how small would the chance of the newly formed Great Horn Army obtaining a series of victories be?”

Chapter 1173: The Jigsaw Puzzle of Conspiracy

The Ancient Dream Saintess frowned and gritted her teeth.

It was obvious that Meng Chao’s belittlement of the Great Horn Army’s combat strength made her subconsciously furious.

Meng Chao could clearly sense that the atmosphere was once again tense.

Even in the dream, the Ancient Dream Saintess had already reached her limit in regards to his “nonsense.”

However, in order to help the Ancient Dream Saintess break free from the Rat God’s control as soon as possible, the Ancient Dream Saintess was still unwilling to give up. “The Great Horn Army was formed by a motley crew that had just risen up not long ago. Even though elites like the ‘White Bone Battalion’were mixed in and had secretly received several years of training in the underground base, there was still a huge gap between them and the clan warriors who had received sufficient food and secret medicines since they were young and had begun to train their combat techniques almost in their mother’s womb.

“I’m not saying this to boost the morale of others. I’m just stating the most basic facts.

“In fact, I believe that when the Great Horn Army is fighting against an elite Legion made up of professional warriors, as long as they can achieve a ten-to-one battle loss ratio and rely on the tactics of the Sea of people to fight the enemy equally, it will be enough to prove the bravery and glory of the rat people.

“However, in the recent battles, the heavy troops of the Wolf Clan had all been defeated by the Great Horn Army.

“Saintess ancient dream, don’t you think that the victory was too easy and even a little weird?”

“If the Wolf Clan, which was ranked third in the overall strength of the Gold clan, were all defeated at the first touch, the rats should have broken free of all the shackles and beaten the wolves, tigers, leopards, boars, and bulls who were riding on their heads to the point that their parents did not recognize them, right?”

“I heard from the soldiers of the Great Horn Army that you received the enlightenment of the Great Horn Rat God in your dream. You were able to accurately determine the enemy’s situation and see through their traps. You even knew the enemy’s marching route and the location of the command center in advance. Every time, you would use the ‘decapitation tactic’ to break through the enemy’s core first before the Wolf clan’s heavy troops collapsed.

“Of course, this is a very reasonable explanation.

“However, the Wolf clan’s heavy armed groups are so powerful on paper. Even if you have grasped their real situation and movements, it shouldn’t be that easy to defeat them, right?”

“Especially those Wolf clan leaders whose combat ability is already astonishing and who are protected by the totem armors passed down from thousands of years ago. I think that even if they are caught unprepared by the falling mouse warriors and are unable to organize an effective counterattack, it is still not difficult to break out of the encirclement and save their own lives under the protection of the totem armors.

“But why is the decapitation tactic of the Great Horn Army working again and again, as if the unruly leaders of the Wolf clan are all stretching their necks foolishly, waiting for you to kill them?”

“Saintess ancient dream, you are a witness to these battles, and even the executioner of the decapitation tactic. Even if you were blinded by the revelation and blessing of the Great Horn Rat God at that time and didn’t have the time to care about the peculiarities on the battlefield, don’t you find it strange when you calm down and think about it?”

Saintess ancient dream was speechless.

This was indeed an extremely strange thing.

Even if she felt that she had received the teachings of the Big Horn Rat God in her dream, and she had grasped the absolute martial strength that allowed her to rely on her own strength to contend against an entire battle group.

But she didn’t dare say that her combat strength could surpass those vicious wolves, tigers, and leopards.

She thought about the whole process of the Great Horn Army defeating the heavy troops of the Wolf clan.

Indeed, it was unbelievably smooth.

As for the leaders of the Wolf clan, their combat ability was too weak.

It was like..

Before they were 'beheaded' by the ancient Dream Saintess and the white bone battalion, they had already been severely injured and were in the midst of some serious sequelae and negative effects.

What was even stranger was why she had always taken such a strange thing for granted until Meng Chao pointed it out. Only then did she feel that the entire battle had been won too easily, so easily that it was a little strange?

"You're saying that 'Jackal'Kanus is secretly helping the great horn army and weakening the strength of the entire Wolf clan. Why?"

The ancient Dream Saintess' voice became extremely hoarse. "He's the Wolf King. What benefits does it have for him to let the heavy troops of the Wolf clan suffer a crushing defeat at the hands of the Great Horn Army?"

"There are too many benefits."

With months of calculations and doubts pouring out like a flood that had burst a dam, Meng Chao's mind became clearer and clearer.

It was like a jigsaw puzzle that was 90% complete. All he needed to do was put the final pieces into the remaining space.

"First, as I said earlier, 'Jackal'kanus can use the sharp blade of the great horn army to play a beautiful 'borrowed knife to kill' and cut off the deep-rooted, unruly, and unruly leaders of the Wolf clan who are not willing to listen to his orders.

"Even if the decapitation tactic of the Great Horn Legion fails to destroy the bodies of the leaders of the Wolf clan, it will completely destroy their prestige. They will no longer dare to take advantage of their seniority in front of 'Jackal'Kanus and act on their own.

"Right now, the leaders of the Wolf clan who have more prestige and strength are almost all dead, wounded, and defeated. The entire Wolf clan is panicking, and their morale is extremely low.

"If 'Jackal'Kanus can seize the opportunity to turn the tide and break the Great Horn Legion in one go, he will be able to turn from a disgraceful puppet into a worthy wolf king in an instant!

"Secondly, the defeat of the Wolf Clan's heavy army group has greatly boosted the morale of the Great Horn Legion and all the rats. It is equivalent to raising the scope and intensity of the Great Horn Rebellion.

"Many of the rat population scattered all over Tulanze were hesitating whether or not to respond to the great horn army's righteous actions.

"Right now, stimulated by your unbelievable victory, they are all stirring up trouble in different places and shaking the Old Order of the five major clans that ruled Tulanze.

"It should be known that in the game of power, 'Jackal'Kanus is not the player with the most cards and the most beautiful cards on the table, nor is he the player with the most chips who is qualified to fight and lose again and again. In the face of the big players such as the Lion Man, the Tiger Man, the Tauren, and the Wild Boar Man, 'Jackal'Kanus wants to win the game with a small victory. Naturally, he has to do

everything he can to completely mess up the game of cards so that he can take advantage of the chaos and win!

“Thirdly, I believe that the reason why the lion and tiger clans did not attack the great horn army in person and instead sent the Wolf clan to deal with the Great Horn Army is that they are planning to destroy both the Wolf clan and the Great Horn Army.

“After all, the prosperous era that just passed has been too long. After fifty years of rest and recuperation, the number of the Rat clan and the Wolf Clan has swelled to the point that they are likely to break free from the control of the lion and tiger clans and become an unstable factor.

“Let the Wolf tribe and the rat tribe kill and kill. Blood will flow like a river, and heads will roll. Whether or not the Wolf tribe can successfully complete the mission to destroy the great horn army, the strength of both sides will be greatly weakened. At that time, the Lion tribe and the Tiger Tribe, who came out unhurriedly to clean up the mess, will naturally be the ultimate winner.

“The ‘Jackal’kanus should be the executor of this strategy.

“No matter how much anger and Fury he has in his heart, at the very least, as a puppet on the surface, he must be loyal and even exceed his mission.

“Only by greatly weakening the Wolf clan can his nominal master, the ultimate masters of the Lion and tiger clans, be at ease.

“And only the ultimate masters of the Lion and tiger clans can be completely at ease. They think that the Wolf clan is a useless piece of trash who is weak in battle and can be killed and maimed by the rat people. It’s impossible for them to compete with them for the supreme power of the golden clan or even the Tulanze clan.

“Only then would they shift their attention and vigilance from the Wolf clan to each other.

“At that time, the irreconcilable conflict between the lion and tiger clans will erupt after three thousand years!”

Meng Chao’s eloquence made the ancient dream saintess lose her usual calmness and piety.

As a rat, although she was not like many high-level orcs who valued martial arts above all else, she rarely used her most precious brain.

It was rare for her to think in such a complicated and illogical way.

However, when she really followed Meng Chao’s train of thought, she continued to explore.

To her surprise, she discovered that the nonsense that the mysterious man who had sneaked into her dream without anyone noticing could really explain everything.

“But –“

The ancient Dream Saintess was completely immersed in Meng Chao’s logical thinking, racking her brains to find a flaw in it, “Regardless of whether it’s a conspiracy or not, the Wolf Clan has been

crippled by the great horn army.. Even if 'Jackal'kanus can truly become the wolf king in name, leading the Wolf clan that has lost troops and fallen morale, what can he do?"

Chapter 1174: An Unavoidable Dead End

"This is the crux of the entire plot!" Meng Chao said excitedly,

"Now, everyone thinks that the Wolf clan has been crippled, and many heavy cavalry troops have been destroyed in an organized manner. The morale of the remaining troops is low, and they are trapped in a lonely city, passively taking a beating.

"But is this really the truth?"

"First, just like all the clans of the advanced orcs, after fifty years of explosive growth in the era of prosperity, the Wolf Clan's population and soldiers are not too little, but too many.

"Too many soldiers put tremendous pressure on the organization, command, and logistics of the Wolf clan. The slightest carelessness will lead to serious internal conflicts.

"Therefore, just like the game of the brave among the five clans, the five clans are engaged in a five-clan war. It seems that the purpose of killing each other is to eliminate the weak and eliminate the weak. The most brutal and effective way is to select the best soldiers of the Hundred Battles.

