

Lord of Flames

#Chapter 11: The Misty Mountain Range! The potatoes were about to ripen! - Read Lord of Flames Chapter 11: The Misty Mountain Range! The potatoes were about to ripen!

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On the cliff, one could see the entire wilderness.

This wasteland was at least a hundred kilometers long and dozens of kilometers wide.

On one side of the wilderness was a dense forest. This forest was the forest where the Fox race lived before.

On the other side of the wilderness was a tall mountain. The mountain was suffused with a pale yellow mist as if dust was constantly rising from above the entire mountain.

This was the Misty Mountain that lay between the orcish countries and the human world. This mountain range stretches for countless kilometers and was filled with danger. The most dangerous thing was still the faint yellow mist. It was said to be one of the miasma and not just any miasma, but the most dangerous miasma. Ordinary people would be poisoned after inhaling it, causing all sorts of discomfort and life-threatening problems.

It was the existence of the Misty Mountain Range that had caused a human kingdom on the other side to give up its plan of an expedition to the Orcish Kingdom. The Misty Mountain Range was enough to devour any army!

Unless the church used Divine Gifts to protect the army and tried to forcefully pass through the Misty Mountain Range, they would not be able to pass through. Even if they could force their way through it, they would still need to pass through many dense forests before they could reach the Kingdoms.

In the dense forest, the battle prowess of the orcs was not something that could be surpassed. The Human Kingdoms would not be able to fight against the massive Orcish Kingdom unless it joined forces with other kingdoms. But for the Human Kingdoms that believed in different Gods to work together, this matter could only be dreamt of.

“The moisture in the air is still very high. The moisture content in the forest is not small either,” on the cliff, Lin Yan said softly.

His next target was not the forest where the Fox Race once lived. It was the Misty Mountain Range on the other side. However, the heavy rain had just passed. The forest covering the Misty Mountains was too humid, and the moisture was too heavy.

To burn that Forest was different from the burning of the first-rank giant bear. The energy in the first-rank giant bear’s body was rich, and even if it burned in the rain, he could still absorb more.

But if the moisture in the burning forest was too heavy, he would not be able to make a profit. The gains would not be worth the losses!

The number of energy points obtained from burning plants wasn’t much. However, Lin Yan was still in the energy accumulation stage and was still in the development stage. Therefore, Lin Yan decided to wait for the forests surrounding the Misty Mountains to disperse some of its moisture to completely ignite the Misty Mountain Range and turn it into his energy points.

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At the edge of the wasteland, all the members of the Fox race moved out to reclaim the wasteland. There were also a large number of Fox people searching for other potatoes in the forest.

At the edge of the wilderness, flames burned. Several Foxes kept cutting dry firewood in the forest to maintain the flame. This flame had been ignited under the orders of the Holy Maiden.

No one knew that Lin Yan had already arrived within this pile of flames. There were Fox men looking for firewood to burn. Lin Yan was prepared to wait here until the water in the Mist Mountain dissipated.

Within this pile of flames, he could still gain a few points of energy per second. Next to the flame, Qing Ling continued to personally plant the potatoes that the Fox people had found before using her magic power to grow them.

This process was also a process that was used so that she could familiarize herself with her magic power. Lin Yan attached great importance to his first Holy Maiden. Once her magic power was exhausted, Lin Yan would replenish it for her. She was becoming more and more proficient in the use of magic power.

That night, Lin Yan activated the Virtual Godhead’s ‘Blessing’ again, increasing her understanding of magic. The Fox girl was extremely excited. She hadn’t slept for almost a night, so she spent all her time meditating.

The next morning, the Fox girl's spirit was still very good. She arrived in front of the first potato she planted. As for the Fox Clan Chief and the other Fox people, they also came.

"It should be ripe." Qing Ling placed her hand on the ground and sensed it. Then, she reached out her hand and carefully moved the soil. Below was a bunch of egg-sized potatoes.

"There are so many!" Qing Ling said in surprise.

She picked up the bunch of potatoes and counted a total of fifteen. The smallest of these potatoes was the size of an egg. The biggest one was even bigger than a goose egg.

"My God!" the surrounding Fox people let out cries of surprise.

Chapter 12: Divine Grace!

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These Fox people had never seen such a crop before. The string was so long.

Fifteen!

