

Flames 101

Chapter 101. Single-handedly capturing a city!

On the Lion Tribe's Imperial City wall, tens of thousands of Lion soldiers stared at the dense army outside the city.

This was the first time in decades that the Lion Tribe's Imperial City had been surrounded by enemies!

Even in the war against the Tiger Tribe, they were not pushed to this extent.

Instead, the great city did not give these Lion Tribe warriors any sense of security!

Especially for those Lion Tribe soldiers who had participated in the attempted siege of Miracle City!

They were all experienced warriors, but at this moment, they were the ones who had the least confidence that they could keep their Imperial City.

During the battle in Miracle City, they did not even mount the city wall.

In the Battle of the Green Lake Forest, their incomparably powerful King was killed by their enemies!

This army with fewer soldiers than them brought them endless fear!

"It's going to be dark; they won't attack tonight, right?"

"Who knows? Look, someone is walking out from amongst the enemy!"

The Lion Tribe soldiers on the city wall discussed amongst themselves.

"It's that Sixth-Rank Grand Magus!"

Some Lion Tribe soldiers who knew Meng Ying couldn't help but cry out in shock.

Their voices caused quite a commotion among the Lion Tribe soldiers.

In the Green Lake Forest, Meng Ying's power caused them a great psychological obstruction. It was terror!

Therefore, even if Meng Ying was alone, in the eyes of the Lion Tribe warriors, she was even more terrifying than the tens of thousands of troops behind her.

She was one person, but she could defeat tens of thousands of troops!

When the blood of tens of thousands of troops gathered on one person, the aura it gave off was quite terrifying!

The Centaur Chief carried Meng Ying to a place only a hundred meters away from the city wall.

At this place, it was enough for some powerful Lion Tribe warrior's spears to reach Meng Ying.

However, Meng Ying did not show any fear.

Of course, none of the Lion Tribe warriors dared to attack her.

Meng Ying's gaze swept over the city walls and spoke.

Her voice was not loud, but she used sound amplification magic.

“Your King is dead. As long as you are willing to put down weapons and submit to the great Lord of Flames and become the Lord of Flames’ soldiers, our Lord will forgive you!”

Meng Ying’s words caused quite a commotion among the Lion Tribe soldiers.

The Lion Tribe believed in an ancient barbarian god: The Beast God.

The High Priest in the Lion Tribe was this Barbarian God’s, High Priest.

However, in order to gain more power, this High Priest secretly offered oblation to the Abyss Demon Gods.

Most Heavenly Gods were very stingy.

Only a disciple with outstanding talent would make them a bit more generous.

They could not even hear ordinary believers’ prayers, maybe it could be said that they were unwilling to listen to them.

In comparison, to pray the Abyssal Demon Gods was much simpler. As long as you used simple evil magic to sacrifice to them, they would give you the corresponding power according to the value of the sacrifice!

Therefore, these Lion Tribe warriors had their own beliefs.

However, in the face of life and death, sometimes faith was not so important.

Especially since the Barbarian God that the Lion Tribe worshiped had not sent a miracle in a long time.

As a result, Meng Ying’s words caused some of the less determined Lion warriors to instantly waver!

At the sight of this, the four Princes panicked.

“Discarding your own beliefs will cause God to lower his anger. Have you forgotten about the Beast God’s anger twenty-eight years ago? Our God is watching you from the heavens. You are all brave warriors. As long as you fight for our God, our God will send down his blessings, just like twenty-eight years ago!”

Seeing the low morale of the soldiers, the 13th Prince no longer cared about his safety. He stood up and shouted.

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As for whether the Beast God would send his blessings, who knew?

Maybe, only the High Priest knew, after all, he could communicate with the Beast God. But now, they didn’t even know where the High Priest was.

However, the 13th Prince had to use this manner to stimulate these Lion Tribe soldiers.

Otherwise, if these Lion Tribe soldiers surrendered on a large scale, how could he fight this battle?

Maybe, The Lion Tribe warriors were still able to live as long as they surrendered and were willing to believe in the so-called Lord of Flames.

However, the 13th Prince was not sure that he could live.

Most importantly, he still thought of becoming the new King of the Lion Race!

As a result, the 13th Prince's words had a great effect.

As soon as he finished speaking, some of the Lion Tribe warriors who wavered before immediately became determined.

Some of the Lion warriors who wanted to surrender, such as those who had retreated from the siege on Miracle City before, didn't dare to surrender first when they saw that no one else had moved.

"Keep your spirits up. Our city is very tall and thick, the enemies definitely won't be able to take it down!"

The 13th Prince continued to shout.

"Miss Meng Ying, it seems, your words didn't work..."

The Centaur Chief whispered.

Meng Ying didn't say anything and began to chant an incantation.

Seeing this scene, the 13th Prince subconsciously felt that the situation had worsened.

He felt a little regretful. At first, he hid very well, why did he walk out?

"Run, run. Her magic won't be cast immediately. We need to change the hiding place."

The 13th Prince hurriedly said to the other three Princes.

But the next moment, he immediately saw countless huge fireballs descending from the sky.

This scene was like the end of the world!

But, those fireballs didn't land towards the place where the 13th Prince hid.

They landed towards the gate of the Lion Imperial City!

However, the 13th Prince didn't have time to be happy about this.

He stared blankly at the fireballs, and even his thoughts froze also!

Boom!

The fireballs smashed down.

The 13th Prince saw that with the gate of the Imperial City as the center, the surrounding area of several hundred meters instantly exploded.

A large number of flames erupted, turning the surroundings into a sea of flames!

Countless Lion Tribe soldiers were blasted into the sky.

More Lion soldiers were burned to death.

When the flames dissipated, the few hundred meters tall city walls had already turned into ruins!

Even the enormous rocks that were built into the city walls were blasted apart; many of them were turned into lava and were flowing on the ground.

The red lava looked even more shocking than blood.

The power of this attack caused tens of thousands of Lion Tribe soldiers to be completely stunned.

Despair rose in the hearts of every Lion warrior.

This kind of attack could not be resisted at all!

Even if their old King was still alive, he probably wouldn't be able to resist such an attack.

At most, he could keep his life under it!

"13th brother, I think, we better surrender!"

Next to the 13th Prince, another Lion Prince was already trembling.

After witnessing Meng Ying's terrifying attack, this Lion Prince almost peed in fright.

Too terrifying!

If that strike landed on them, they would not end up much better than those Lion Tribe warriors there.

At first, they thought that they were the Princes of the Lion Race; the other party would definitely kill them first. But in reality, Meng Ying did not notice them at all.

The Princes of the Lion Race? There were more?

After the old Lion King died, no one in the entire Lion race was important enough for Meng Ying to know about.

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They were just a few pussy-like Princes.

Of course, even if all the Lion Tribe soldiers surrendered, these Princes would surrender as well. Their fate would not be too good.

It could be said that their outcome was already destined!

"Yes, 13th brother, how could we fight against them? I think we will lose unless the Beast God is really willing to lend us his power. Twenty-eight years ago, the Beast God had sent down his power to kill tens of thousands of Tiger soldiers, it laid the foundation for our victory. However, the Beast God has not shown any signs for a long time, and our High Priest is not here. We will definitely lose this battle!"

When this Prince said this, he looked at the 13th Prince. Then he just found that the 13th Prince's face was pale already and even his teeth were chattering.

The 13th Prince's cowardly nature was completely shown out in fear!

"Yes! Yes! We surrender!"

The 13th Prince spoke in a trembling voice.

“Put down your weapons and surrender!”

As soon as the 13th Prince agreed, the other three Princes immediately shouted.

On the city wall, tens of thousands of Lion Tribe soldiers let out a sigh of relief. They threw down their weapons and raised their hands.

“This is just the so-called taking down a city in one attack!”

When the Centaur Chief saw this scene, she couldn't help but remark.

Chapter 102. God VS God!

In the depths of Lion Imperial City, there was an ancient temple.

This temple had been built decades ago.

In the temple, the Lion Tribe's High Priest was kneeling in front of an altar, murmuring words.

He actually escaped back to the Lion Tribe's temple.

However, no one knew his whereabouts.

At this moment, on that altar, a young Lion girl was lying there. A blade was inserted into her chest. The Lion race's High Priest was trying to communicate with the Abyssal Demon God again.

At this critical moment, unexpectedly the God he was asking to help him was the Abyssal Demon God, not the Beast God that the Lion race worshiped!

The benefits of offering oblation to the Abyssal Demon God were indeed quite great, but what the Abyssal Demon God needed wasn't anything ordinary. What they liked most were the souls of those living in the Continent of the Gods.

The purer the soul, the more the Abyssal Demon God liked it.

The Lion Tribe High Priest had been here for quite some time, but the Demon God he prayed to had not responded,

“It's rumored that the passageways of the Abyss will loosen up in the next few days, and there will even be a crack. Could it be that the time isn't right yet?”

The High Priest's face was filled with confusion.

“Tsk tsk, you're quite brave. You unexpectedly dare to prepare a sacrifice for me on a Heavenly God's altar.”

Suddenly, a spiritual wave rang out.

This spirit emitted an incomparably cold aura.

It was just a spiritual projection, but it let the High Priest feel all sorts of negative emotions like cruelty, chaos, weakness, and so on!

What a great powerful Abyssal Demon God!

He comes!

The Lion Tribe High Priest lowered his head and said, "Please grant me power, my great Demon God."