"Although the Wolf Clan suffered a series of terrible defeats and countless living forces were devoured by the surging tide of rats, there is every reason to believe that the surviving wolves are the elites who have survived hundreds of battles. They have honed their unparalleled combat skills on the line of death. Moreover, having suffered the great humiliation of being defeated by the rat people, they have completely removed the arrogance and arrogance that high-level orcs usually have and become more resilient and steady.

"It means that they have already been baptized by the game of Bravehearts and the five races.

"Now, as long as we can solve the morale problem of the survivors of the Wolf clan, I believe that they will definitely be able to rebound and burst out with a combat ability that will shock everyone.

"Secondly, are the losses of the Wolf clan really as great as they look?"

"Yes. I know that the Great Horn Army has defeated the Wolf Clan's heavily armed groups one after another in several battles, but 'crushing' does not mean 'annihilating' them. I believe that the rat people warriors who hastily formed an army are not capable of annihilating the experienced elites of the Wolf clan.

"When cleaning up the battlefield, how many captives have the great horn army captured and how many corpses of the Wolf clan have been found? You should know the exact number better than I do. I believe that they are definitely not the entirety of the Wolf Clan's heavily armed groups.

"What about the remaining elites of the Wolf Clan? "The survivors who broke out of the encirclement and were full of hatred have all mysteriously disappeared. At least, according to the intelligence that I collected, they did not appear in the series of subsequent battles around Hundred Blade City.

“Saintess ancient dream, don’t you think that this is a very strange thing?”

“It should be known that the troop of the Wolf clan that was defeated by the Great Horn Army mostly had a history of more than a thousand years. They had an effective organization and command system, extremely strong cohesion, and an extremely high sense of honor. They would definitely not completely collapse just because a few of their commanders were ‘beheaded’ by the Great Horn Army. It was even more impossible for them to be traumatized by a crushing defeat and not dare to become enemies with the rat people anymore.

“According to normal logic, shouldn’t the warriors of the Wolf Clan, who had suffered great humiliation, rally their troops at the first opportunity and come back to avenge their commander, as well as their face?”

“But now, the defeated soldiers have all disappeared. There are no more flags of the Wolf clan’s heavy troops that were defeated by the Great Horn Legion on the battlefield. It’s as if they are all suppressed by a mysterious and powerful force and are accumulating their strength in the dark, gritting their teeth and waiting for the most perfect and fatal opportunity!

“As the saying goes, ‘the soldiers of mourning will win’. I think that compared to the defenders in Hundred Blade City who are out in the open and have nowhere to run, these ‘soldiers of mourning’ who have mysteriously disappeared are more worthy of our attention, aren’t they?”

“Thirdly, if I’m not wrong, in ‘Jackwolf’ Kanus’s plan, his biggest trump card is not the heavy troop of the Wolf clan, but another troop that has been tested a hundred times harsher than the Wolf clan. Literally, one out of a hundred has crawled out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. He is full of anger, hatred, and wild faith. Besides, besides ‘Jackwolf’ Kanus, there is no one else that he can rely on. He can only rely on an army that is loyal to him!”

Meng Chao’s words were so convincing that Gu Meng Saintess was entranced.

Seeing Meng Chao stop the conversation, she subconsciously said, “How can there be such an army?”

“Of course there is. It’s far away and right in front of us. The Great Horn Army is the trump card of ‘Jackal’ Kanus!” Meng Chao’s words were shocking.

Gu Meng Saintess widened her eyes. Her four pupils shot out lightning-like rays at the same time.

“Everybody thought that ‘Jackal’ Kanus would lead the heavy troop of the Wolf clan into a tug-of-war with the Great Horn Legion, which would result in both sides suffering heavy losses. Up to now, the situation on the surface seemed to be developing in the same way. The number of rat soldiers stationed around Hundred Blade City had far exceeded a million. Even if they were faced with the dilemma of running out of ammunition and food, they would still have to pay a terrible price if they wanted to annihilate the rat soldiers who had fervent faith in the great horn rat god. In the end, even if the Wolf Clan successfully completed the mission of ‘annihilating the Great Horn Legion’, they would still be rewarded with a miserable victory of killing 1,000 enemies and sacrificing 800 of their own. The Wolf clan was destined to never recover. They could only continue to be at the mercy of the Lion and tiger clans like every glorious era in the past 3,000 years.”

Meng Chao changed the topic and said, "But what if there is no tug-of-war where corpses are strewn all over the place and blood is flowing everywhere?"

"What if 'Jackal'kanus can find an unbelievable tactic and defeat the Great Horn Army cleanly and cleanly?"

"What if 'Jackal'kanus is able to defeat the great horn army without any bloodshed and summon the strongest rats, including the White Bone Battalion, who are selected by the millions of rats after a life-and-death trial in a way that is similar to raising venomous insects?"

"The Rats and the wolves are both known for their numbers, but their individual combat ability is their greatest weakness."

"Right now, by relying on the brutal trials of mountains of corpses and seas of blood, the weakness of both of them has been greatly compensated. Moreover, both of them are obedient to 'jackal'kanus."

"If the Lion Man and the Tiger men still don't understand the situation and mistakenly believe that the Great Horn Legion and the Wolf clan's heavy army group have both suffered heavy losses, thereby exacerbating the internal conflicts, do you really think that 'Jackal'kanus has no chance to soar to the sky and laugh until the end?"

"No. Based on my understanding of 'Jackal'kanus, he will definitely not passively 'wait' for the conflict between the lion-men and the Tiger men to escalate. He must have arranged a series of ingenious arrangements in Crimson Gold City before the heavy troop of the Wolf clan marched out and besieged the great horn army, luring the lion-men and the Tiger men into a dead end of the struggle between the snipe and the clam!"

"That's right. I remember that inside the Great Horn Army, there was a prophecy that the Lion Man and the Tiger men were about to start a war in Crimson Gold City. The Great Horn Army would be able to conquer crimson gold city effortlessly."

"If I'm not wrong, this prophecy was also told to you by the so-called great horn rat god in your dream and asked you to spread it out, right?"

"Ancient Dream Saintess, don't you find it very strange? Logically speaking, this is the top secret that determines the future of the Great Horn Army and all the rat people. Even if it's true, it should be kept highly confidential. How could everyone know about it?"

"A few days ago, I thought hard and couldn't figure it out."

"Until now, I suddenly figured it out. This is also part of the plan of 'Jackal'kanus."

"You must know that for the sake of the supreme power of the Gold clan and even Tulanze, the Liger and tiger clans have been fighting each other for the past three thousand years, both openly and secretly."

"However, they're much smarter than the Tauren and wild boar men of the Bloodhoof clan. They didn't make the conflict between them public. Instead, they formed a tacit understanding in the fierce competition and took turns to be the banker to protect the common interests of each other."

"However, tacit understanding was meant to be broken."

“As the saying goes, ‘there are no two suns in the sky’. Taking turns to be the banker was indeed very good, but how could it be as easy as having great power?”

“In the past fifty years of the prosperous era, the population, the number of soldiers, and the number of experts of the major clans were all expanding abnormally. I believe that the lion and tiger clans were no exception.

“What is predictable is that after the prosperous era of the past fifty years, there will be a glorious era of the past fifty years. The scale, intensity, and duration of the Battle of Glory will be unprecedented.

“Whoever can command all the armies of Tulan will plunder astronomical war profits and consolidate the New Order of Tulan. They might even have the chance to become the eternal king of Tulan!

“I believe that, faced with such a tremendous temptation, the lion and tiger clans, who have always been ‘brothers and sisters’, will certainly be filled with discordant noises. Countless ambitious people are sharpening their blades, and it is possible that the glorious city of Crimson Gold will be turned into a steaming meat mill at any moment.

“If the leaders of the lion and tiger clans have enough clear minds and profound wisdom, and if they are given more time, they might be able to come to an agreement on the distribution of command and war dividends in the unprecedented War of glory.

“But how can canus let them get what they want?”

“Putting the conflict between the lion and tiger clans on the surface through the prophecy of the Great Horn Army is only the first card canus played.

“It must be known that as the great horn riot became more and more intense, apart from the rat people, even many clan warriors gradually believed in the existence of the great horn rat god, including many lion-men and Tigermen.

“As the prophecy gradually developed, the lion and tiger clans living in Crimson Gold City must have heard of the rumor that they were about to have an internal conflict with each other.

“Although rumors stop at the wise ones, in any clan in this world, idiots are the majority after all. Moreover, this prophecy is definitely not groundless. I don’t believe that the lion and tiger clans didn’t accumulate any resentment and conflict during the power struggle over the past 3,000 years. With Hu Lang kanus’s methods, there are naturally 100 ways to turn a tiny spark into an uncontrollable flame that would burn the entire crimson gold city.

“When the time comes, even if the wise men of the Lion and tiger clans are unwilling to fight each other and suffer heavy losses, it will be very difficult for them to resolve the deadlock of ‘strike first, gain the upper hand, and then suffer the consequences’!”

Chapter 1175: Staged Results

The Ancient Dream Saintess stared at Meng Chao with an incredulous gaze.

After a moment, she let out a dry laugh that was either sarcastic or fearful.

“You want to make the Great Horn Army surrender? How is that possible!”

Her body trembled slightly, but her expression was one of disdain.

“If ‘Jackal’ Kanus has nothing to do with the Great Horn Army, it is indeed impossible to make so many fanatics who have faith in the Big-horned Rat God put down their weapons and abandon their faith.”