Each of them had at least one or two layers! The yield of this crop was at least three to four jin.

[TLN: Jin: Chinese unit of measurement, which is equivalent to 500 grams.]

Compared to rice, this product was simply terrifying. One had to know how much land this crop occupied. Moreover, it seemed that there was no need for irrigation, no need for meticulous care like rice or wheat. The soil here was also so fertile thus there was no need to fertilize it. It was as if they had planted it, so there was no need to worry about it.

"Holy Maiden, can I take a look?" At the side, the Chief asked excitedly.

Qing Ling nodded and handed the bunch of potatoes to the Chief. The Chief raised her hand and felt it sink.

"This output is so terrifying!" The Chief didn't bother to conceal her shock.

What is even more terrifying was that if all these crops possessed such terrifying products, how terrifying would the yield per mu be?

[TLN: Mu: Chinese unit of measurement, which is equivalent to 666.5 sqm]

That was a number that she did not dare to think of. Even if it was a human who was proficient in agriculture, he would be shocked. One must know that the peak output of potatoes in the world before Lin Yan transmigrated was not a problem.

How much rice? In this world, there was no mixed rice or fertilizer as good as in his previous life. Even if magic or divine arts were used to increase the yield, it would be able to reach the level of mixed/water rice. At most, it would only produce 1,000 to 2,000 per mu.

The amount of energy and time needed for the rice to grow was far greater than that needed for potatoes. Therefore, this bunch of potatoes caused the Chief to be stunned for a long time.

As for the other Foxes, they were already so excited that they didn't know what to do. Now, there was still a crucial question. Could this divine gift satisfy their hunger?

That's right, the Chief hadn't thought of the taste problem yet. If it could satisfy their hunger, it would have solved all their problems.

"Follow me." Qing Ling had someone set up a pot. Then, according to the divine revelation she obtained, she washed the potatoes and threw them. In addition, she put a few potatoes in the firewood.

About ten minutes later, the potatoes in the pot were cooked. The potatoes in the firewood could also be eaten. The Fox race became the first to taste potatoes.

As the Holy Maiden, the Qing Ling represented a God and could not eat in public. The Chief took a small bite, and her eyes widened. The surrounding Fox people all focused on her.

"This taste is amazing!" the Chief cried out in alarm.

That's right. Originally, she had only thought about the problem of filling her hunger. She had never thought about the taste. She never thought that the taste of this potato would be so good. It was far beyond her imagination.

Soon after, the potatoes that had been burned in the fire were also dug out. The Chief was still the first to taste them. To her surprise, the taste of the cooked potato was better than that of the boiled potato.

The Chief ate the entire roasted potato in one breath.

"It is too delicious!"

It was as if the Chief had never tasted such a delicacy before. As she ate it, she praised it without end. Beside her, the Foxes smelled the aroma of roasted potatoes and all of them drooled.

“Let’s split it. The rest of the divine beans need to be planted to expand the scale of cultivation. After all the divine beans are produced, they must be distributed uniformly. No one is allowed to leave them without permission. In addition, they must send people to collect all the divine beans scattered in the forest,” the Fox girl said. She had already gained the dignity of a holy maiden.

The reason why she wanted to distribute it all was that Lin Yan didn’t have any divine power yet. It wasn’t like there weren’t any gods on the Continent of the Gods improving their crops.

However, after improvement, these gods would often use their divine power to leave imprints on the genetic level. This way, other than the “seeds” left behind by the church, even if others bought the crops outside, they would not be able to use these crops to reproduce.

If an ordinary person wanted to sow seeds, they could only receive them from the church. This was one of the church’s methods to increase their influence. This was equivalent to a patent from his previous life, but it was done even better. Patents couldn’t be counterfeited in the open, and here, you couldn’t even do it dark.

Potatoes were easy to grow and the operation wasn’t difficult. Lin Yan didn’t want this thing that could make him rich to be secretly learned by the churches of other gods.

Right now, there was only the Fox race, which was easy to control. Once there were more believers, they would still have to use the methods of other gods. Using divine power imprints to control the potato’s “seed.”

Hearing Qing Ling’s words, the surrounding Fox people began to split up the dozen or so potatoes. Every Fox person that ate showed a satisfied expression!

“Not only is the taste good, but it’s also very satisfying after eating! A Divine Gift is indeed extraordinary!” a Fox man said with a sincere expression.