"How much?"

After hearing his plea, the Abyssal Demon God did not waste his power to transmit more messages; he asked only two simple words.

The bottom of the Abyss where the Abyssal Demon God lived was infinitely far away from the Continent of the Gods. Besides, the channel had not been completely opened yet. Transmitting every single word meant a bit more power he needed to waste.

The Lion Tribe High Priest said, "I want power capable of killing a Rank Six Grand Magus who could cast the Abyssal Demon Fire and tens of thousands of soldiers!"

"The Abyssal Demon Fire?"

There seemed to be a trace of astonishment in that Abyssal Demon God's spiritual response.

Then, his spiritual wave was transmitted over," Pay."

The High Priest said, "That Rank Six Grand Magus' soul is incomparably pure. I can give her soul to you."

"That's not enough!"

The Abyssal Demon God rejected the High Priest's suggestion.

The High Priest gritted his teeth and said, "Plus five years' worth of Faith Power of a million Lion tribesmen."

"Looks like you really used the method of withholding Faith Power. Although the passageway is loose, I can only transmit to you the power of the Seventh-Rank. However, you still will not be able to deal with the Abyssal Demon Fire even with the power of the Seventh-Rank. Close your eyes and I can transmit a bit of my consciousness into your body."

The Abyssal Demon God agreed to the deal.

Following that, the Abyssal Demon God's spirit disappeared.

The High Priest cut his finger and handed the blood to the altar.

With blood as the medium, the Abyssal Demon God could transmit power to his body.

But this contract was one-way. The Abyssal Demon God could break the contract at any time, but the person who offered the contract could not break it in the slightest!

It was not a good idea to make a deal with the Abyssal Demon Gods,

Soon after, the High Priest felt a great power entering his body.

The power that belonged to the Seventh Rank!

Moreover, he was not an ordinary Seventh Rank; at least, he was now at the peak of the Seventh Rank.

The difference between Rank Six and Seven was extremely large.

This was especially for a Magus.

Even though the High Priest had been at Rank Six for many years, he still felt how powerful it was!

Then, a cold consciousness appeared in his mind.

The High Priest instantly felt that he had lost control over his body.

However, he could still sense everything, but he had become an observer.

“Tsk! Tsk! The air of the Continent of the Gods is fascinating. There are delicious souls everywhere. Time is limited. Let’s go. I’ll help you to destroy your enemies.”

After that, the “High Priest” leaped up and directly flew into the sky!

A Seventh-Rank Magus was able to fly!

Not to mention, staying in the High Priest’s body was an Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness.

“This power is...”

While the Abyssal Demon God was transmitting power, Lin Yan immediately sensed it in the Underground City of the Black Hole!

This Abyssal Demon God happened to use the passageways of the Underground City to transmit his power.

At this moment, the passageways near the Underground City had loosened a lot.

Otherwise, the Abyssal Demon Fire would not have been able to sneak out from the Abyss!

“Someone is communicating with the Abyssal Demon Gods!”

Lin Yan had been paying close attention to the battle between Miracle City and the Lion Race.

To prevent accidents, Lin Yan cast a part of his spirit to the battleground immediately.

Besides the fox girl, Qing Ling, Divine Maids were praying all the time so that Lin Yan could send his spirit here at any time!

“Surrender, we surrender!”

On the city walls of Lion Imperial City, tens of thousands of Lion soldiers laid down their weapons.

Following that, the Lion Tribe soldiers who were preparing to fight the Miracle City army after the city was broken, also laid down their weapons.

“It’s over!”

The fox girl, Qing Ling, sat on the back of a female Centaur and arrived beside Meng Ying.

The fox girl, Qing Ling, had already made a complete plan for dealing with these surrendered Lion soldiers.

They couldn't kill all of the Lion Race because it had a population of one million.

During the battle in the Miracle Wilderness, 50,000 of the Lion tribe's most elite soldiers had been killed.

As for in the battle of the Green Lake Forest, more than ten thousand Lion soldiers had been killed. Now, the Lion Tribe had less than ten thousand trained soldiers.

The rest were not worth mentioning.

Meng Ying nodded and said, "It's over!"

But her brow furrowed immediately as soon as she finished speaking.

Because Meng Ying saw a person flying over from the sky of the Lion Imperial City!

But, this person was not a Birdman.

It was someone of the Lion race.

With Meng Ying's vision, she could naturally guess out that this Lion man was the High Priest.

"Look! It's the High Priest!"

In the Imperial City, the Lion Tribe soldiers also noticed the High Priest and cried out in excitement.

"Why is the High Priest in the air?"

"My God, the High Priest can fly!"

On the city wall, the 13th Prince also saw the High Priest. This fellow's face was filled with joy at this moment.

The 13th Prince shouted, "The high priest is here. We are saved!"

"The High Priest has reached the Seventh Rank! The High Priest has reached the Seventh Rank! Everyone, pick up your weapons and launch a counterattack!"

The words of the 13th Prince caused the surrounding Lion Tribe soldiers to stir.

Rank Seven!

A Magus who could fly was the sign of having reached the Seventh-Rank!

The power of a Priest was somewhat different from a Magus but it could also be considered a Magus' domain.

So, after a Priest arrived at Rank Seven, they could also fly.

However, many of the Lion Tribe soldiers who had laid down weapons did not immediately pick up their weapons again.

Only a few Lion Tribe soldiers picked up their weapons.

"Then it's this army, right? Er... another girl's soul is also extremely delicious. Then let me enjoy them together!"

In the sky, the "High Priest" laughed coldly.

Then, his eyes turned into darkness.

Then, a large number of black clouds appeared in the sky.

These black clouds instantly covered the entire sky. Within these black clouds, there was a power that caused one to tremble!

It was as if in the next moment, a devastating power would descend from the black cloud, dealing a fatal blow towards Miracle City's army!

"Miracle, this is a miracle. The high priest has communicated with our God. God will immediately lower his anger and kill all the enemies!"

On the city wall, the 13th Prince shouted excitedly.

"He reached the Seventh-Rank!"

Under the city wall, Meng Ying's expression changed.

"No, there's something wrong."

Meng Ying immediately observed something.

With a wave of her magic wand, an Abyssal Demon Fire shot towards the High Priest at an extremely fast speed.

"Tsk tsk, I can't think how you could do such a silly action using the Abyssal Demon Fire to attack an Abyssal Demon God!"

When the "High Priest" saw the Abyss Demon Fire approaching, he didn't elude and block it but directly swallowed it in one gulp.

"How could you be able to think how powerful a God is? Hahahaha."

The "High Priest" laughed loudly.

Meng Ying's expression changed greatly.

The Abyss Demon Flame that no one dared to touch, was directly swallowed by him?

Meng Ying didn't admit defeat. She waved her magic wand and a huge fireball instantly smashed into him.

However, the high priest's finger lightly pointed at Meng Ying, and the fireball unexpectedly changed its direction and smashed towards Meng Ying.

Meng Ying's finger moved and defensive magic forcefully blocked the fireball.

"Er... instant casting? Looks like you've received a blessing of a certain God. A God's darling. So Interesting! But I will take your soul away and make your God angry, hahaha!"

The "High Priest" laughed mockingly.

Although it was only a part of the consciousness of the Demon God and he only owned the strength of the Seventh-Rank, it was enough to deal with a Rank Six Magus. Normally, if he could use all of his skills, even a Rank Eight Magus was no match for him.

Therefore, he was very confident.

However, as soon as he finished his mockery, he heard a cold voice, “You’re right. I’m really angry!”

Chapter 103. The sky was about to be burned through! Crackling!

Hearing this, the “High Priest’s” expression changed.

“Who are you? Where are you?”

As a powerful Abyssal Demon God, his knowledge and power were far beyond those living on the Continent Of the Gods, even if this was only a little part of his consciousness in this body.

However, at this moment, this Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness unexpectedly could not find the source of that voice.

After all, it was not a complete Abyssal Demon God.

“You don’t need to know.”

As soon as that cold voice finished speaking, the high priest’s body suddenly erupted with intense flames!

“Er... I get it, you’re that Abyssal Demon Flame in Underground City! No, the Abyssal Demon Flame can’t develop self-awareness. This flame...”

“High Priest’s” expression changed greatly.

“It doesn’t matter. I can still finish this deal if I kill all the Lion Priest’s current enemies!”

At that crucial moment, the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness in the High Priest’s body thought that he made a very intelligent decision.

‘He’ was now just a fragment of the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness, it didn’t matter even if ‘he’ was destroyed by this unknown owner of the flames. As long as he finished the contract, he could obtain the Faith Power promised by the High Priest.

As for Meng Ying and Qing Ling’s souls, as long as he killed them, he could use a variety of methods to obtain them.

As a result, the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness directly ignored the flames burning the High Priest’s body and continued to cast magic.

Rumble!

The black clouds in the sky continued to roll. Within the black clouds, terrifying energy was about to descend at any moment.

“You’re courting death!”

Lin Yan’s voice rang out.

Following that, the flames on the body of the High Priest suddenly increased.

“Haha, what can you do with me? This time, I carry around a drop of Divine Power. Is there any flame able to burn the Divine Power? I don’t know, anyway. Haha, they are doomed to die!”

The Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness in the High Priest’s body laughed loudly.

He increased up his magic casting speed. In the dark clouds in the sky, incomparably huge lightning bolts flashed, ready to strike immediately!