Meng Chao sensed the hesitation in the deepest part of the Ancient Dream Saintess’ subconscious, and his tone became increasingly certain. “However, what if I am unfortunate enough to say that the so-called great horn rat god is really an illusory idol created by ‘Jackal’kanus, and even you, the spokesman of the Rat God in Tulanze, are a marionette that he controls remotely without knowing anything about it?

“Although I don’t know exactly how canus the Jackal operates.

“But I believe he has a hundred ways to destroy the faith of all the soldiers of the Bighorn Army in an instant — for, in a sense, it is not they who have betrayed the Bighorn Rat God, but the Bighorn Rat God who has betrayed them!

“As the commander-in-chief, you should know better than I do the current situation of the Great Horn Army’s food and ordnance consumption. To put it bluntly, many of the second-line troops are in a dire situation of running out of ammunition and food. It is all because of the rat people’s loyalty to the Rat God that they are clenching their teeth and holding on.

“If their faith collapses instantly, do you think that they, whose brains and stomachs are also empty, will put down their weapons and surrender to the wolf rangers who are surrounding them on a large scale?

“I believe that the Wolf Rangers under Kanus’ personal command will not even need to use a single soldier, a knife, or a spear. They will only need to place hundreds of buckets of sweet, thick, and steaming yoghurt to boil the datura paste at the border of the two armies. Then, the Great Horn Legion, which has lost its faith and will to fight, will be completely disintegrated!

“Then, this is the end of the ‘Great Horn Riot’!”

The ancient Dream Saintess tried her best to keep a straight face and tried to suppress all her emotions.

However, the two rows of teeth that she kept clashing with had already exposed all her emotions.

“Evidence!”

She said in a hoarse voice, “You’ve been talking nonsense in my dream for a long time, but you can’t come up with any real evidence. Do you think that I’ll believe such a ridiculous thing with just a few casual words?”

“That’s right. I don’t have any evidence. All the speculations above are just one possibility. Moreover, judging from the current situation, the probability of it happening is extremely low.”

Meng Chao said calmly, “But I’ve heard that, as the commander of thousands of troops and the commander of the fate of thousands of people, before considering victory, you must consider all the possibilities of failure and come up with a countermeasure against each possibility. At the very least, you must leave a way out so that you won’t be completely wiped out!

“I know that I can’t completely change the Great Horn Army’s strategy with just a few words.

"I can only beg you, Saintess Gu Meng, to at least leave a way out for the Great Horn Army and the millions of rats. Leave a few seeds and a Hope!"

"A way out?"

Saintess gu meng mumbled, "What do you mean?"

"The Great Horn Army can not place all their hopes on conquering hundred blade city and seizing enough weapons and rations from hundred blade city to advance the next phase of the strategy."

Meng Chao said, "I strongly suggest that Gu Meng Saintess select a batch of elite soldiers of the White Bone Battalion and lead a portion of the experienced warriors of the Great Horn Army to break out of the encirclement. At the very least, prepare to break out!"

"Break out of the encirclement?"

It was as if Saintess Gu Meng had heard the funniest joke in the world, "Ever since we fought the battle flag of the great horn skeleton with fresh blood, we have been at odds with all the nobles of the five great clans. Although TU Lanze is vast and boundless, there is no longer any place for the mouse warriors to stand. As far as the eye can see, we are surrounded by enemies. Where do you want us to break out of the encirclement?"

"To the south, towards the border between the golden clan and the Bloody Hoof Clan."

Meng Chao had long planned this. He had a plan in mind, "First, this road is the initial route of the Great Horn Army. The passes and cities along the way have long been broken through by the Great Horn Army. As long as we can break through the blockade of the Wolf clan's Rangers, there will be a flat land behind us. Even if the wolves, tigers, and leopards see through your intentions, they will not be able to stop you in time.

"Second, the border between the golden clan and the Blood Hoof clan is the original nest of the Great Horn Army. You are very familiar with the terrain there. Although the war resources in the underground base are almost exhausted, supporting a small number of elites to break out of the encirclement and relying on the complicated terrain to deal with the enemy for another three to five months should not be a problem."

"Hehe, three to five months?"

The ancient Dream Saintess sneered, her eyes fierce, "After three to five months, the great horn army, which has exhausted all its resources and opportunities, is so hungry that it has no way out. What should we do? "Do you think that countless rat compatriots have sacrificed their lives to support us in a grand battle just so that we can live another three to five months?"

"No, we don't have to wait for another three to five months."

Meng Chao said calmly, "On the day we escaped back to our nest, no, the moment we decided to break out of the encirclement, the Great Horn Army should have sent an emissary to the Blood Hoof clan to discuss the terms of surrender."

"What?"

This earth-shattering proposal was literally something that the ancient Dream Saintess had never thought of.

Her dream trembled violently. The thorns on her armor extended again, almost stabbing Meng Chao's face and the back of his head.

"Say it again. What do you want us to do?"

The Saintess of ancient dream gnashed her teeth and asked, "You want the Great Horn Army to surrender to the Blood Hoof Clan?"

"Wrong. I want the Great Horn Army to send an emissary to discuss the terms of surrender with the Blood Hoof clan. If the terms are not agreed, of course, they will rather die than surrender."

"Of course," Meng Chao replied calmly. "Otherwise, other than the terms of surrender, what else can we do to protect Yuan Qi of the Great Horn Army and the hope of all the rats?"

"Saintess ancient dream, is it possible that you are still dreaming of 'Conquering Hundred Blade City and Crimson Gold City with overwhelming force, intimidating the wolves, tigers, leopards, boars, and bulls, and pressing their heads to force them to admit the existence of the sixth clan'?"

"Wake up. From the moment the rebel army of the rat people raised the war flag, this was a goal that was absolutely impossible to achieve. Holding on to this daydream as the highest goal and destroying the precious lives of countless rat people for nothing was no different from a monkey who was trying to pick up the Moon from a well?"

"The mandala fruit must be eaten one bite at a time, and everything must be done one by one. The shackles that had been binding the rat people for ten thousand years must also be untied piece by piece."

"The Turan civilization has been declining all the way to this day, and it does not have the material foundation to build a beautiful tomorrow where everyone is equal. The rat people will not be able to accomplish all their work in one battle, and they will not be able to sit on the same level as the clan powerhouses who control most of the high-end military forces and strategic resources."

"In fact, I feel that the Great Horn Army has fought hard all the way to this day and has already achieved a stage of victory. We should not continue to advance so rashly that we will lose everything. Instead, we should think of ways to end this temporarily unwinnable war in a dignified manner and ensure that the fruits of victory are already in our pockets."

"What the rodent people want is nothing more than more dignity, rights, and freedom. I feel that since the great horn army has already displayed such formidable combat strength, this isn't something that can't be fought over at the negotiation table."

"After all, Tulanze is a place that advocates valor, and the strong are respected. I believe that after this great horn rebellion, the high and mighty clan warriors will surely deeply understand the potential that lies deep within the Rodent People's bloodline."

"So long as the great horn army can continue to exist, if the clan warriors want to treat the rat people as harshly as they did in the past in the future, the rat people will definitely not swallow their pride and take whatever they want as they did in the past."

“Under such a game, the living conditions and working environment of the rat people will definitely be improved by ten or even a hundred times compared to the past.

“For the time being, this is the best condition that the great horn army can fight for, isn’t it?”

“No!”

“Don’t!”The ancient Dream Saintess roared. “The ‘improvement of conditions’that you are talking about is in exchange for humiliating surrender. If we do that, how will we be worthy of so many mouse warriors who have already sacrificed themselves?”

“Besides, once we choose to surrender, it will be equivalent to taking off all our armor and equipment and turning ourselves into a piece of juicy meat on the stove. We will no longer have the ability to protect ourselves and will only be at the mercy of others!

“Who can guarantee that the bloody hoof clan will not turn hostile after accepting us on the surface and tear up the covenant brazenly, turning us into cannon fodder and slaves again?”

“If that’s the case, I will become the stupidest sinner in the eyes of the great horn army and the entire rat population

“Therefore, I did not ask you to surrender to the Bloody Hoof clan. I merely asked you to send an ambassador to ‘discuss the terms of surrender’. Can you understand the difference between the two?”

Meng Chao tried his best to persuade them, “Let me say it one more time. Based on the current objective conditions of Tu Lanze, it is impossible for the rat people to fight for the most complete dignity, freedom, rights, and honor on their own. The more you insist on doing things your own way, the more you will charge into the Abyss where all your troops are annihilated.

“However, it is up to you whether you believe it or not, Tu Lanze. No, it should be said that the entire world, including Tu Lanze and the land of Holy Light, will enter a new era that is unpredictable and unpredictable tomorrow.

“In this unprecedented new era, the situation and conflicts of the entire world will be a hundred times more complicated than today. Whether it’s the wolves and leopards of the Gold clan, the wild boars and bulls of the bloody hoof clan, the Pythons and lizards of the Thunder clan, the Falcons and vultures of the Thunder clan, none of them will be able to focus all their attention on the rats. The Old Order of Tulanze, which was already riddled with holes due to the ‘Great Horn Riot’, will fall apart and vanish into nothingness under the onslaught of the new era.

“By then, the rats will have countless opportunities that are a hundred times better than today, and they will be fighting for more freedom, rights, and resources.