“A Divine Grace!” another one said.

Every single Fox person could feel that boundless Divine Grace.

All the Fox people present began to express their most devout belief in that supreme Flame God. Faith was very weak. But this thing was sometimes related to the needs of life. If a God did not give protection to his followers and grant them gifts, how could they believe in Him? That was why it was a very real thing, especially for the Continent of Gods.

Under the encouragement of this belief, all the Fox people began to work with one thousand percent of their energy. A new temple began to be built. Soon after, the scattered tribesmen also returned.

After two days of being exposed to the sun, the water content in the forest was no longer high.

After two days in the pile of firewood that the Fox people had set up, Lin Yan finally prepared to leave for the Misty Mountain Range!

Chapter 13: Igniting the Misty Mountain Range!

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“According to the Holy Maiden’s instructions, we should walk here, right?”

Below the Misty Mountain Range, two little Fox girls walked. These two little Fox girls were chosen by Qing Ling. The two of them had witnessed Lin Yan burning a rank 1 Giant Bear on that rainy night, and their faith in Lin Yan was rather firm.

“It should be here. If we go further, we’ll enter the Misty Mountain Range,” another little Fox girl said.

“Let’s wait here and take turns praying.” The two little Fox girls drank some water and ate something. Then, they took turns praying.

Within the pile of firewood, Lin Yan opened his Virtual Godhead and heard a little Fox girl’s prayer.

The Virtual Godhead was like a belief collector and receiver. In fact, it also had the function of searching and screening. Otherwise, countless people would be praying at every moment to their Gods. If there were no such functions the Gods would be bored to death.

Through their prayers, Lin Yan successfully opened the passage through the line of faith and then entered. That’s right! Lin Yan had directly arrived below the Misty Mountain Range through this method. After all, he was a person with a Virtual Godhead. How could Lin Yan slowly float over by himself?!

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“Ah, look, why is a ball of fire floating in the sky?” A little Fox girl pointed at the sky.

“That’s right, that flame is about to drift into the Misty Mountain Range!” another little Fox girl said.

Lin Yan did not alarm the two little Fox girls. Once they appeared, he directly borrowed a gust of wind and floated towards the Misty Mountain Range.

Within the Misty Mountain Range, there was not much moisture left. The reason why it was called a mountain range was that the Misty Mountain Range was naturally not a continuous mountain, but multiple mountains.

Within the Misty Mountain Range, the mountain was still outside.

Between the mountains, there was a forest that was so primitive that it couldn't be more primitive. Above the forest, there was a mist that didn't change over the years.

Lin Yan did not rush to land. Instead, he relied on the wind to climb higher and higher. Soon, Lin Yan passed the first mountain and entered the heart of the Misty Mountain Range.

"There don't seem to be many animals in this place. Most of them are poisonous." Lin Yan carefully observed the mountain range. This place was truly a restricted area of life.

After observing for a while, Lin Yan no longer hesitated and directly threw himself onto a towering tree.

"Burning trees should give more energy points than burning wild grass, right?" Lin Yan said softly.

There weren't many trees in it. Almost all of them were weeds.

This was also why Lin Yan had obtained more than ten points from the firewood he had spent on the Foxes. In the end, he only obtained more than 800,000 energy points after burning the entire wilderness.

Burning the entire verdant wilderness required quite a bit of consumption. However, the Burning Wilderness still helped Lin Yan complete the primary goal of accumulating energy points.

Now, let this Misty Mountain Range complete Lin Yan's transformation.

As soon as Lin Yan threw himself into the towering tree, he activated his berserk burning skill. This time, Lin Yan used even more energy points.

Boom!

The flames immediately shot up. The current Lin Yan did not hesitate to use his energy points to burn with all his might, and the temperature was almost two thousand degrees. This was a high temperature that could melt ordinary steel.

Now with Lin Yan's Berserk Burning skill, the temperature rose again!

With such a terrifying temperature, the towering tree was ignited with a bang. All the verdant leaves instantly lost their water and turned yellow before joining the burning army!

Lin Yan no longer cared about these towering trees and jumped to another tree.

A few days ago, he still needed the wind to help him burn the entire wilderness. But now, he no longer needed it.

The Misty Mountain Range's forests were being ignited by Lin Yan!