But at the next second, the Abyssal Demon God’s voice stopped abruptly.

“You...you...”

Before he could finish his words, the High Priest’s body had been burned to ashes by the intense flames.

Within the body, the High Priest’s soul didn’t even have the time to react and was directly burned with his body!

“What kind of flame this is...”

After the High Priest’s body and soul were completely burned, the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness only had the time to transmit a spiritual fluctuation before it was completely consumed by the flames!

Then, the drop of Divine Power that he had brought was also completely incinerated by the flames!

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!”

After the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness was completely destroyed by the flames, a furious roar sounded from a world filled with chaos and slaughter at the bottom of the Abyss!

With this furious roar, all the creatures in the Abyss were shocked, shivering!

“That flame can actually burn Divine Power? Could it be a flame created by someone from the Heavenly Realm? It doesn’t have a high temperature, but it’s so horrible. It’s too strange!”

After calming down, the voice of the Abyssal Demon God echoed through this world.

This world was his Divine Kingdom.

After thinking, he couldn’t still figure it out, which gave him the urge to rush into the Continent Of the Gods.

However, he knew, it was not like before. Once he really entered the Continent Of the Gods at this moment, he would become the prey of countless people and Gods.

But if he was unable to enter the Continent Of the Gods, he definitely had to bear a loss this time!

Moreover, this loss was one he would have to endure forever!

After thinking about this, the Abyssal Demon God had become even more furious!

For a moment, countless creatures in this world had suffered a calamity!

“The harvest this time was not bad.”

In the sky, Lin Yan checked the panel after the High Priest was completely burned.

The Abyssal Demon God brought a drop of Divine Power this time. The amount was not a lot, but it was of a higher level than ordinary energy.

Plus he had burned the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness, Lin Yan obtained several thousands of Evolution Points.

In addition, Lin Yan had obtained tens of millions of Energy Points.

The energy in the Divine Power was extremely terrifying.

Rumble!

The black clouds in the sky were not being controlled by the Abyssal Demon God’s consciousness anymore, but it showed no sign of dissipating.

Thunder rumbled within the black clouds. The energy inside was already quite unstable, and it would erupt at any moment!

Once the energy in the black cloud leaked out, the 40,000 troops in Miracle City would probably be completely wiped out.

Meng Ying’s current strength was not enough to block this energy from the black clouds unless she entered a higher level.

Therefore, Lin Yan was ready to take action.

“Burn!”

Lin Yan suddenly pounced towards the black clouds. Immediately after, flames wreaked havoc.

Boom!

Under the originally thick black clouds, an intense flame ignited in the sky.

Crackle

From within the black clouds, a crackling sound emitted.

It was as if firecrackers were going off during the New Year festival!

This flame was too terrifying, it covered the entire sky.

It was even more terrifying than that time in the Centaur Canyon.

That time, Lin Yin just wanted to display a miracle.

But this time, it was a collision of two different energies!

One was fire!

The other was lightning!

Fire and lightning were unrelated themselves. No matter how big a fire was, lightning could still hack down...

And lightning could even make a fire.

But now, the flames that filled the sky were rapidly burning the lightning's energy within the black clouds!

The entire sky was filled with flames.

At first, black clouds depressed the city and made the entire sky turn dark.

But now, the flames were burning in the sky. Even though the soldiers of both sides were several hundred meters away, their faces were bright red!

In the Imperial City, the 13th Prince stared blankly at the scene, his expression completely frozen.

At first, when he saw the High Priest flying out using miraculous power, he was so ecstatic and thought that the situation was about to turn for the better!

However, in the blink of an eye, the High Priest had been burned to death by flames that no one knew the origin of.

Now, what was even more fucking inconceivable was that the entire sky was burning.

The entire sky was ignited!

How shocking was this scene!

But what kind of flame could burn the sky?

More importantly, the powerful High Priest didn't even stand one second against it!

In the sky, the intense burning of the flames made continuous crackling sounds.

It wasn't hard to imagine that the black cloud would be completely destroyed soon by the flames!

"Lord of flames!"

The 13th Prince couldn't help but suddenly think of these words.

Wasn't that the God that Miracle City believed in? The Lord of Flames?

This was the power the Lord of Flames sent down!?

This kind of power was even more terrifying than the power displayed by the High Priest.

Didn't this mean that the Lord of Flames was even more powerful than the Beast God they believed in?

Yes, the 13th Prince still thought that the Divine Miracle displayed by the High Priest was the power obtained from the Beast God!

He didn't know that the High Priest had already chosen the Abyssal Demon God.

So terrifying the flames in the sky were!

The black cloud was completely unable to withstand the flames.

Under the swift and violent burning of the flames, the black clouds became thinner!

This scene also deeply shocked the Lion Tribe soldiers in the Imperial City!

Some Lion Tribe warriors had never seen such a terrifying scene before.

It was as if the sky was about to be burned through!

“Could this be the Lord of Flames?”

One of the Lion Tribe warriors spoke in a shocked tone.

This lion warrior suddenly felt that if this was the power from the Lord of Flames, then it might not be a bad thing to believe in such a powerful God!

Chapter 104. The Lion Tribe surrendered! Great construction!

Unlike the fear that the Lion Tribe soldiers were showing, deafening cheers rang out from the soldiers of Miracle City!

In the eyes of these ordinary warriors, the Gods on both sides sent down Divine Miracles.

However, the Lord of Flames was superior!

Therefore, the soldiers of Miracle City cheered!

The cheers of forty thousand people almost shook the sky. Waves of sound surged, higher and higher. Even the sound of the burning sky was also drowned out.

In the Lion Tribe’s Imperial City, the few Lion Tribe soldiers who had picked up weapons due to the sight of their High Priest before felt as if their weapons were extremely hot.

They hurriedly threw the weapons in their hands away, afraid that the Lord of Flames in the sky would punish them.

However, the Lord of Flames completely ignored them.

“Quickly kneel!”

It was unknown who said it first.

Following that, the Lion Tribe soldiers knelt one after another.

Not long after, all the Lion Tribe soldiers in the Imperial City were on their knees.

The hearts of the countless Lion Tribe warriors trembled.

Even the Beast God that the Lion Tribe had previously believed in had not displayed a miracle for more than twenty years.

However, they had heard of many things about Deities.

It was not fun once some Deities were angry.

A slight drop of power that some Deities unleashed could kill countless people.

In the eyes of these Lion Tribe warriors, their Beast God was originally prepared to unleash power to wipe out tens of thousands of enemies.

But now, the enemy's God, the Lord of Flames, was clearly more powerful.

Therefore, these Lion Tribe warriors were now more worried that the enemy's God would vent his anger on them and burn them to ashes.

They did not doubt that the flames in the sky had such abilities.

Even the black clouds could be burned away. Once such flames fell, none of them would be able to escape.

Therefore, the hearts of these Lion Tribe warriors were filled with fear!

Amid the cheers of Miracle City's army, the flames in the sky burned for more than ten minutes before finally disappearing.

After the flames dispersed, the black clouds in the sky were completely gone.

The bright sunlight shone down as if the doomsday-like scene just now was only an illusion!

This... should it be called it another miracle!?

The army of Miracle City once again cheered!

This time, it was much easier than the battle at the gate of Miracle City.

In the battle of the Miracle City, everyone used two hundred percent of their strength. Even though they had won in the end, the strongest Centaur soldiers had to rest for a few days, before they were once again in their best condition.

As for this battle, it was more like a struggle of ultimate power!

This also made the soldiers of Miracle City see the true terror of the Lord of Flames they believed in!

Boom!

At this moment, the Divine Hall of Lion Imperial City ignited and burst into flames.

After a short period, the entire Divine Hall was completely burned to ashes.

Even the stone that had been used to build the Divine Hall had melted.

Everything in the Divine Hall, including the altar and the totems in the Divine Hall, was completely burned.

However, Lin Yan got an unexpected reward when he was burning the Divine Hall.

This unexpected harvest was a blood-red totem!

The totem had been soaked using the blood of the Lion virgin by the High Priest in the past.

This was the method of how to intercept Faith Power the High Priest had learned from the Abyssal Demon God.

Faith Power had a lot of effects. Even the Abyssal Demon Gods that did not rely on it needed it as well!

However, it was too difficult for the Abyssal Demon Gods to obtain any of it.

Therefore, if someone used Faith Power to make a deal with the Abyssal Demon Gods, they usually could exchange it for a lot of good things.

This was also the reason why the High Priest had withheld this Faith Power.

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Perhaps it was just in case. The High Priest did not seek help from the Beast God the Lion Tribe believed in the end after all.

Because, once he communicated with the Beast God, if the Beast God found it he would lower their punishment!

Of course, there was a great possibility that the Beast God would not respond to his prayers.

Of the Faith Power in the totem, a part was burned by Lin Yan, another part was charged into his Virtual Godhead. The energy in his Virtual Godhead got a great increase again.

After Lin Yan finished all of the things, he returned to the Underground City again.

The Faith Line was maintained by those female servants around Qing Ling all the time, so Lin Yan could return at any time.

Even though Lin Yan had left, the matters regarding the Lion Imperial City were still far from over.

At this moment, the Lion Tribe soldiers no longer had the slightest bit of fighting spirit.

Many of them had even taken off their simple armor.

The entire Lion Tribe army completely surrendered to Miracle City!

Although the Lion army surrendered, there were still a lot of follow-up matters.