“Besides, you will also receive the help of powerful allies outside of Tulanze. Believe me, the weapons that these allies are willing to sell to you on credit will definitely be much better than the blessings of the ancestral spirits, even if they look unattractive in the eyes of the high-level orcs!

“What you need to do is to lurk in the shadows, endure for a while, and live in the darkest moment before dawn.. That’s all!”

Chapter 1176: Live Until Tomorrow!

“An ally other than Picturesque Orchid Lake?”

The sharp Ancient Dream Saintess grasped the main point of Meng Chao’s words. “Who is that?”

“Me,” Meng Chao calmly.

“Us.”

“You?”

The Ancient Dream Saintess stared straight at Meng Chao. “You... Who exactly are you, where are you from, and what is your purpose?”

“There’s nothing to hide about my identity, origin, and purpose. As long as the Great Horn Army can survive this calamity, I’m willing to tell you everything in front of the ancient Dream Saintess.”

Meng Chao said frankly, “But I don’t need to tell a group of trapped beasts, fish swimming in the bottom of a cauldron, or bones in a tomb my secrets. Otherwise, after all of you are annihilated, these secrets will fall into the ears of a third party with ulterior motives.

“You only need to know that, first, it’s impossible for me to be a member of the Golden Clan. Otherwise, I only need to remind the lion and tiger clans to replace the troops surrounding the great horn army, send more experts to guard ‘Jackal’kanus, and burn all the provisions in hundred blade city in advance. The Great Horn Army will die.

“Second, it’s also impossible for me to come from the land of Holy Light. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have proposed a temporary truce between the Great Horn Army and the five great clans. After all, the great horn rebellion is getting more and more intense. The more serious TU Lanze’s mutual slaughter is, the more advantageous it will be for the land of Holy Light.

“Thirdly, although I can’t reveal my full identity for the time being, the archaic symbols that I transmitted to you through the dream realm are authentic. I believe that you’ve also sensed an unparalleled power from these archaic symbols, right?”

“These archaic symbols are both my sincerity and my evidence. They prove that we, who have possessed and studied these archaic symbols for many years, are absolutely powerful enough to help the great horn army and all the rat people at the right time.”

These words caused holy maiden ancient dream to hesitate once again.

“I know that this is a very difficult decision. Once you follow my suggestion, you will be under great pressure.”

Meng Chao struck while the iron was hot, “Compared to commanding the entire great horn army and charging towards the strongest fortress of the golden clan, they were completely wiped out in an epic battle. Although they weren’t able to save all of the rat population of Tulan ze, they left behind a reputation that has been passed down for thousands of years.

“Choosing to make peace with the enemy or even surrender when the situation seems to be going well is indeed not easy for most of the rat citizens to understand.

“Once you make such a decision, it is very likely that you will go from being a high and mighty ‘Saintess’ to a ‘coward’ or even a ‘traitor’ that everyone is shouting at.

“The believers of the Rat God who used to worship and love you so much will turn their gazes and saliva into cold blades that will stab you into thousands of holes.

“Whether or not the great horn army can preserve its vitality, your flawless image as a SAINTESS will be smeared with a heavy stain. You will be demoted from the ‘spokesperson of the Great Horn Rat God walking in Tulanze’ to a profiteer or even a spy who will bargain with the dignity, interests, and glory of the entire rat population.

“Even the great horn army will be unstable. You will have to deal with them one by one with your brilliant skills.

“And after you solve all the troubles with all your might, you will still have to face the possibility that I am deceiving you. If you are not careful, not only will the great horn army and all the rat civilians be doomed, you will also become the biggest joke of Tu Lanze and be nailed to the pillar of shame of history forever!

“Therefore, if you reject my proposal and still choose to fly into the fire, I will not be surprised at all.

“After all, it is much easier to die than to survive.

“But I will say it one last time. As the commander of the Great Horn Legion, the leader of millions of rats, the only hope for the starving elderly, the weak, the women, and the children, the future of so many innocent people depends on your decision.

“As the commander, you shouldn’t only think about how to lead everyone and mess around happily in exchange for the so-called ‘Glorious Destruction’.

“You should think of a way to let as many people live, even if you don’t understand it for the time being. Live in humiliation until tomorrow, when hope and a turning point will arrive!”

Meng Chao had lowered his voice and earnestly advised.

But as he spoke, his emotions became agitated.

When he said the last few words, he almost condensed the blood spurting out from the depths of his throat into a boiling bullet that pierced through the ancient Dream Saintess’ heart.

The ancient Dream Saintess remained silent.

However, the spikes that covered her armor were like melting icicles that were slowly shrinking and shrinking.

This meant that the hostility and distrust in her subconscious was slowly fading.

She was pondering over Meng Chao’s suggestion.

“But, how could the Blood Hoof clan accept the surrender of the Great Horn Army?”

After a long time, the ancient Dream Saintess slowly asked, “You should know that on the rise of the Great Horn Army, the Blood Hoof Clan suffered the most from us. Whether it was the series of explosions in black-corner city or the supreme treasures of the Blood Hoof clan that had been enshrined in the temples for thousands of years, they were all plundered by us.

“Even if the torrential water of the Tulan River was poured out, it would still not be able to extinguish the blood hoof clan’s hatred for the Great Horn Army. How could they sit down calmly and negotiate with the emissaries sent by the Great Horn Army

“For the negotiation, as long as the leaders of the Blood Hoof clan still have a shred of rationality left in their heads, they will sit down and negotiate with you, gnashing their teeth, no matter how much they hate the Great Horn Army.”

Meng Chao said confidently, “Indeed. The Great Horn Army has caused great harm to the Blood Hoof clan. What happened in black-horn city will probably not be forgotten until a thousand years later.

“But this is exactly why I suggested that the great horn army make the Blood Hoof clan the first negotiation target and consider the conditional surrender to the Blood Hoof clan first.”

“What do you mean?”

The ancient Dream Saintess frowned deeply.

“First of all, the Tulan civilization upholds valor. Only by showing enough strength on the battlefield can one have the right to engage in verbal warfare at the negotiation table.”

Meng Chao smiled and said, “And I believe that the actions of the Great Horn Army in Black Horn City have left a deep impression on the Blood Hoof clan.

“The Blood Hoof Warriors may hate you, hate you, and want to skin you alive, but they don’t dare to belittle you anymore. Because by belittling you, they are belittling themselves, right?”

The ancient Dream Saintess pondered for a long time, and she had to admit that Meng Chao was right.

“Secondly, it’s precisely because the great horn army turned black horn city upside down and caused great damage to the Blood Hoof clan’s vitality. According to the normal development of the situation, they basically withdrew from the competition for the highest position of power in Tulanze in advance, and that’s why they’re more likely than anyone else to take over the olive branch extended by the Great Horn Army.”

Meng Chao continued, “In the history of the past 3,000 years of war in Tulanze, the Blood Hoof clan had a total of more than 2,000 years, and they were inferior to the gold clan and firmly established their position as the second in a thousand years.

“But it just so happens that this battle of honor will be unprecedentedly long and important.

“If the blood hoof clan has to obey the orders of the Gold clan in the next 30 to 50 years of the Battle of Honor, then it’s likely that they’ll never be able to shake off their position of being inferior to others.

“The problem is that the Blood Hoof clan that was the first to experience the shocking combat strength of the rat folk warriors in the great horn riot had practically lost the ability to challenge the Gold clan on the direct battlefield after the great explosion of Black Horn City.

“If you’re the leader of the Blood Hoof clan, what choice should you make in order to shake off the title of being the second in a thousand years?”

Holy Maiden Gu Meng thought quickly and fell into deep thought.

“Of course, I can’t guarantee the choice of the Blood Hoof clan, but I know that when a large number of rat subjects fled the Blood Hoof clan’s territory and ran to the territory of the Gold clan to join the Great Horn Army, the elite battle group that was armed to the teeth of the Blood Hoof clan did not stop them sincerely. Instead, they allowed and even consciously drove a large number of rat subjects into the territory of the Gold clan.”

Meng Chao said, “It’s truly strange. Logically speaking, many of these fleeing mouse citizens have personally experienced the great explosion of black horn city, and perhaps after the explosion, the Black Horn City that was in chaos had even personally tarnished the honor of the Blood Hoofs Warriors and stolen the treasures of the Blood Hoofs clan. Why didn’t the Blood Hoofs Warriors think of intercepting and killing all of them to wash away their shame, and instead send them out of the country as gifts?

“The reason is very simple. The Blood Hoof clan is playing the trick of luring the trouble east.

“In order for the Great Horn Army to weaken the gold clan like how they weakened the Blood Hoof clan, even if they’ve just suffered a great humiliation in black horn city, they can still act vaguely like they’ve suddenly lost their memories.

“Looks like when faced with the interests of reality, the so-called dignity of a warrior or even the glory of the ancestral spirit are things that can be traded. They seem to be untradeable or even sacred and inviolable because the price isn’t high enough.”

These words once again caused the ancient Dream Saintess to reveal a bewildered expression.

Although she was only a lowly rat, she, who had grown up in Tulan ze since young, had long been accustomed to the saying that dignity and glory were supreme.

Every Word of Meng Chao was like a dagger as thin as a cicada’s wing, precisely stripping off the dignified outer clothing and revealing the coldest and ugliest truth. It caused her to be at a loss for a moment, and she didn’t know how to face it.., what was hidden behind ‘glory’.

“However, we have made the Blood Hoof clan suffer a great loss in black-horn city after all. If we accept the surrender of the Great Horn Army, how will the Blood Hoof clan retain their face?”The ancient Dream Saintess asked hesitantly.