Chapter 14: Madly charging in! Dead Bone Land!

Chapter 14. Madly charging in! Dead Bone Land!

"Chi, chi!"

Above the forest, the pale yellow mist was burning, releasing a faint sound. The miasma could actually provide some energy points. However, the value was relatively small.

Lin Yan was right. Burning the forest was better than burning ordinary grass. For a tree, he only needed to light it, so there was no need to worry about it.

That thick and sturdy tree trunk could provide Lin Yan with a large number of energy points! Even though he had completely ignited a tree, the number of energy points he spent on burning the tree trunk inside was not small. However, Lin Yan also obtained more energy points. Moreover, he obtained some evolution points when he burned some of the ancient towering trees!

Lin Yan continued to travel through the Misty Wood, expanding the flames.

The forest that was filled with miasma and poison began to burn. The fire continued to expand.

Lin Yan did not have the slightest intention of destroying the environment. The dense forest in the Misty Mountain Range was too large. The slopes of the mountains were not large. This place was filled with miasma and poisonous bugs. Once Lin Yan had burned it out, he could reclaim it as a good land.

The weather seemed to be on Lin Yan's side. In the next few days, the weather would be fine! Every day would be sunny. Under such weather, the Misty Mountain Range began to dry up.

Lin Yan needed even fewer energy points to detonate the tree!

【You burned a hundred-year-old tree, evolution point +2.】

【You burned a poisonous snake, evolution point +1.】

Lin Yan's evolution point was rapidly advancing, but his energy points were even more terrifying. Naturally, the more energy points, the better.

This thing was a consumable item. If one calculated it carefully, it wouldn't be long before consuming a few million or so energy points. Naturally, the more, the better.

This time, the burning time was much longer than in the wilderness. After all, it was within the forest. Before Lin Yan transmigrated, the forest fires that burned for a month were everywhere.

The Continent of the Gods was many times larger than Earth. Other than gods, no one could tell how big the Continent of the Gods was. The forest here was also exceptionally large. The Misty Mountain Range was just a small forest in a remote area. Thus, after five days and five nights of burning, not only did the flames not extinguish, they also became more and more intense.

After five days and five nights of burning, Lin Yan's energy point had already reached tens of millions. There were quite a few evolutionary points, but they were all used up. Lin Yan's Flame Core had already risen from rank one to rank nine. Another two levels, he would be able to reach the next level.

It could be said that this time, Lin Yan had obtained a rapid evolution. On the fifth night, Lin Yan found a place of withered bones in the direction of the Misty Mountain Range near the human countries.

This withered land stretched for several kilometers.

"Is there an army here?" Lin Yan couldn't help but wonder.

Suddenly, a black shadow appeared out of nowhere in the ground of bones. The black figure muttered to himself. Following the curse, a black cloud began to gather in the sky. Then, the black shadow pointed its hands towards the sky!

Rumble! In the sky, thunder rang out. Soon after, it began to rain. The area of rain wasn't large. It was only on the outskirts of the Dead Bone Land. This was preventing the flames from engulfing it.

This black figure had used his strength to cast a small rain technique. It was a Magician!

Chapter 15: Female magician vs. Necromancer!

Chapter 15. Female magician vs. Necromancer!

The mage was wearing a large black robe. Above the robe was a small hood. The hat covered his face, which hid its gender. But even though the black robe was very large, one could still see that the body wrapped in it was very petite.

“Isn’t she a Magus?” Lin Yan muttered to himself.

When Lin Yan thought of the withered bone, another thought appeared. “She can’t be a Black Magician, right?”

Black Magicians studied black magic, and the process of studying it was also extremely variable. They often liked to study it through the dead. Some vicious black magicians even killed people to study their black magic. Of course, there were many types of black magic users.

Just as Lin Yan had this thought, he heard the black-robed magus say, “Why was there such a massive fire all of a sudden? Was it the necromancer hiding in the Misty Mountain Range? That should be him.”

It was a female voice. This was indeed a female magician. However, Lin Yan knew from her words that this female magician was not a Black Magician. From the looks of it, she might have been looking for a Black Magician.

Lin Yan controlled the flames to bypass the withered bone, while he observed the situation from a burning tree. This sorcerer controlled the rain to prevent the flames from entering the ground. She did not interfere with the expansion of the flames. Therefore, he would not kill her without reason. There wasn’t much in this withered bone land, so it didn’t matter if it was burned or not.