At present, the rest of the entire Lion Tribe still had more than 900,000 people, so how to deal with them became the current urgent matter.

After disarming all of the Lion soldiers, Qing Ling began to launch a cleansing in the Lion Tribe.

Including that four princes, all of the Lion Imperial kinsmen were executed.

This was necessary.

Because they would be likely becoming the biggest hidden danger in the future

Winnie personally executed them, she wanted to take revenge.

To Winnie, the Lion Tribe was the greatest enemy.

Her parents, brothers, and sisters were all killed by the Lion Tribe.

Of course, most of the Lion Tribe soldiers who had participated in the hunt of her kinsmen had already died in the battle of Miracle City, the rest of them there were just a few fishes that had escaped the net!

Following that, the Fox girl, Qingling, built a new big Divine Hall and a large number of small Divine Halls in the Lion Tribe's Imperial City. From the Lion Tribe, she selected some Lion Girls as the Holy servants. Every surviving Lion race member must pray to the lord of Flames every day!

Then, she conscripted a new army of 60,000 soldiers from the rest of the Lion soldiers and brought them away from the Lion race's territory.

After this army was taken away, and all the old forces of the Lion Tribe had been wiped out, the Lion Tribe couldn't gather another army.

Moreover, after witnessing the terror of the Lord of Flames, the Lion Race didn't have any intentions of revolting anytime soon!

Besides, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, had also stationed two thousand Centaur soldiers in the Lion Tribe's territory to monitor the Lion race.

The 60,000 Lion soldiers were brought to the Miracle Wilderness by her.

Twenty thousand Lion Tribe soldiers were arranged for the land reclamation of the Miracle Wilderness.

Another twenty thousand Lion soldiers were sent to the Misty Mountains.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, was preparing to build a grand fortress in a place with easy to defend and difficult to attack.

In addition, the land in the Misty Mountains that had been burned by the fire could be reclaimed as well.

So, after the twenty thousand Lion soldiers finished building a fortress in the Misty Mountains, they would work on land reclamation.

As for the rest of the twenty thousand Lion soldiers, they were ordered to build a road!

The Fox girl, Qing Ling was preparing to build a straight road from the Miracle Wilderness to the Lion Tribe Imperial City!

This road would run through the entire Orcish Kingdom!

The Dwarven warriors had already created many tools for road-building, plus these Lion soldiers were all strong.

So, even if they did not have modern mechanical equipment, their road-building speed was not slow.

When they met a forest, the Magus' of the Fox race would burn it first, then the Lion soldiers would move the big stones away and make the road smooth!

When they encountered rivers, they used trees to build bridges!

The Bear soldiers also joined the ranks of road construction. These Bear Race warriors with large tonnage also acted as road rollers in some sections.

After the roads were made smooth, they rolled a few circles around the ground and the ground would immediately flatten.

Although the entire Lion Tribe didn't still completely integrate into Miracle City, the 60,000 Lion soldiers were already starting to work with extreme efficiency.

Of course, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, did not mistreat these Lion soldiers. As long as they were obedient, they would be able to obtain enough food.

In addition, after getting enlightenment from Lin Yan, the Fox girl, Qing Ling finally found the second food gifted by God that they had not been able to find for quite some time

That was the sweet potato.

Chapter 105. The plan to unify the Orcish Kingdom!

The sweet potato was easy to grow and had an extremely large yield!

Moreover, the taste was not bad, it was similar to potatoes. What's more, this kind of crop easily fills bellies up.

Besides, its leaves were also a kind of vegetable.

The Orcish diet was quite miscellaneous, but it had a common characteristic.

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Their diets contained too little sugar.

The sweet potato could just make up for that point.

After finding sweet potatoes, Lin Yan marked a divine imprint on them as he had done to the potatoes. Then the Miracle City started growing them on a large scale.

The sweet potato greatly enriched the Orcish diet in Miracle City.

Especially for the Bear tribe, and it almost became their favorite.

Because of its sweet taste, many of them couldn't help but think of the honey in the forest.

It's very hard for those of the Bear Race to taste the honey. At most, they could eat it once a month, due to the small yield of honey and a large number of Bear Tribe members.

But they could eat sweet potatoes every day.

For a moment, these strapping Bear Tribesmen couldn't help but kneel and kowtow in thanks to the Lord of Flames!

The road-building was still ongoing.

If a city wanted to be prosperous, road-building was the first step to take.

These words were told to Qing Ling by Lin Yan in a way of enlightenment.

Therefore, after Qing Ling defeated the Lion Tribe, she immediately started road-building!

The crust of the Continent of the Gods was extremely stable.

Except for volcanoes, earthquakes and other geological disasters were very rare. In many regions, there were no records of earthquakes ever occurring.

Besides, the mountains of the Continent of the Gods were fundamentally stable.

So, there will not be any intense geological movements here anytime soon.

The theory of continental plate movement couldn't hold up at all.

Because the Continent of the Gods was not a planet.

It was an extremely sturdy continent that had received the attention of gods.

In addition, the climate here was rarely abnormal.

Therefore, once the road was cultivated, it would be in use for many years.

The road from Miracle City to Lion Imperial City was very wide.

It was twenty meters wide.

Under the efforts of twenty thousand strong Lion soldiers and a few magicians, the road-building speed was very fast.

On average, they could build more than ten kilometers per day.

When they encountered a forest, they directly burned all of the roadblocks.

When they entered the plains, their work became easier.

They only need to burn all the plants and then compact the road foundation.

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“After this road is built, our control of the Lion Tribe will greatly increase. I intend to support a few Holy Lion girls and let them manage specific affairs of the Lion Tribe.”

In the Miracle City, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, said.

Meng Ying, who was wearing a white robe, said, “Holy Maiden, we’ll have to consider unifying the entire Orcish Kingdom next, right?”

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, nodded and said, “Yes, this matter needs to be brought up on the schedule!”

The Orcish Kingdom to the east of the Misty Mountains had never been unified.

Even though the Lion Tribe was self-proclaimed as the “Royal Clan “.

They could also command all of the other Races, but this Orcish Kingdom was not a true kingdom.

It was just a tribal alliance formed by various Orcish tribes.

Although each tribe openly obeyed the Lion Tribe, each tribe had its policies. You believe in your God and I believe in my God. Only some tribes who deliberately tried to curry favor with the Lion Tribe would believe in the Lion tribe’s Beast God.

Moreover, the Lion Tribe did not care about the internal affairs of these tribes.

The tribal alliance was very effective in a certain period of time. It could make the Orcish more united and improve their survival ability.

But it also restricted their development.

At this moment, Qing Ling and Meng Ying had the intention of unifying the entire Orcish Kingdom, placing the entire Orcish Kingdom under the glory of the Lord of Flames.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, thought for a moment and said, “The Lion Tribe has just surrendered and the hearts of their people are unstable. Therefore, we still need a certain amount of time to digest the entire Lion Tribe and completely bring them under the banner of the Lord of Flames!”

Meng Ying nodded and agreed with the Fox girl's thoughts.

It was the best way for the time being, step and step.

They had just conquered the most powerful Race in the Orcish Kingdom, they had to have enough time to completely digest this force.

Otherwise, if they moved too fast, it might not be a good thing!

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, continued, "In fact, it won't be long now. When the road finishes, the time would be ripe. Our God has already displayed a Divine Miracle. After the Lion Tribe's faith deepens, our God will display his power again and let them feel the gifts from our God. When that time comes, the entire Lion Tribe's heart will be completely loyal to our God. That will be the right time to unify the Orcish Kingdom."

Meng Ying nodded again.

At the side, the Dwarf Queen Ivy, the Centaur Chief, and the Cat Clan's Princess Lotte also nodded.

Qing Ling continued, "And, we can do some work in advance, I think. There is still a large amount of land in the Miracle Wilderness. Therefore, we can arrange for people to send some news to the smaller tribes. As long as they are willing to believe in our Lord of Flames, they can obtain land in the Miracle Wilderness. They can also obtain Divine Beans and sweet potatoes. I believe many small tribes will give their allegiance to our God."

Meng Ying said, "This method is feasible. In the current Orcish Kingdom, the rest of the powerful tribes are only the Wolf Tribe, the Snake Man Tribe, and the Birdman Tribe. The Birdman Race can fly, so they generally don't like to participate in conflicts between Races. Except for these three tribes, I believe the other smaller tribes will make the correct decision after learning that we have defeated the Lion Tribe."

Qing Ling said, "Then let's go according to this plan. Let's see how many tribes will come."

That afternoon, a large number of Centaur soldiers left Miracle City with the message.

Only two days later, the Fox girl, Qingling, received responses.

Four tribes were willing to join the Miracle City and believe in the Lord of Flames.

None of these four tribes were powerful. They were all small tribes with a population of over a hundred thousand. They were only slightly stronger than the original Fox Tribe.

After these four tribes joined, the population of Miracle City would reach a million.

Even with the size of Miracle City, a million people was quite a terrifying amount.

The Fox Girl, Qing Ling, immediately launched a satellite city plan, preparing to build several satellite cities that will each support a population of over 100,000 in the Miracle Wilderness.

There was also quite a lot of land in the Misty Mountains. Within the Misty Mountains, the Fox Girl Qing Ling was also preparing to cultivate a few small cities.

This way, people from any Races could live in these satellite cities.

If they wanted to enter the Miracle City, they had to pass a test and screening!