“You are wrong. If we don’t accept the surrender of the Great Horn Army and allow the great horn army to be destroyed by the golden clan, the Blood Hoof clan will lose their face.”

Meng Chao said, “Think about it. An enemy killed your family, destroyed your home, and trampled you into the dust. Everyone knows this.

“One day, just as you were sharpening your saber, he was killed by someone else. You Don’t even know who to seek revenge from.

“Don’t tell me that just because your enemy is dead, even if you get your revenge, your face will be very glorious

Chapter 1177: For the Highest Bidder

The Ancient Dream Saintess pondered for a moment before coming to a sudden realization.

“It seems that you have already understood.”

Meng Chao observed her expression and knew that he had already moved her. He grinned and continued. “The most ideal way to exact revenge is, of course, to kill your enemy with your own hands and then crush his bones and scatter his ashes.

“But if you don’t have the ability to do it yourself, and others chase your enemy until he has no way out and is forced to surrender to you, what reason do you have to not accept it?

“If we don’t accept it, we will lose the opportunity for revenge forever, and we will never be able to save face.

“After accepting the surrender of our enemy, whether or not we wait for an opportunity to take revenge and kill our enemy is a matter for the future. At the very least, for now, it is impossible for the Blood Hoof clan to refuse to negotiate with the secret emissaries of the Great Horn Army

“However, what if the Blood Hoof clan throws out extremely excessive demands, such as demanding the great horn army to hand over the mastermind and the implementer of the ‘Black Horn City Explosion’and execute them all before they accept our surrender?”

“That’s right!”The ancient Dream Saintess frowned. “All the soldiers of the great horn army and thousands of rats would never agree to such a condition

“That’s why I said that it was not ‘surrender’but ‘negotiation of the conditions of surrender’. The so-called ‘negotiation’means asking for a sky-high price, returning the money, and negotiating slowly. Three to five months is not too little, but a year and a half is not too much!”

“I think that the secret emissaries you sent out can tell the Bloodhoof clan the current situation of the Great Horn Army,”Meng Chao said.

“Let the secret emissaries tell the Bloodhoof clan that the great horn army has fallen into the trap of the Gold clan and is running out of ammunition and food. The morale of the army is fluctuating, and it will fall apart at any moment. If the Bloodhoof clan is not willing to accept your surrender, you can only put down your weapons on the spot and surrender to the Gold clan in an organized way!

“After all, many of the core forces that made up the great horn army were rats from the territories of the Bloodhoof clan, the Thunder clan, the Dark Moon clan, and the Divine Wood clan. In other words, they were the cannon fodder and slaves of the Bloodhoof clan and the other three clans.

“If the elite cannon fodder and slaves who survived the harsh life-and-death training after hundreds of battles were taken by the Gold clan without any effort, do you think that it would be a good thing or a bad thing for the Bloodhoof clan and the other three clans?”

“Also, in the series of explosions in black-corner city, the nobles who suffered the most damage were the great nobles who had ruled the bloody hoofs clan for thousands of years with black-corner city as their headquarters, such as the Bloody Hoofs clan of the Tauren, the iron-sheet clan of the wild boar, and so on.

“As for the middle-and-small nobles from the local areas, they did not suffer any losses in fact because their nests and temples were not in black-corner city.

“In fact, many small and medium-sized nobles took advantage of the situation and stole many true treasures and secret medicines from the temples in the chaotic black horn city. Their strength was greatly improved, and the gap between them and the big nobles was narrowed.

“It was inevitable that extremely dangerous ambitions would be born.

“As the forces in Black Horn City and the local areas grew and declined, the Blood Hoof clan was in turmoil, too.

“I think that in order to get out of the difficult situation as soon as possible and to deter the local forces that are restless within the clan and even regain the possibility of challenging the gold clan, the great nobles like the Blood Hoof clan and the iron sheet clan will definitely show enough ‘tolerance’ and ‘sincerity’ toward the surrender of the Great Horn Army.”

After Meng Chao’s meticulous analysis.

The seemingly absurd proposal actually had some plausible possibilities.

The ancient Dream Saintess could not help but ask, “As long as the Great Horn Army can cooperate with the Blood Hoof clan, there is hope to defeat the Golden Clan and get out of the current predicament?”

“Of course not.”

However, Meng Chao mercilessly crushed the hope that he had fabricated himself, “Putting aside the gap between the Bloodhoof clan and the golden clan, which has been accumulated for thousands of years, this gap is definitely not something that the great horn army, which has been fighting bloody battles and breaking through the encirclement, can easily make up for.

“Let’s just say that the three great clans — the Lightning, Dark Moon, and divine tree clans — can not watch the Bloodhoof clan swallow the great horn army whole.

“After all, a large part of the soldiers of the great horn army came from the territories of the Lightning, Dark Moon, and divine tree clans. From the perspective of the warriors of the clans, it was not a big deal to say that they were the private property of the three clans.

“Since the Bloody Hoof clan and the other three clans are nominal allies, it will be difficult for the bloody hoof clan to resist the pressure if the three clans join hands to pressure the Bloody Hoof clan and divide the Great Horn Army.

“Therefore, I reckon that even if the Blood Hoof clan is willing to accept the surrender of the great horn army, the matter will not be that simple. Under the intrigue and intrigue of the various parties, the rat people will still be unable to escape the fate of being reduced to Chess Pieces and being manipulated by others.”

The ancient Dream Saintess was completely dumbfounded by Meng Chao’s words.

After pondering for a long time, she still did not understand what he meant.

“If that’s the case, then why did you strongly suggest that we surrender to the Blood Hoof Clan?” She asked with her mouth agape.

“I’ve already said it many times. It’s to discuss the terms of surrender. We’re not really going to surrender!”

Meng Chao said, “Gu Meng Saintess, why don’t you understand? Discussing the terms of surrender is to show everyone the price of the Great Horn Army. However, calling out the price doesn’t mean that we have to buy it. We can completely introduce competition. The one with the highest price will get it!”

“...”

Gu Meng Saintess could only cover her confusion with silence.

“Yes, I did suggest that the great horn army should send a secret emissary to the territory of the Blood Hoof clan at once. However, when this secret emissary was rushing toward the territory of the Blood Hoof clan, I also strongly suggested that the Great Horn Army should send another, no, a team of well-trained and smart secret emissaries to break through the blockade of the Wolf Clan’s Rangers and go to Red Gold City to negotiate the terms of surrender with the lion and Tiger Clans!” Meng Chao revealed the answer calmly.

“What? !”

This time, Holy Maiden Gu Meng’s reaction was even more intense than before.

“There’s no need to be so surprised. Since you’ve made up your mind to give up personal honor and shame and surrender to the Blood Hoof clan for the future of all the rat people, then is there any problem with surrendering to the golden clan?”

Meng Chao shrugged and said, “At least, the Great Horn Army hasn’t taken down Hundred Blade City and Crimson Gold City. It hasn’t disgraced the lion and tiger clans, and it hasn’t formed an irreconcilable blood feud. Your negotiation with the golden clan should be smoother than the negotiation with the Bloody Hoofs clan.

“In any case, if the ancient Dream Saintess is willing to believe my words, please send a team of eloquent and fearless warriors to Crimson Gold City. Find the leaders of the lion and tiger clans and explain the plight of the great horn army to them.

“The most important thing is to tell them that the great horn army has no other choice but to surrender to the golden clan. There are only two options left.

“Either they break out of the encirclement and go south to surrender to the Blood Hoof clan, which will increase the overall strength of the Blood Hoof clan by several times and make them a formidable enemy of the golden clan again.

“Or, they will go crazy out of desperation and fight fiercely in the hinterland of the golden clan. They will fight until they die without a burial place, which will greatly damage the vitality of the golden clan.

“By the way, I suggest that your secret emissary team should split up and find the leaders of the Lion clan and the Tiger clan to discuss the terms of surrender with them alone. Also, I suggest that as long as the terms are generous enough, the great horn army is completely willing to surrender to the Lion clan and the Tiger clan alone and become the sharpest poisonous blades in their hands.

“Believe me, they will take the bait.

“Even if they don’t, they will have to doubt whether their competitors will take the bait or not.

“Your secret emissary team can even give up and tell the leaders of the lion and tiger clans that your food has been completely exhausted. If Crimson Gold City does not change its strategy of encircling the Great Horn Legion, you can only surrender to the Wolf clan on the spot.

“Hehe. I’m afraid that for the leaders of the Lion and tiger clans, this is the last thing they want to hear. No matter how they plan to deal with the Great Horn Army, they will first transfer the heavy troop group of the Wolf Clan and reconsider their overall strategy. After a few rounds, won’t the strategic space of the Great Horn Army be pulled out?”

Holy Maiden Gu Meng’s mouth grew wider and wider.

Her face was filled with expressions such as ‘there’s such a thing’ and so on.

“Then, then who will the Great Horn Army surrender to in the end?”

She had already been fooled by Meng Chao to the point that the world was spinning and she could no longer differentiate between north, south, east, and west.

“Under the most ideal situation, no one will surrender!”

Meng Chao said, “As long as the great horn army can pull out a certain amount of strategic space, it’s completely possible for them to lead their army south and attack back. They can occupy the border between the gold clan and the Blood Hoof clan, and they can play a beautiful trick of going from the left to the right and borrowing the strength of the enemy!