Just as the female magician finished speaking, a sinister voice rang out, “I’ve only killed a few people. As a noble Magus, do you have to follow me to such a place for the lives of ordinary people?”

When the black-robed female magician heard this voice, her eyes narrowed. She was already searching for the source of the voice. As she searched, she said, “Of the few people you killed, one of them happened to be my uncle.”

“Oh, so that’s that case. Then have no choice but to kill you,” that sinister voice continued.

“I should be the one saying that!”

After the black-robed female magician finished speaking, she took out a magic staff. Flames ignited on it.

“How interesting. You know the rain spell, yet you specialize in Fire Magic. However, this is my nest!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the skeletons on the ground stood up. He then attacked the black-robed female magician.

The black-robed female magician's expression did not change. She held the magic staff tightly in one hand and drew the flames on the staff with the other. With a light flick, a fireball shot out.

The fireball landed on one of the skeletons in front of her and exploded fiercely.

Amidst the explosion, the skeleton was shattered into pieces.

"Let's see how much magic you have." The sinister voice did not panic when it saw how powerful the black-robed female magician's magic was.

It was because there were so many skeletons in this place. Under the call of the necromancy spell, these skeletons stood up and rushed towards the black-robed female magician.

The skeletons weren't strong enough to fight, and their speed wasn't fast either.

However, they had a lot of advantages. If they hit her, she would still be injured!

Besides, the necromancer, who was hiding, was the greatest threat!

Therefore, this battle was very dangerous for the black-robed female magician!

Chapter 16: Jumping into the flames.

Chapter 16. Jumping into the flames.

[TLN: The Holy Maiden Qing Ling's age is 15]

The black-robed female magician's expression didn't change as she waved her fingers.

She learned to be smart, and no longer cast such big fireballs, but she constantly cast small fireballs to destroy the bones that came at her.

Although her magic was not instantaneous, the speed at which it was activated was not slow with the help of her magic staff.

Seeing this, the voice used its voice to disturb her while making some small moves.

On some intact bones, something misty began to appear. The Magus' fireballs were so powerful that she had no choice but to use more powerful fireballs to attack the more intact bones.

“You little girl, you don’t seem that old. Fifteen at most. You’re actually at the Second Rank. However, compared to this old man, you’re far from enough. I won’t play with you anymore. When this old man catches you, I’ll first taste you before dissecting your body.”

As he spoke, a pitch-black skeleton crawled up from the ground not far from the female magician.

This skeleton was holding a bone sword and had begun striding towards the female magician.

Seeing this, the female magician sent a large fireball towards the pitch-black bone.

Boom!

Her fireball spell had an explosive effect on the skeleton. The pitch-black skeleton stopped. But when the flames dispersed, it was completely unharmed.

“*Tsk, tsk, tsk.* Xiao Hei, kill her!”

The sinister voice let out a complacent laugh. The female magician’s expression changed when she saw this. The black skeleton kept approaching, but her magic could not do anything to it. The female magus kept retreating and quickly retreated to the fire.

“*Tsk, tsk,* pray to your God. Perhaps he will hear your prayers, but how could a God respond to a mere second rank Magus?” the hiding necromancer said.

The magus did not pray. She raised her staff with both hands, muttering to herself. This was an even more powerful spell.

A second rank magus was already quite terrifying in terms of her magic power and spells. However, she was still a low-level magus. She could not afford to fight for too long. Therefore, powerful spells were usually considered trump cards.

After a few seconds of chanting, the black bone was less than two meters away from her. The Magus’ staff suddenly pointed, and a pillar of fire shot out from the staff and charged towards the black skeleton.

The black skeleton was instantly swallowed up by the flames, and at the same time, it was continuously pushed back.

“That’s good magic.” The necromancer’s cackling rang out.

Two seconds later, the flames dispersed, and three of the black skeletons were burned. Other places were more or less damaged. However, the female magician’s face turned pale. She didn’t have much magic left.

“Your magic power is about to run out, right? It’s time for you to see the true charm of necromancy.”

As the necromancer’s voice fell, several black skeletons crawled out of the ground, completely sealing off the female magician’s path of retreat

The female magician’s face became even paler. Under the crisis of life and death, she held her magic staff and prepared to make a final move.