At that time, entering Miracle City to live would become a special glory!

After the satellite city plan was launched, the new four tribes that chose to worship the Lord of Flames started to build the satellite cities where their tribes would live after they were provided food and tools from Miracle City.

These satellite cities were built under the guidance of the Fox Clan's "designers". Although the scale was slightly smaller, the living condition was not bad.

A few days later, the Fox girl, Qingling, received a response from another Orcish tribe.

This tribe was actually a branch of the Wolf Tribe.

The Snow Wolf Race.

At this moment, the only Races that had yet to show their allegiance to the Lord of Flames were the Wolf Tribe, Snake Tribe, and Birdman Tribe.

"I didn't expect them to win against the Lion Tribe!"

On the plains in the north of the Orcish Kingdom, the leader of the Wolf Tribe looked to the south, his voice slightly shocked.

"Patriarch, Miracle City immediately took action. Except for the Snake Tribe and the Birdman Tribe, the other tribes have all expressed their allegiance to them. What should we do?"

A Wolf tribesman asked.

The leader of the Wolf Tribe fell silent for a moment and said, "Let's see their next move. Their forces are too terrifying. Even the insufferably arrogant Lion Tribe has been defeated. Moreover, the God they believe in is also powerful. Even the Beast God has been defeated. Maybe, these two gods are engaged in a Godly war in the Heavenly World. Let's observe for a while first!"

Chapter 106 Hand Generator, Hydropower Station

"Holy Maiden Lotte, we found it. We found it."

Within the Cat Clan's Divine Hall, a few cat girls ran up.

Lin Yan now had several Holy Maidens.

Usually, if someone only said "Holy Maiden", it was specifically pointing to Lin Yan's first Holy Maiden, the fox girl, Qing Ling. Other Holy Maidens will be addressed by their first names followed by their title of "Holy Maiden".

In this way, it would be easy to distinguish, which Holy Maiden was which.

To a certain extent, it reflected the fox girl's special status.

After all, she was Lin Yan's first Holy Maiden!

Hearing this, Princess Lotte revealed a look of joy. "Let me see."

These cute cat girls took out a rectangular object.

This thing was black, and a bit heavy when lifted by hand.

“Holy Maiden Lotte, look.”

A Cat girl took out a piece of iron. With a “pa” sound, the piece of iron had been attracted to the rectangular object.

If there were people from the Human Kingdom here, they would recognize this thing as a magnet.

Or it could be called lodestone.

A magnet was not a rare thing in the Human Kingdoms. Of course, ordinary people could not recognize it.

Usually, this thing was used in magic experiments by the Magus or the Alchemists.

But, even Alchemists haven’t developed many uses for them.

In this world, Alchemists were like scientists.

And they often liked to study strange things.

This world was a world of magic. In some fundamental physical laws, It was basically the same as the world Lin Yan lived in before transmigrating. But, at a deeper level, it would be greatly different.

Therefore, some things in the world before Lin Yan passed through could not be copied over here.

Moreover, the Alchemists of the Continent Of the Gods were actually studying towards the direction of the Gods.

As for the people’s livelihood, was there any relationship between the Gods and them?

This was one of the reasons why the technology of the Continent Of the Gods was lagging.

It was because becoming a God and obtaining eternal life here was more important than anything else!

Of course, Lin Yan naturally wouldn’t put the incidental before the fundamental, To be immortal was still his main quest. However, giving his Holy Maidens some enlightenment, allowing them to try to get out the electric power won’t waste too much time for him.

After Princess Lotte received the magnet, she rushed to look for the Dwarf Queen Ivy.

“Your Highness, are you done with the copper wire?”

Princess Lotte asked.

The Dwarf Queen Ivy nodded and said, “Yes, it’s done.”

Then, she took out a roll of copper wire.

These copper wires were not thick. It was only about three millimeters in diameter.

After obtaining the magnets and copper wires, Princess Lotte started her next step.

This little cat-girl was now a Rank 1 Magus too.

According to Lin Yan’s enlightenment to her and with the help of a few Cat girls, she only used half a day to create a simple hand-operated generator.

The principle of a hand-operated generator was actually quite simple.

On the outside was a roll of copper wire and on the inside was a magnet. As long as they kept rotating, electric power would be generated.

Turning was a big wheel driving the small wheel.

This thing was discovered by someone in the eighteenth century before Lin Yan transmigrated.

At that time, the technology then wasn't much better than that of the Continent Of the Gods, let alone the fact that there was magic power here.

After the hand-operated generator was produced, Princess Lotte brought the hand-operated generator to find the fox girl, Qing Ling and Meng Ying.

Within the Divine Hall, Princess Lotte was turning the wheel.

“There is indeed a kind of energy in it. This energy seems to be different from magical energy. It's a bit like lightning in the sky, but it's much weaker than lightning. Moreover, it's very stable.”

As a Sixth-Rank Grand Magus, Meng Ying quickly found the characteristics of electricity.

For high-rank Magus', they could sense the microscopic world using their spiritual power, moreover, their learning ability was extremely strong.

In fact, what Magus' had come into contact with was the essence of the world!

“Lightning power is too violent and can't be used. However, this kind of energy can be used very well. Our God's observation of the world is really meticulous.” Meng Ying said again.

Princess Lotte nodded and said to the Dwarven Queen, “Your Highness, I have to trouble you to make more copper wires.”

“No problem! There's a huge amount of copper in the Misty Mountains.” the Dwarf said.”

At this moment, the fox girl, Qing Ling, said, 'I've already sent people to search along the river. They've found a place where the depth of the water is quite deep and is a convenient location to build a dam. Five hundred bear men have already gone over to build one. Lotte, by the time you make the light bulbs in the future, everything you need would be in place.

Lord Lotte said, “Ok!”

When these girls gathered together to hold a meeting, it was just like a gathering of beautiful girls in middle school. However, their status was very high. It could be said that they were the group of girls with the highest status in this Orcish Kingdom.

Moreover, what they did, not to mention middle school students, was hard for even the college students in the world Lin Yan had lived in.

What supported them so seriously was their belief in the Great Lord of Flames.

They had all given themselves to the Lord of Flames. Any enlightenment from the Lord of Flames to them would be completed with all their might.

These beautiful girls were starting to get busy.

Fox Girl, Qing Ling was in charge of everything. Besides, she had to find time to undergo her magic training, so she was the busiest one.

The main task of the Human girl, Meng Ying, was to cultivate magic.

She was the guaranteed strength in Miracle City.

Princess Lotte was busy making the electric bulb.

The production process of glass was not complicated. In reality, glass had already been developed in the Human Kingdom. However, the glass needed for the electric bulb required a higher level of technology.

In contrast, making the tungsten wire was not a hard thing to her who possessed magic power.

There were many kinds of mines in the Misty Mountains.

The rare earth ore had already been found, besides, this rare earth ore was very large.

Moreover, there were quite a few magical substances in this rare earth mine.

The main reason why the dwarves had once chosen to live in the underground city of the Misty Mountains was to use the temperature and Lava Fire in the lava.

The second was to use the substances in the lava.

There were a large number of rare substances, magical substances, and even... Divine substances in the lava beneath the Misty Mountains!

Adding these substances to the weapons during forging would make the weapon even more powerful.

The God's Punishment Sword forged by the Dwarven Queen had been made with a large amount of rare and magical substances.

If it was only made of the Heavensfall Iron alone, it would not have been forged into such a good weapon.

One type of element was less effective.

To combine all kinds of elements and distribute them rationally was just the best way to forge.

Therefore, the Misty Mountains were a true treasure.

Princess Lotte needed many things that could be found inside it.

As for the Rank Six Winnie, she was in charge of cultivating the dam.

As a Sixth-Rank Valiant Tiger Warrior, her strength was beyond words.

The river that Qing Ling had found was also within the Misty Mountains.

It was a waterfall.

On top of the waterfall, the Sixth Rank Winnie was holding a huge stone with a diameter of more than five meters and threw it into the river.

“Wow!”

The surrounding bear warriors all let out exclamations.

Such a large stone was not of ordinary weight.

It weighed at least a few dozen tons.

“I bet you aren’t that strong.”

Some bear men began to gamble.

“Stop making any bets. Move faster. We need to build this dam as soon as possible!”

Winnie clapped her hands and said.

At the bottom of the waterfall, there were also some Centaur Soldiers busy building some buildings. That was right, this place was where they were planning to build a hydropower station!

Chapter 107: Abyss was about to appear! The feast of demons!

The construction speed of the hydropower station was very fast.

The construction of the road from the Lion Imperial City to Miracle City was not slow either.

There were about 800 kilometers between the Lion Imperial City and Miracle City.

In the Lion Tribe territory, there was a large plain.

The speed of road construction here would be greatly increased

Under the arrangement of the fox girl, Qing ling, a large number of Lion people also joined the road-building. They started from the Lion Imperial City to Miracle City.

According to the current progress, the two sides would be connected in about a month at most.

A few days later, the Miracle City welcomed Birdman’s envoy.

The envoy of the birdman was a girl with wings on her back.

This winged maiden did not seem to be much different from a human. The only difference was a pair of wings on her back.

The reason for this was because her deceased mother was said to be a human from the Western Human Kingdom.

She was the daughter of the Birdman Clan Chief, and her name was Mia!

If it were other Birdmen, their bodies would greatly differ from humans.

But, Mia had the genes of a human and a Birdman, so she basically looked the same as a human.