“Of course, the Gold clan and the Blood Hoof clan do not lack strategists who are meticulous and smart. It is impossible for them to be played by the Great Horn Army for a long time. The so-called ‘on both sides of the battle’ will become ‘on both sides of the battle’ if they are not careful.

“However, I do not expect that the trick can be maintained for a long time.

“As I said just now, it is already the darkness before dawn. As long as the Great Horn Army can hold on for three to six months, there will be an unexpected turn of events!

“By then, even if millions of soldiers of the great horn army are gathered at the border of the Gold clan and the Blood Hoof clan, and the two clans have joined hands to cut off all your food supply, we will have a way to fill the stomachs of all the soldiers of the Great Horn Army!”

Meng Chao didn't cheat the ancient Dream Saintess.

If the lives of tens of millions of people, and even the future of several civilizations, as a stake in the sky-high stakes, and only a small corner of tulanze.

Then his whimsical strategy just now is nothing but empty talk.

The golden clan and the Bloodhoof clan, there are many heroes and heroines, it is impossible to be like a marionette, at his mercy.

However, Meng Chao firmly believed that there was a wealthy man with superb card skills who carried all kinds of cheating tools as well as long spears and short cannons. His face was flushed red as he rushed toward the card table without stopping.

That was the Dragon City civilization, which had completely devoured the monster civilization and was ten times stronger than the “Alien catastrophe” in his previous life!

Chapter 1178: Dragon City's Intervention

It had been almost half a year since Meng Chao had drifted from the Raging Tiger River to Guillotine and all the way to Picturesque Orchid Lake.

In addition to the time he had stayed in Dragon City, it was not far from the one-year anniversary of their victory in the Monster War.

In one whole year, Dragon City's civilization should have completed the preliminary digestion and absorption of the monster civilization's legacy. They should also be done with the distribution, compromise, and integration of interests of the various major forces within. They should have the ability to send exploration teams and even expeditionary armies to the outside world, right?

Although after Meng Chao's rebirth, the Dragon City civilization, the chariot that moved like lightning, had gradually deviated from the track of rushing toward destruction in his previous life.

But because of the geographical environment of both sides, the complementary nature of each other's resources and technology, as well as the treacherous and unpredictable environment of the Otherworld, forced them.

Meng Chao felt that the alliance between the Dragon City civilization and the Tulan civilization was still a high probability event.

However, in his previous life, the Tulan civilization was the leader of the entire chaos faction.

The Dragon City civilization, which had been beaten half to death by the monster civilization, was only in a subordinate position. Many times, they were forced to follow the command baton of the Tulan civilization and dance on the edge of the blade.

This was something that Meng Chao absolutely could not accept.

It was possible to form an alliance, but the leader of the alliance this time was at least the person behind the scenes. Of course, it should be the Dragon City civilization, which was strong and prosperous!

Therefore, Meng Chao could not watch 'Jackal'kanus or anyone else complete the integration of the resources and combat strength of the entire Tulan region in a short period of time and turn the Tulan civilization into an iron-plate war machine.

Besides, if the Tulan civilization was thrown into chaos for a while, no matter who became the 'war chief' who commanded all the Orc warriors in the end, they would not be able to easily start a war with the land of Holy Light.

Only when the war between worlds broke out on the Western Front would the Tulan civilization and Dragon City civilization on the Eastern Front be able to take advantage of the situation. This was also one of the strategic goals that Meng Chao wanted to achieve.

In order to achieve his goal, Dragon City civilization had to intervene in the five races' conflict in Tulan Ze.

They had to find a way to nurture an ORC powerhouse who was in line with Dragon City's interests and ascend to the throne of 'war chief'.

Through this war chief, he would turn Turan ze into the source of raw materials for Dragon City, the dumping ground for industrial products, the source of servants, and the strongest meat shield.

If he wanted to deeply interfere in the internal affairs of Turan civilization.

Dragon City civilization had to nail a wedge into Turan ze.

Then, he would turn this wedge into the beachhead position for the beach invasion.

The Great Horn Army was this wedge.

According to Meng Chao's plan, as long as the great horn army could unify their thoughts and give up on the unrealistic strategic goal of attacking hundred blade city and even red gold city, they could break out of the encirclement toward the south with the courage to cut off their wrists.

Even if they lost half of their troops.

The remaining half of the elite warriors who had been through hundreds of battles would be able to escape back to their nest at the border between the golden clan and the Blood Hoof clan.

As long as they stayed in their nest, they could only hold on for a few months at most.

They would definitely be able to wait for the exploration team of Dragon City civilization.

As long as Meng Chaoneng and the Dragon City exploration team got in touch.

Everything would be easy to handle.

The main problem that restricted the survival and development of the Great Horn Army was nothing more than logistics, military rations, and weapons.

Dragon City could have as many of these two things as they wanted.

The straight line distance between the Monster Mountains and Tulanze itself was not far.

In the past, due to the spiritual ripples caused by dragon city's crossing, the dense fog of war separated the two, resulting in a situation where no one had heard of each other for half a century.

As the fog of war gradually dissipated, the super-powerful and heavy armored airships made by Dragon City, even if they could not make it overnight, could make a round trip in two or three days without any problem.

According to Meng Chao's observation, apart from the Thunder clan, the high-level orcs' awareness of the airspace was very weak.

The minotaurs and wild boar men of the bloody hoof clan lacked the ability to stay in the sky for long periods of time to patrol and attack.

They also did not have air defense measures such as concentrated anti-aircraft artillery positions.

Even the Thunder clan, those bird men who had the bloodline of air predators and had wings on their ribs and could control wind and thunder, also lacked large-scale, high-intensity, and over-the-line attack methods, they also didn't have the ability to carpet bomb.

The Thunder clan's attack was still dominated by high-altitude, high-speed dive, and then close combat.

Meng Chao didn't think that these bird people would be the opponents of Dragon City's air gunboats, which were armed to the teeth and could open a dense fire net at any time.

As long as they planned a route cleverly to avoid the Thunder clan's residential area, from the outer area of Tulanze, through the territory of the bloody feet clan, and all the way to the nest of the great horn army, this air route should be unimpeded.

By then, the Dragon City civilization would be able to transport dozens of armored airships full of strategic materials to the nest of the great horn army in just one day and night.

Among them were the components of the short-distance jump device on the planet's surface.

As long as the technicians could build three to five 'teleportation gates' in the nest of the great horn army.

More automatic rifles, anti-monster grenades, compressed biscuits, genetic drugs, carbonated drinks, and extraordinary individuals from Dragon City would appear in the center of Tulanze continuously!

Meng Chao believed that, with the dauntless courage of the Great Horn Army and the skillful combat techniques that they had exchanged for countless sacrifices, even if only one-third or even one-fifth of the troops could break out of the encirclement, as long as they received continuous blood transfusions from the Dragon City Civilization., they would definitely be invincible and attract more mouse warriors to approach them from all directions.

At that time, the 'sixth clan' that the ancient Dream Saintess had been thinking about would have a great chance to turn into reality.

As for the reaction of the five great clans to the sudden arrival of the Dragon City civilization, Meng Chao was not too worried.

After all, the number one enemy of the Tulan civilization was still the land of Holy Light in the north.

It was not a secret that the mandala trees bloomed collectively. Even if the human race of Holy Light were deaf and blind, as long as they did not suffer from a bad cold that caused their sense of smell to be completely disabled, they would be able to follow the whistling wind, they could smell the fragrance of the mandala flowers that were as strong as fire.

Turan ze had already changed from the “Prosperous era” to the “Glorious era.”.

According to thousands of years of experience, the land of holy light should also enter a state of full mobilization, where all the people were soldiers and were in a state of emergency defense.

And the “Defense” of the land of holy light was not as simple as just hiding behind the defensive line and passively waiting for the arrival of the Turan army.

The night watchers, Mages, light chasers, and light priests who worshiped the holy light and believed that the entire world would be baptized by the Holy Light, and had even completely integrated into the Holy Light, were willing to sacrifice everything for their faith, they were no less than the orc warriors blessed by their ancestors.

“Strike first to gain the upper hand, defend against the enemy outside the country’s gate, and attack for defense.” This kind of logic was also known to women and children in the land of Holy Light.

As long as they caught a glimpse of a chance, the warriors of the holy light humans, dwarves, and elves, who had been sulking for half a century and were eager to make a contribution, would not mind repeating the “Age of the great extermination order” from 3,000 years ago, they would not mind repeating the miracle that almost killed the entire area of Turanze.

Therefore, it was impossible for the high-level orcs to risk falling out with the Dragon City civilization, which was located on their side and occupied the monster mountain range, which was an insurmountable natural danger.

Besides, the Dragon City civilization had a strategic weapon that was far more powerful than automatic rifles, tanks, armored vehicles, armed drones, and even atomic bombs.

That was food.

The main reason why Turanze had to periodically wage war against the land of Holy Light was the periodic explosion of the population and the periodic lack of food.

Because the mandala tree had entered a state of no harvest, Turanze could be expected to be plagued by famine for the next ten years or even decades.

That was why the high-level orcs had to rush to the land of holy light again and again.

As long as they could fill their stomachs.

Even the unruly high-level orcs might not be willing to be blown into pieces by the anger of mages, the poison arrows of elves, and the heavy cannons of dwarves.

Meanwhile, the Dragon City civilization, which had initially mastered the technology of gene modulation, the method of soil-free cultivation, and the technology of synthesizing nutrients, had long solved the problem of food shortage.

Relying on the underground genetic farm that was like a beehive.

As well as the technology of synthesizing food that could almost turn the bones and plant fibers of monsters into lunch meat.

Even during the most difficult years of the Monster War.

The ordinary citizens of Dragon City could barely make a living.

Not to mention that with the overall victory of the Monster War, the people of Dragon City had occupied the monster mountain range in the hidden fog domain. The place with the most abundant spiritual energy and the most abundant resources had captured and tamed a large number of monsters.

Just the freshest monster meat was piled up like a mountain in the low-temperature warehouse.

Even if all the citizens of Dragon City shook off their cheeks, showed their back teeth, and wolfed down their food for a year or so, they might not be able to finish it all.

The current Dragon City civilization was fully capable of exporting food.

And they treated food as the sharpest weapon.

Which clan was willing to actively approach the Dragon City civilization and carry out mutually beneficial cooperation.

Which clan would be able to get the fragrant canned synthetic food and the monster oil that could cook these canned food into delicious delicacies.

Meng Chao believed that for the citizens of Dragon City, they had long eaten the "Fried lunch meat" that they had vomited.

For the orc civilians and even slaves who had three meals of mandala fruits, it was definitely a delicious delicacy that was worth fighting for.

Of course, Dragon City's food aid to Tulanze could not be sustained for a long time.

After all, the landlord's family did not have any surplus food!

But according to Meng Chao's long-term observation, the so-called famine in Tulanze wasn't really because the soil was barren and there was a lack of rainfall, which caused the crops to be unable to grow.

It was just that the mandala tree had entered a period of periodic dormancy.

And the high-level orcs had long been spoiled by the mandala tree, a magical plant that had been genetically modified and could produce a large amount of food without needing any care.

They had given up on learning and developing agricultural techniques thousands of years ago.

Instead, they focused on researching and using totem battle armors to kill each other.

In short, the famine that happened in Tulanze was endless.

It was a man-made tragedy that the ancient Tulan people, who had genetically modified the mandala tree, could foresee..

Chapter 1179: Becoming the Future Leader!

Meng Chao believed that Dragon City's gene modulation and spirit agriculture technology could break the cycle of "prosperity and famine."

Most of the nutrients in the shallow surface of Picturesque Orchid Lake had been absorbed by the mandrake tree.

As a result, it was difficult for conventional agricultural methods to produce enough crops to fill the advanced orcs' hungry stomachs.

However, deep underground in Picturesque Orchid Lake, there were spirit veins rich in spirit energy like on Monster Mountain Range.

There were even a large number of crystal ore veins growing at the intersection of the spirit veins.

Using the modern mining and smelting technology of Dragon City, the spiritual energy deep underground was channeled to the shallow surface and above the ground.

Using the spiritual liquid drip irrigation technology, one could use very little soil and water in a very small area to build a three-dimensional farm that looked like a beehive.

This was Meng Chao's alma mater, the old profession of Dragon City Agricultural University.

Although Meng Chao wasn't a spiritual plant master, he had dabbled in basic courses.

Even a steel-and-concrete metropolis like Dragon City could build hundreds of such three-dimensional farms within the city area in just half a century, filling the appetite of tens of millions of citizens.

A natural environment like Tulanze, which was free from pollution, and the excrement of high-level orcs could provide sufficient fertility.

There was no technical problem in building a honeycomb-type three-dimensional genetic farm.

In three to five years, as long as such a three-dimensional farm could bloom all over Tulanze.

Feeding thirty to fifty million or even more high-level orcs was not an extravagant hope.

Once the famine in Turanze is resolved,

The people who benefited the most were undoubtedly the most populous, the rat people at the bottom of the food chain in the Old Order.

Meng Chao really feel, for thousands of thousands of people suffering from bullying, this is the real "Rescue" and even "Liberation"!

This, is he chooses ancient Dream Saintess, not "Jackal" canus becomes the first partner reason.

He felt that his proposal was more convincing and attractive to the ancient Dream Saintess and the Rat People's rebel army.

After all, the latter was ambitious, too crazy, and too difficult to predict and control.

Of course, apart from the grandiose reason of "Saving thousands of rat people," Meng Chao also had a small selfish motive.

It must be known that the Dragon City civilization at the moment was not a monolithic one.

Under the appearance that everyone seemed to be united and cheering "Marching into the depths of the other world", the conflicts between the colonization faction and the homestead faction, the Super Enterprises and the Red Dragon Army, the extraordinaires and the ordinary citizens still existed.

Although the people of Earth had won the Monster War, the main brain of the monster, or more accurately, the predecessor of the main brain of the monster, which originated from the super fierce beast "Mother" of the primordial era hundreds of millions of years ago, was not completely killed, instead, it was very likely that it had split into countless pieces and released an evil power that invaded the hearts of countless experts of dragon city.

At the very least, Lu Siya, the best partner who had fought side by side with Meng Chao and trusted him with her life and death, had been eroded by a mysterious power and turned into a green-haired "Forest Banshee" who was neither human nor ghost!

Meng Chao had no idea what Lu Siya, who had been controlled by the 'mother', had become, how high she had climbed, and how many resources she had plundered during the half a year that he had been away from Dragon City.

Nor did he know how many of the super experts who had led all the people of Dragon City to march toward destruction in his previous life had turned into 'monsters in human skin' just like Lu Siya!

If Meng Chao chose "Hu Lang" kanus, or the leader of the lion and tiger clans, or the chief of the five clans, to be his number one partner.

The powerful other party would certainly look down on Meng Chao, the single commander.

At most, they would treat him as a middleman. In the end, they would kick him aside and directly cooperate with the higher-ups of Dragon City.

If the target they chose to cooperate with was the Red Dragon Army.

Then, Meng Chao could also use his influence in the military to slightly guide the direction of cooperation.

If the target they chose to cooperate with was the nine Super Enterprises.

More specifically, if an ambitious madman like “Jackal”kanus actually got mixed up with LÜ Siya, who had been invaded by the ancient powers and gradually fallen into the demonic path.

Meng Chao did not even dare to dream about where they would lead the Dragon City civilization and the Tulan civilization, the two brothers who were in trouble.

No, ever since the end of the world, Meng Chao had made up his mind that he would never control his fate in the hands of anyone other than himself.

The war between the two worlds was about to break out. He had to hold a strong enough voice in the cooperation between the Tulan civilization and the Dragon City civilization in order to become the helmsman of the Dragon City civilization who would dash out of the Abyss and fly to the other shore.

He had to do that.

He had to preserve the vitality of the great horn army.

Then, he had to firmly control the great horn army in his hands and make himself the only person the great horn army could rely on.

Then, he had to pull some strings to achieve the deep cooperation between the Great Horn Army, the Superstar Group, the Remnant Star Association, the Martial God Temple, and the Red Dragon Army.

At that time, tens of millions of rat people, who were armed to the teeth with genetic potions, synthetic food, automatic rifles, and anti-monster grenades, would become his strongest support together with the Red Dragon Army.

In that case, regardless of whether the opponent was “Jackal”kanus, the corrupted LÜ Siya from the primordial era, the chief of the Five Great Clans, the leader of the nine Super Enterprises, or the ninth-circle mage of the land of Holy Light.

Meng Chao was confident that he would be able to deal with them to the end!

Perhaps it was because after going through this process, Meng Chao’s own train of thought was exceptionally clear, and the depths of his subconscious were shining brightly.

His thoughts were like golden blades, breaking through the fog that shrouded the depths of Saintess Gu Meng’s brain.

The white bone armor that was as hard as iron around Saintess Gu Meng’s body cracked.

The mental defense that symbolized her impregnable defense began to waver and collapse.

However, it was not an easy decision to change the strategic direction of an army of millions of iron-blooded soldiers.

Even though deep down, the ancient Dream Saintess was leaning toward Meng Chao’s judgment.

There were still a lot of specific but potentially fatal problems that needed to be solved one by one.

“I know that the Great Horn Army can not stop their attack on hundred blade city just like that.”

Meng Chao saw the ancient Dream Saintess' concerns and continued, "I suggest that the great horn army can maintain its current intensity and continue their attack for three days and three nights.

"During this period of time, the Great Horn Army can secretly open a passage to the south in the name of 'protecting the logistics supply line'. At the very least, we must eliminate the Wolf Rangers active in the south and make 'Jackwolf'kanus lose all the 'ears' and 'eyes' that are scattered in the south.

"Then, we can think of a way to test 'Jackwolf'kanus.

"For example, we can spread the news that because hundred blade city has been unconquered for a long time, the ancient Dream Saintess is going to change the strategic direction and jump out of the encirclement of the Wolf clan.

"Moreover, the Great Horn Army is going to bypass the Wolf clan and negotiate directly with the Lion and tiger clans.

"Then, we will secretly arrange a second-line army to pretend that they have run out of ammunition and food, that their morale is unstable, and that there is a mutiny among them.

"I believe that 'Jackal'kanus is definitely the mastermind behind the entire conspiracy. Moreover, he will definitely seize the opportunity to play his trump card and completely swallow the great horn army.

"If 'Jackal'kanus doesn't make a move, I'll admit that I've made a mistake. The ancient Dream Saintess can ignore my nonsense and even catch me and cut me into a thousand pieces. Then, you can continue walking on the path of victory that you insist on. After all, my proposal will not cause much interference to the Great Horn Legion's strategy.