“My father had received a letter from the Holy Maiden. We’ve also heard of the deeds of the Lord of Flames. May I go to your Divine Hall to study there for some days first? I hope I can learn more about the Lord of Flames.”

Mia requested from the fox girl, Qing Ling.

Qing Ling agreed.

Since then, a new guest, the winged maiden Mia, appeared in Miracle City.

The construction of Miracle City was still underway.

In the Miracle Wilderness, a large area of land was reclaimed.

There were also new cities being built.

Within the Misty Mountains, a large amount of land was also being reclaimed.

At the same time, the resources in the forests where the Orcish had lived originally were not allowed to be wasted again.

Yes, it was very appropriate to use the word “waste”.

The Orcish tribes lacked food.

Almost every single forest that an Orcish tribe had lived in was traversed through again and again for anything, whether it was wild animals or food that could be eaten.

In fact, there were actually many rare species, medicinal plants in these forests.

But, these Orcs didn’t know how precious these things were.

Many medicinal plants were destroyed by their feet.

These Orcs were now able to eat white potatoes and sweet potatoes every day, as well as fresh corn. Besides, they were able to live in clean and tidy houses and live a good life that they had never even dreamed of before. None of them were willing to return to the forest.

While the construction of Miracle City was proceeding vigorously, Lin Yan waited patiently in the Underground City by the black hole.

In the battle of the Lion Imperial City, Lin Yan obtained a lot of evolution points. After using these evolution points, Lin Yan had risen the Imperishable Heavenly Flame to the seventh level.

Now, the Imperishable Heavenly Flame could reach three thousand degrees centigrade with zero consumption.

No one could withstand such a high temperature in the Continent of the Gods, except experts above Rank 6 and a few warriors who had good protective equipment against flames and high temperatures.

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Of course, there was also a limit for the range of the flames. If Lin Yan’s burning range was too large, he still needed to consume energy points.

Up until now, the number of evolution points required for each upgrade of the Imperishable Heavenly Flame had increased. From level seven to level eight, it required a total of 80,000 evolution points.

As for the energy points, Lin Yan's energy points were already more than ten billion.

Therefore, Lin Yan wasn't short of energy points at the moment...

Ten billion energy points, unless Lin Yan drove the raging flames and turned the entire sky of the orc kingdom into a sea of flames, it would not be that easy to run out!

Of course, more energy points would always be helpful.

As Lin Yan's strength increased, he would come into contact with more powerful enemies. To him, a fight equaled energy point consumption!

These days, more and more creatures have appeared in the Underground City of the black hole.

These creatures were the underground dark creatures.

It seemed that they wanted to enter the Abyss taking the chance of the crack appearing between the Abyss and the Continent of the Gods.

Although the Abyss was extremely dangerous.

For these dark creatures, it had many rare opportunities there to improve their power.

In fact, some dark creatures were originally prepared to live in the Abyss as long as they could enter!

Some dark creatures were strong, some were weak.

In the Abyss, it didn't that you could survive as long as you were strong.

The Abyss was not filled with powerful Abyssal creatures everywhere.

Of course, it also had many powerful creatures there. But you could survive. Sometimes, luck was more important than strength!

"Princess, the passage to the Abyss is about to open!"

In the underground city, Princess Chenxi and Qing Luan were wearing a veil. They would visit the edge of the black hole every day.

"The Abyss Passage loosens every five years, revealing a crack every twenty years. It won't be a big problem when it loosens. But when a crack appears, the entire Continent of the Gods will be in chaos for a quite long while."

As if Princess Chenxi thought of something and said.

Qing Luan sighed and said, "That's right. There are always people who want to take shortcuts. However, how can the Abyss Demon Gods be so easy to deal with? Our clan is the best example."

Above them, a torch was burning quietly.

On the torch, Lin Yan naturally heard their words.

At this moment, Lin Yan's heart stirred.

That was because he sensed an energy transfer again from the Abyss in the black hole.

After he transformed his tenth Flame Layer into the Abyss Demon Fire, Lin Yan became more sensitive to the energy from the Abyss.

However, the power transfer did not seem to belong to that Demon God this time!

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“Great God of Shadows, I am willing to dedicate my soul to you. I only want you to grant me the power of revenge.”

In a dark room, a low voice sounded.

“Ok!”

After a long while, a cold voice replied.

The next day, there was a huge murder in the vicinity. Everyone from a large family was killed overnight.

As for the murderer, there was only one person.

After killing all the enemies, this person also died on the spot. However, there was no scar on his body, which meant that his soul had been taken away.

Only a few people chose to sacrifice their souls for revenge.

Most people will choose to sacrifice others.

At the same time, except for these people who wanted to look for revenge, there were also a lot of people or forces who wanted to take shortcuts and would sacrifice to the Demon Gods in exchange for more power.

After the power of these forces soared, there would be plenty of wars in the Continent of the Gods.

This was the chaos that occurred every twenty years.

In the past, this kind of chaos had once evolved into great chaos that affected several Kingdoms.

After learning their lesson, every time the Abyssal tunnel appeared, these Kingdoms would treat it seriously. Naturally, there would be no great chaos.

But there would still be some minor chaos.

Because there were very many people quietly sacrificing.

It could be said that every twenty years when the Abyssal crack appeared, it was the time that all the evil forces would cause trouble on the Continent of the Gods!

At the edge of the black hole, all kinds of powers from the Demon Gods began to transfer to the Continent of the Gods.

The power transfer of Demon Gods was different from the electricity transmitted along the wire.

This type of power transfer basically involved the laws of space, and could directly appear.

However, since the crack had not yet completely opened, the power from the Demon Gods had to sojourn at the Abyssal crack for a short while, it acted as a transfer station. They had to pass through the Abyss before they directly landed onto the sacrificial offerers.

Some of these energies were large, some were small.

However, from this day onward, the Demon Gods' powers would frequently head towards the Continent of the Gods through the Abyss.

After passing through the Devil Abyss, these powers would disappear and directly landed on the sacrificial offerings.

The rest of the people in the Underground City could not sense the changes in the Devil Abyss at all. Only Lin Yan could sense it due to his Abyssal Devil Fire.

"The tunnel to the Abyss is about to appear!"

Lin Yan instantly made a deduction!

"So many energies!"

Lin Yan thought for a moment and decided to rob about first!

Chapter 108: If you want to get through here, you'll have to pay me protection money!

In the Devil Abyss, countless powers that were transferred by the Demon Gods quickly passed through here. As soon as they left the Devil Abyss, they would quickly disappear.

Such occasions would appear every twenty years. As long as people on the Continent of the Gods offered sacrifices during this time, they would be able to obtain a response from the Abyssal Demon Gods.

At the same time, a lot of dark creatures in the underground city were still waiting for an opportunity to enter the abyss.

Because the dark creatures there were too numerous, the underground city looked very congested.

The underground world of the Continent of the Gods was indeed quite large.

Although compared to the surface it was a bit small, it was very normal that so many dark creatures appeared!

Lin Yan decided to rob these Demon Gods' energy first, and there would be many dark creatures destined to die in his flames!

But, these dark creatures weren't worth Lin Yan's attention! He didn't care about their life or death at all.

Next, Lin Yan left the torch and floated towards the middle of the black hole.

He wanted to sense the power of these Demon Gods at close range.

Soon, Lin Yan floated into the middle of the black hole.

"Sure enough, there are so many energies!"

Lin Yan mumbled to himself.

“Er... look, why is there a flame floating in the air?”

At this moment, a dark creature happened to see Lin Yan and said in surprise.

“Princess, look, there is really a flame floating in the air!”

Princess Chen Xi heard this and glanced towards there, indeed she saw a flame in the middle of the black hole.

In fact, it wasn't just them seeing Lin Yan. All of the dark creatures at the edge of the black hole saw him.

The appearance of Lin Yan attracted a lot of creatures' attention.

However, there were too many peculiar things they had seen in the Continent of the Gods. Therefore, after their initial astonishment, they didn't show too much interest in him.

“It might be some kind of special flame, or it might be some strange sign that appeared before the Abyssal tunnel opened.”

Princess Chen Xi said calmly.

As soon as she finished speaking, this original tiny flame suddenly grew bigger!

In less than a second, the entire black hole with a diameter of more than ten kilometers was ignited with intense flames instantly!

This scene made Princess Chen Xi's mouth drop open wide in shock!

The nearby Qing Luan was the same.

At the next moment, Qing Luan seemed to think back on something. She pointed at the intense flame and stammered, “P...P... Princess... this is the flame I mentioned a few days ago. I don't expect it's still there. Oh, my god, why can it burn in the air?”

It wasn't just them that was in shock.

At the edge of the black hole, those dark creatures were all startled.

Immediately, they hurriedly ran away from the place where they were standing.

Because the temperature of the flames was too high.

Some of them who were too slow were directly burned by the scorching air!

After the initial shock, the dark creatures around began to gather together to talk.

This scene in front of their eyes caused them to be greatly startled.

As if it was able to relieve the impact in their heart through speaking!

Lin Yan did not pay attention to them.

He covered the entire black hole with flames.

It was equivalent to sealing this black hole also called the Devil Abyss!

After he had just sealed it, a wave of a Demon God's power surged up from within the Devil Abyss.

Within the raging flames, Lin Yan didn't plan to let any energy from Demon Gods go. As long as energy appeared, he would burn it.

If it was multiple Demon Gods' power appearing together, he would burn them together.

The power transmitted by these Demon Gods was not all strong.

Some of them were only equal to Rank Two or Three, and even a few were Rank One.

Yes, some ordinary people in the Continent of the Gods also yearned for greater power.

These ordinary people had never seen a higher level of power. So they did not have much imagination in their heads, even the power that was equal to Rank One was also extremely powerful for them. Due to the number of ordinary people, most of the energy that was transferred from the black hole was at these Ranks.

Moreover, if they desired too much, they couldn't also pay the price.

Most of the power that was transmitted from these Demon Gods was actually greatly diluted.

Although the energy in these powers was very little and it could only grant a few evolutionary points after burning, Lin Yan still got some benefits due to the huge amount.

The consumption of energy points could be kept balanced with benefits, but the evolution points he got were a lot.

As Lin Yan was burning, he checked his system panel.

Now, his burning area was a large circle with a diameter of ten kilometers.

With such a large area burning, Lin Yan had consumed quite a lot.

In order to intercept the power transmitted by the Demon Gods, Lin Yan had to keep a high temperature.

The consumption per second arrived at tens of thousands of energy points.

However, the gain was also huge.

Just by burning the power below the Sixth-Rank, the consumption of energy points could be kept in balance.

Moreover, there was still the gain of evolutionary points!

A few minutes later, Lin Yan finally obtained a great harvest.

That was a drop of Divine Power!

An Abyssal Demonic God transmitted a drop of Divine Power.

Before that, this Abyssal Demonic God wanted to rush past the black hole with this drop of Divine Power that had contained part of his consciousness in it.

After seeing the flames above the black hole, this Abyss Demon God's consciousness didn't stop to check it, instead, it attempted to rush over directly.

Divine Power contained a lot of high-ranking energies.

Even some special Heavenly Flames could not burn the Divine Power!

Therefore, this bit of Demon God's consciousness didn't pay attention to the strange flame that appeared at all

Until it touched with the flames, then it was filled with regret.

Above the black hole, within the raging flames, there was a cluster of flames that were burning extremely vigorously.

Lin Yan directly burned this drop of Divine Power and this piece of the Demon God's consciousness!

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, what the fuck is this flame? Wait for me! I won't pardon you!"

Under great helplessness, this bit of Demon God's consciousness was completely burned by Lin Yan.

It was another a few thousands of evolution points.

Lin Yan did not care about its threat at all!

Even if the crack was completely opened, it would be still very difficult for these Abyssal Demon Gods to come to the Continent of the Gods.

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The power that transferred through the Abyss had some limitations.

If these Abyssal Demon Gods really wanted to come over, they would not be able to bring all of their power over.

Besides, even if they came over, they would also be suppressed by the laws of the Continent of the Gods and couldn't display all of their strength.

The luckiest case, they could release one-tenth of their strength.

Moreover, If they really dared to come to the Continent of the Gods, Lin Yan would have to go up and fight even if he had to spend ten billion energy points.

Time passed bit by bit in this space where the Underground City was located.

The burning flames completely lit up the entire underground space.

This was indeed an extremely large underground space.

However, at this moment, the temperature of this originally extremely cold underground space was continuously rising.

At the edge of the black hole, the rocks were even melting.

But this was still under the deliberate control of Lin Yan.

Many dark creatures were running away from the black hole and were afraid that they would be touched by those terrifying flames.

At the same time, these dark creatures were all curious about what those flames were.

Why did it have such a terrifyingly high temperature?

Why could it burn in the air?

Moreover, it had been burning for so long, yet it still hadn't been extinguished!

But no one answered these questions.

In fact, if they knew what those flames were doing, their jaws would have hit the floor!

Taking Protection fees here, no one in the entire world was this daring until now!

Chapter 109: The Title had appeared! The discovery of the Night Elf Princess!

“Hahira, I didn't expect that a bishop of the diocese would offer sacrifices quietly. Blasphemy is the most exciting thing. For the first time, give him a little more sweetness!”

At the bottom of the Demon Abyss, a strand of consciousness of the Demon God of the Abyss emerged from the place where the Demon Flame of the Abyss appeared before and quickly rushed towards the top of the Demon Abyss.

Then it “saw” that the fiercely burning flame had sealed the top of the entire Demon Abyss!

“Huh, what kind of flame is this?”

The wisp of Demon God's consciousness was surprised.

Obviously, this belonged to the consciousness of another Abyssal Demon God.

“It doesn't matter, I carry ten drops of Divine Power, and I must bring it to the Bishop as soon as possible, otherwise it won't be worth it to ask other guys for help.”

This ray of Demon God's consciousness was about to rush through the flame that sealed the Demon Abyss.

“Another one!”

Lin Yan discovered it as soon as it arrived.

Lin Yan directly rushed up, raging and ignited, burning the wisp of Demon God's consciousness and the ten drops of Divine Power it carried.

“Ah... ah, what kind of flame is this, my Divine Power...?”

The ray of Demon God's consciousness made an angry and agonizing sound, and then it was completely burned out.

“Good harvest, ten drops of Divine Power!”

Lin Yan looked at his panel. Just after these ten drops of Divine Power were burned, Lin Yan gained twenty to thirty thousand evolution points.

“It seems that it can be upgraded.”

Lin Yan looked at the evolution points.

This was time cutting, the harvest was not small. In less than a day, Lin Yan had gathered the 80,000 evolution points needed to rise to the Eighth Level of Imperishable Heavenly Flames. Lin Yan chose to upgrade.

After the upgrade, Lin Yan's panel had changed drastically.

【Host: Lin Yan

Flame Core Level: Level 8 Imperishable Heavenly Flames

Flame layers: 28 layers

Maximum temperature: 12 000 degrees

Evolution points: 1258

Energy points: 104 050 000 000

Current income: 6 200 000 points per second (floating)

Current consumption: 5 600 000 points per second (floating)

Skills: Berserk Burning, Eye of Detection, Continuous Burning, Healing...

'Heavenly Flame' Characteristics: Lava Fire, Cold Fire, White Fire, Burst Fire, Ice Fire, Bone Cold Fire, and Abyssal Demon Fire.

Resistance: 80% water resistance, 56% ice resistance, 38% lightning resistance

Title: Fire of Civilization (inactive)

Item: Virtual Godhead

Others: None】

Lin Yan realized that there was an additional option on his panel.

Title!

Next to this Title was The Fire of Civilization.

Lin Yan clicked on the specific description of this title.

【Title: Fire of Civilization (inactive)

Kingdom: 1

Reputation: 1.87 Million/1.87 Million】

This Title also had a small panel of its own.

However, there were only two options on this panel.

Soon, Lin Yan understood

The Title, The Fire of Civilization, was opened not because of his upgrade this time.

It's because Princess Lotte invented "electricity" and the "electric light cannon" under Lin Yan's stimulus.

This means that Lin Yan inadvertently guided the development of civilization.

Lin Yan didn't know the effect of this title for the time being.

“This 1.87 million refers to the population currently attached to Miracle City?” Lin Yan thought.

Lin Yan temporarily put the matter aside and looked at the Virtual Godhead.

The Virtual Godhead had also changed a lot:

【Name of God: Lord of Flames

Temple(s): 8

Holy Maidens: 4

Faith Power: 6 800 000

Divine Power: 5

Advanced Divine Power: 2

Skills: Blessings, Divine Magic, analysis】

Lin Yan now had 8 temples.

Of course, these temples all referred to the Main Temples.

There were some Branch temples under the Main Temples in a clan's area. However, these Branch Temples would not be counted!

There were only 4 Holy Maidens in the 8 temples.

Because the women of some ethnic groups were too sturdy and not suitable for being Holy Maidens, they were only equivalent to someone over the temple's work!

It was like the Bear Clan with only a few thousand people who had also built a temple, and then put a Bear girl weighing at least 500 pounds into it.

This Bear girl was just as cute as other bears, but being a Holy Maiden... was not very suitable for her.

She just wanted to be a Holy Maidens, but the fox girl Qingling and others did not agree

.

The Holy Maidens of the great Lord of Flames must be pure and beautiful.

His four Holy Maidens were the Fox girl, Qing Ling, the Dwarf Queen, Ivy, the Cat-eared Princess, Lotte, and the Centaur girl, Bai Ling.

Meng Ying was actually equivalent to Lin Yan's Holy Maidens, but she did not have a temple to stay in, so she was not counted by the Virtual Godhead.

After reading his panel, Lin Yan found that after nearly a day, the power rushing from the Demon Abyss had decreased.

“Have these Abyssal Demon Gods discovered me?” Lin Yan said to himself.

There was a lot of power to be cut off by him on this day.

The Divine Power he burned amounted to a dozen drops.

By the way, Lin Yan burned out the consciousness of several Abyssal Demon Gods.

These Abyssal Demon Gods must have detected it and chose other Demon Abysses.

Although the number of Demon Abysses was small, there were still a few, after all, the Continent of the Gods was so big!

However, from time to time, some unknowing Abyssal Demon God would rush up this Demon Abyss.

After these Abyssal Demon Gods were burned, they would definitely not tell other Abyssal Demon Gods in line as they wanted them to suffer as well.

Therefore, although Lin Yan’s harvest was not as much as before, it was still good!

So Lin Yan reduced the flame a little, lowered the temperature a lot, and reduced a lot of consumption.