"However, if 'Jackal'kanus really jumps out of the dark corner and reveals his most hideous face, by then, the ancient Dream Saintess will be able to retreat with the elite soldiers of the Great Horn Legion through the escape route that she has prepared long ago. Maybe, she will be able to make 'Jackal'anus fall on the way back!"

Meng Chao's suggestion was flawless.

As the supreme commander of the millions of iron blood army, they should have planned their retreat route in advance.

However, the ancient Dream Saintess had been distracted by the Big Horn Rat God. Her mind was filled with the scene of 'Conquering Hundred Blade City and fighting to Red Gold City'. She had never considered the possibility of failure.

At this moment, Meng Chao's will dispelled the fog that had been lingering in the depths of her brain.

She immediately displayed the qualities that a qualified leader of the rebel army should possess.

"Alright, I'll..."

The ancient Dream Saintess nodded slowly and was about to continue.

At this moment, her dream suddenly trembled slightly..

Chapter 1180: Invasion of Nightmares

“What’s going on?”

Meng Chao and the Ancient Dream Saintess sensed that the dream world trembling at the same time.

It was like the real world outside had undergone a drastic change. It caused a severe shock to both of their brains, causing the dream world to become illusory and fragmented.

Originally, the sky of the dream world was covered by a colorful haze, giving off an endless sense of transparency.

But now, the mist was gradually freezing, like a contaminated ice shell.

Then, the ice shell cracked with cracking sounds.

“What the hell are you doing?”

The ancient Dream Saintess condensed the White Bone Spike battlesuit again and yelled at Meng Chao in shock and anger, “What did you do to My Dream?”

“I didn’t do it.”

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes, his face extremely solemn. “If I had such an ability, I wouldn’t have wasted so much saliva just now to convince you, Ancient Dream Saintess!”

His eyes pierced into the gaps of the ancient Dream Saintess’ White Bone Spike battlesuit like a javelin.

He sensed the astonishment of the ancient Dream Saintess.

On second thought, if the ancient Dream Saintess wanted to attack him, there was no need to waste so much time.

Therefore —

“A third party has invaded our dream!”

Meng Chao’s face suddenly changed.

Before he finished his words, the Crystal Palace was cracking in the sky.

The entire frozen sky collapsed.

The ancient Dream Saintess’ dream collapsed.

Outside of the dream realm, there was an even more unstable, dangerous, and treacherous nightmare!

Meng Chao and the ancient Dream Saintess’ subconsciousness seemed to have fallen into a bottomless abyss.

The powerless weightlessness was like a hungry python that tightly wrapped around them.

After an unknown amount of time, the two of them fell into an extremely sticky, stinky, and torrential sea of blood.

The Sea of blood was boiling. The bright red blood was as hot as magma, but it was also like a living demon that was rushing to invade their orifices and every pore.

Meng Chao and the Saintess of the ancient dream were struggling in the Sea of blood. They saw countless glittering 'balloon jellyfish' floating around them.

They were the memory cells of the Saintess of the ancient dream.

More precisely, they were the dreams that she had created with the painful memories of herself and the soldiers of the Great Horn Legion!

In the beginning, the dreams were categorized and stored in the memory database of the Saintess of the ancient dream, which had become the source of her power.

At this moment, all the dreams were crazily spinning and colliding with each other as if they were carried by an unstoppable torrent and a storm, releasing the most violent power.

Meng Chao felt an astronomical amount of information rushing toward him.

It was as if he had ten, no, hundreds of nightmares at the same time.

At the same time, he could taste the taste of being a 'garbage bug' who was groping in the suffocating sewage and poisonous fog deep inside the dark sewage pipes.

He could also feel the pain of being a fugitive slave who was smeared with grease and hung upside down on the flagpole after being caught by his master. He was exposed to the scorching sun, and his internal organs were about to spurt out from the depths of his throat.

At the same time, he was also a cannon fodder who charged into the enemy's trenches. For the glory of his master, he jumped into the enemy's trenches. Who knew that the enemy would be filled with sharp blades and thorns under the trenches.

His body was covered in wounds and blood. He could only watch as his companions jumped into the trenches one after another and pressed down on his body. The light above his head was gradually swallowed by the darkness.

Although the ancient Dream Saintess had made him have similar nightmares countless times just now, it was still a nightmare after another.

There would always be a short respite between the nightmares.

At this moment, countless nightmares were like earth-drilling bombs, bombarding the depths of Meng Chao's brain at the same time.

Even though he had a powerful soul that had been tempered by the flames of the apocalypse.

He was still caught off guard and felt as if his soul had been destroyed. He felt as if his life was worse than death.

What Meng Chao didn't expect even more was..

In theory, the master of this brain region, the ancient Dream Saintess herself, was also surrounded by countless 'balloon jellyfish'.

These 'balloon jellyfish'spread out their barbed tentacles and easily drilled into the gaps of the ancient Dream Saintess'white bone spikes armor. They poured astronomical information into the depths of her soul.

From the ancient Dream Saintess'body language, which was twisted to the extreme, she was struggling desperately.

She was also in extreme pain and couldn't control herself.

"How is this possible? These dreams were obviously created by the ancient Dream Saintess herself. How can she be stuck in her own nightmare? Unless –"

Meng Chao thought quickly. He thought of an extremely terrifying possibility and couldn't help but feel his hair stand on end.

It was as if he was trying to confirm his judgment.

The boiling momentum of the sea of blood became more and more intense.

Countless huge bubbles with a diameter of more than a hundred meters quickly floated up from the depths of the sea of blood and exploded on the surface of the sea, giving off a deafening roar.

There were also thick pillars of smoke that looked like the arms of demons that rose from the bottom of the sea. They spread out their fingers and grabbed at the sky that was filled with lightning and thunder.

If one looked carefully, they would see that the pillars of smoke were all strangely shaped, scarred, tormented, and bloody human figures. They were the relatives of the ancient Dream Saintess and the rat soldiers who had been ravaged and died a long time ago!

The pillars of smoke continued to grow and soon turned into towering pillars.

A ring-shaped circle of giant pillars locked Meng Chao and the ancient Dream Saintess inside.

Then, a huge blood bubble suddenly appeared in the middle of the surging sea of blood.

It was like tens of thousands of mountains rising from the bottom of the sea.

When the blood that was as thick as fire flowed out, what appeared in front of Meng Chao and the ancient Dream Saintess was a towering statue of the Rat God.

No, it was not a statue, but a living rat god!

The black eye sockets of the Rat God in the nightmare were more than a hundred meters in diameter.

Not to mention the huge horns that were full of hostility. They were spewing flames, freezing ice, curling electric arcs, and flowing venom. They were about to pierce thousands of holes in the sky.

And this was only his upper body.

More accurately, it was above his chest.

Below his chest, it was still hidden in the thick ink-like surging sea of blood, giving rise to an unknown fear.

And when the Big Horn Rat God in the nightmare, from the black hole-like eye sockets, condensed scarlet flames, like a meteor that tore through the sky, and ruthlessly smashed toward Meng Chao.

Even though Meng Chao knew clearly that the big horn rat god was a fictional God, in his memories of his previous life, it had long disappeared along with the collapse of the Big Horn Army.

He was still shaken and could not resist the urge to worship her.

Then, he looked at the ancient Dream Saintess beside him

Her original image in the dream was wearing white bone spikes armor. She was more than 30 to 50 arms tall and was equally awe-inspiring, as if a God had descended from heaven.

This was a symbol of her extremely powerful spiritual power.

It also meant that her subconscious was very confident and her mind was extremely firm.

At this moment, in front of this indomitable big-horned rat god, her body was being squeezed smaller and smaller.

The armor around her body cracked and peeled off, revealing the softest and weakest side in the depths of her heart under the armor that was as hard as iron.

The big-horned rat God didn't say a word. He just stared at her meaningfully, causing the ancient dream saintess to have dazed, annoyed, terrified, regretful, and ashamed expressions... all sorts of expressions.

At this moment, Gu Meng Saintess was no longer the leader of the rebel army who commanded thousands of troops.

Instead, she had regressed to that helpless little girl who had been plagued by the plague a long time ago in her deathly silent home!

Meng Chao knew that things weren't good.

Gu Meng Saintess's subconscious was about to be defeated and captured by the so-called "Horned Rat God."

He silently meditated on the scene of the apocalypse.

He made his subconscious insert the wings formed by the apocalyptic flames.

He charged toward the ancient Dream Saintess's subconscious with all his might.

He tried to use the apocalyptic flames to burn the endless nightmares that entangled the two of them.

At the same time, he transmitted a hoarse shout to the depths of the ancient Dream Saintess's subconscious:

"Don't believe it. This is fake. Everything you see is an illusion, an illusory nightmare!"

“We were just talking about whether the rat god is real or not, and your brain was invaded. All the dreams were hijacked. How could there be such a coincidence?”

“If the Rat God is a real god, there are a hundred ways to make you believe firmly and not be affected by my nonsense!”

“It’s ‘Jackal’kanus!”

“It must be the cunning wolf king who has been monitoring your brain through some secret method!”

“He may not know what you are thinking at all times, but he must have deployed some sort of... warning system deep inside your brain. Our conversation just now triggered the warning system, allowing him to sense your ‘awakening’ from hundreds of kilometers away.”

“He knows that you have already recognized his true colors and are about to break free from his control.”

“Therefore, he attacked first and activated and amplified all the nightmares in an attempt to completely control or even burn your brain”