After all, he burned such a large area, and the temperature dropped by one to two thousand degrees, and the consumption of energy points showed a straight decline.

If he only kept burning at a safe temperature that did not extinguish the fire, Lin Yan would burn such a large area, and the energy points would only consume a few thousand at most per second, which would not be as scary as it was now.

Lin Yan continued to guard above the black hole.

The underground creatures beside this black hole were no longer so shocked after a day.

But one by one they started to frown.

It was because Lin Yan had sealed the black hole.

And the Abyssal Tunnel was about to open, if they couldn’t enter this black hole, how could they enter the Abyss?

“Princess, you have been watching for a day, let’s stay away, the temperature here is too high.”

On the edge of the dungeon, Qing Luan said to Princess Chen Xi.

Princess Chen Xi shook her head and asked Qing Luan, “Qing Luan, do you feel it.”

Qing Luan was puzzled: “Princess, what do you feel?”

Princess Chen Xi said: “Besides this flame, I suddenly felt that the curse power of the Dark God seemed to be weakened a lot!”

“Weakened?”

Qing Luan was taken aback for a moment.

Immediately afterward, she started concentrating.

“Hey, it really seems to have weakened a lot. I have never felt this way. Although it is only a little bit, it also feels so relaxed.”

There was joy on Qing Luan’s face.

Immediately afterward, she didn’t know what she thought of, and said: “Princess, you said, this kind of flame will not be able to lift our curse?”

Princess Chen Xi nodded earnestly: “Qing Luan, it’s really possible, but I don’t know what kind of existence this flame is. I have seen a special kind of flame before. It burns terribly when it burns. It burns on the ground. At that time, the flame can rush into the high sky, and even burn through the clouds in the sky.”

Having said that, she paused and said, “But I feel that that special flame is far inferior to the flames here now.”

Qing Luan looked at the flame above the black hole and said: “Yeah, it’s amazing. I have never heard of such a flame in the world, Princess, I have been to the Elf Empire in the Rocky Forest before. They have a lot of books, among them one of their collections contains various special flames, but there is no record of flames like this.”

At the corner of Princess Chen Xi’s eyes, there had always been a deep doubt.

After a while, she finally voiced her doubts: “Qing Luan, haven’t you noticed that there is a trace of divinity hidden in the energy fluctuations that are emitted from time to time in this flame!”

Chapter 110. Just a wave of heads? Send a wave of express deliveries!

“Divinity?”

Qing Luan was slightly surprised by Princess Chen Xi’s words.

Her small mouth opened slightly: “Does the Princess mean that this flame is actually the power of the Gods?”

Princess Chen Xi nodded slightly and said: “This is the Demon Abyss. According to the records of the Elf Empire, for the last thousand years, every 20 years, when the Abyss Channel cracks, those Abyssal Demon Gods will transmit their power to the continent of the Gods. Sacrifices and these powers are all passing through the Demon Abyss!”

Qing Luan heard this and immediately reacted: “Princess, you mean, this power is something that a God sent down to intercept those powers?”

Princess Chen Xi said: “This is just my guess.”

After speaking, she remained silent and continued to observe.

There seemed to be a trace of hesitation between her eyebrows.

It seemed that she was going to make a certain decision, but she was not sure whether it would be effective after this decision was made!

After Lin Yan burned on the top of the Demon Abyss for a while, he gained a lot of evolution points.

There were still unknowing Abyssal Demon Gods who sent a ray of consciousness to carry Divine Power up from time to time, and then they were cut off by Lin Yan.

These Abyssal Demon Gods were all angry, but they were helpless!

However, there were also Abyssal Demon Gods who were not resigned!

At the bottom of the Demon Abyss, where Lin Yan had swallowed the Demon Flame of the Abyss, another flame emerged.

This flame was still black.

But it was not the same as the Abyss Demon Flame.

When the Abyss Demon Flame was burning, even if you put your hand on the flame of the Abyss Demon Flame, you will not feel the slightest temperature.

But your soul will be burned by the abyss demon flame.

Compared with the physical pain, the taste of the soul being burned was the real pain!

That was the pain you can't solve even if you roll all over the floor!

In the Green Lake Forest, wasn't the old lion king of the Lion clan being burned to the ground?

A veteran Tier 6 fighter was almost approaching Tier 7, and his will was extremely firm, but as a result, he was still burned to the ground.

The pain of the soul being burned can be seen!

The Abyssal Demon Fire only burned the soul, not the flesh.

But when this Black Fire appeared, the surrounding temperature was extremely cold.

This shows that this Black Fire was not the Abyssal Demon Fire!

But another kind of flame from the abyss!

After the flame appeared, a consciousness followed.

“Who dared to intercept my power? It is estimated that it was the power of a Heavenly God that had descended. Although the ten drops of Divine Power is not much, it caused me to lose the opportunity to confuse a Diocese Bishop. I can't swallow this insult. I must let you know that I am not good. Annoying!”

The consciousness murmured.

This guy turned out to be the consciousness of the Abyssal Demon God who had ten drops of Divine Power burned by Lin Yan.

After the other Demon Gods of the Abyss were emptied, although they were angry, they silently chose other Demon Abyss channels.

Because Lin Yan was too strong.

This made the Abyssal Demon Gods think it was a power sent down from a powerful Heavenly God.

At the top of the Demon Abyss, the laws of the Continent of the Gods were already very powerful.

How could those Abyssal Demon Gods want to waste their Divine Power to fight against a powerful Heavenly God on a battlefield that was not good for them?

The gain was not worth the loss.

If you fight for a ray of consciousness and a drop or two of Divine Power, you will lose thousands of drops of Divine Power.

Divine Power was precious.

No matter how much Divine Power a God possessed, he was not willing to waste it.

Therefore, those Abyssal Demon Gods were depressed and ate their loss.

Only this Abyssal Demon God who had lost ten drops of Divine Power and whose strand of consciousness was destroyed by Lin Yan was unwilling to let go of his chance to bewitch the Bishop of the Diocese.

It wanted to breathe.

Moreover, it happened to have the best way to breathe.

It was the Black Fire.

“I’ll feed this Black Fire twenty drops of Divine Power. After it explodes in an instant, it should be able to completely freeze all the energy in the flame. You dare to set fire at the Gate of the Abyss, and see if I don’t destroy you!”

The ray of consciousness of the Abyssal Demon God secretly thought.

This guy lost ten drops of Divine Power, but in order to breathe out, he actually took out twenty drops of Divine Power. He didn’t know where to get this Black Fire, and he wanted to make a direct attack!

Then, its ray of consciousness took the Black Fire along the rock wall of the black hole towards the top.

Although this was just a ray of consciousness of the Abyssal God, this ray of consciousness was actually stronger than the spirit of many ordinary people on the Continent of the Gods.

Not long after, this strand of consciousness came to Lin Yan with the Black Fire.

Above, the flames were still burning fiercely.

If it weren’t for the constant cold breath in the Demon Abyss, the temperature of this flame would have melted the rock wall!

“The breath of a Special Flame!”

Lin Yan felt it as soon as Black Fire approached Lin Yan.

Lin Yan rushed forward to swallow it!

“Are you in a hurry? It’s too late, go to hell, haha!”

The Demon God’s consciousness laughed loudly.

Then it fiercely fed the twenty drops of Divine Power it carried into the Black Fire...

Immediately afterward, the Black Fire exploded fiercely.

There was not much movement in this kind of explosion, unlike an explosion like Burst Inflammation.

After it exploded, all of Lin Yan’s flames above the black hole were frozen by the black ice in an instant!

In this scene, it seemed that the entire black hole was covered by a large piece of black glass.

And inside this large black glass, there was a three-dimensional red flame pattern.

“What?!”

At the edge of the dungeon, Princess Chen Xi gave a soft cry; her beautiful eyes were full of worry.

“What’s going on, Princess!”

Qing Luan couldn’t understand it anymore.

“An Abyssal Demon God had taken action!”

Princess Chen Xi guessed.

Inadvertently, she guessed the truth!

“An Abyssal Demon God?!”

Qing Luan’s eyes straightened a bit when she heard these four words.

See you poorly.

She was a little rookie who had never reached the Sixth Order.

Now she was so close to the Abyssal Demon God?

Oh my!

If the Demon God revealed a little bit of power, she will be finished.

Was she dying?

What about Princess Chen Xi?

For a moment, Qing Luan’s small face was full of worry.

“Princess, you run, I will help you block it.”

Qing Luan stood in front of Princess Chen Xi and said.

Upon seeing this, Princess Chen Xi shook her head slightly, and said, “This should only be a strand of power sent by the Abyssal Demon God. If the Abyssal Demon God is going to come out, I am afraid that everyone here will be finished, how can they run away!”

Having said that, she showed some worry again.

However, as soon as her voice fell, she saw the originally frozen flame, violently burning up.

The black ice that froze the flame disappeared completely in an instant. It was unknown if it even evaporated or what!

“Ahhh, how is it possible, no flame can escape the freezing of the Black Fire!”

Seeing this scene, the consciousness of the Abyss Demon God screamed.

“Nothing is impossible! I accept your express delivery!”

Lin Yan snorted and drove the flames, violently burning the consciousness of the Abyssal Demon God!

This Abyss Demon originally wanted to have a positive wave, but now, it had become a wave of express delivery!

And this wave of express delivery was pretty good!

Not only did it contain Divine Power, but it also contained a special kind of flame.