At this moment, a mysterious and dignified voice from somewhere said in her mind, “I, the Lord of the Flames, will grant you protection!”

Chapter 17: ?It was as if Heaven’s Punishment had descended!

Chapter 17. ?It was as if Heaven’s Punishment had descended!

When the magus heard that voice, her eyes widened slightly. The reason why she did not pray was that she was immersed in magic and did not believe in Gods. However, she didn’t expect a God to notice her at such a critical moment.

The Lord of Flames!

It seemed to be very compatible with her magic attributes. However, her enlightenment was weird?

Jump into the flames!

The magus’ body wasn’t that strong. She was only a second rank magus. Now that her magic power was almost exhausted, she would definitely die if she jumped into the blazing fire.

However, if she didn’t jump, she would die regardless. It was because the black skeletons were getting closer and closer.

She used up her magic power to heavily injure a single black skeleton, but now, there were still a few of them.

How am I going to fight? Am I to use a sword like a knight?

However, the powerful magic couldn’t even injure such a black skeleton. This black skeleton was probably not as strong as a sword or a spear. She wasn’t a real knight, so she probably couldn’t even chop it with a sword.

“Is this a test given by a God?” The female magician turned to look at the burning flames.

The temperature was too high. She could feel the temperature from more than ten meters.

In reality, her body was already covered in a layer of fine sweat. She grits her teeth and used all her strength to stand up before running towards the flames.

In any case, I am dead, so let's see whether he is a God or not.

"She's going to kill herself. Quickly, capture her." Behind him, the necromancer became anxious.

A second-rank female magus had been caught by him. He finally found something to relieve his boredom while studying magic.

This necromancer didn't dare to make a move in the human kingdom, but this was not the human kingdom, so it would be a pity to let go of the meat that was delivered to him.

After receiving his order, the black bones sped up and charged towards the female magus.

These black withered bones were running as fast as they could. One of the fastest withered black skeletons had already rushed to the female magician's back, and its pitch-black fingers extended towards the female magician.

Just as he was about to grab the magus, the Magus jumped and threw herself into the raging flames.

"Fuck!" behind him, the necromancer said in a gloomy voice.

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"I didn't die!"

Within the flames, the female magician thought that she would be burned to death. However, she was surprised to find that all the flames around her seemed to have eyes as they had bypassed her. The flames had even formed a flame barrier that sealed the scorching heat behind them, making the surrounding temperature a bit low.

"He really is the Lord of Flames!"

Seeing this scene, the female magician already had some confidence in her heart. However, she did not completely believe it. This was because a more powerful fire mage could completely use his senses to do this. She stood up, turned around, and looked at the withered skeletons.

"Eh, she's actually not dead. I forgot that she's a fire magus. Go in and capture her."

The necromancer looked at the female magus and revealed a look of joy. A black skeleton rushed towards the flames, ready to capture the female magician. This black skeleton could even block the magus' fire magic, so it was naturally not afraid of ordinary flames.

It had only just reached out.

Boom!

There was a burst of flame, instantly submerging it. In a short second, that black skeleton turned into ashes.

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"The temperature is so terrifying!"

Seeing this, the female magician was filled with shock.

"What kind of flame is this? Not good, there are magicians. Retreat!" at the same time, the necromancer who was hiding somewhere cried out in alarm.

This fellow's sense of danger was very sharp. When he sensed danger, he immediately prepared to retreat. Under his orders, the black skeletons began to drill underground.

"They're about to flee!" the female mage said.

At this moment, her eyes narrowed as she saw something. Her small mouth could not help but hang open. Dense fireballs descended from the sky and smashed the land of bones.

It was as if heavenly punishment had descended!

Chapter 18: ?Was it a Forbidden Spell?

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"Damn!"

When that necromancer saw this, his scalp went numb. He quickly went underground. But just as his head entered the ground, the dense fireballs smashed into the ground. Then, flames erupted. The ground of bones was instantly filled with flames.

Boom!

Rumble!

An overflowing flame ignited in the entire Dead Bone Land. The temperature of these flames was too terrifying. Regardless of whether it was the soil or the rocks, they all began to burn and turn into lava.

“Ahhh!” the necromancer cried out in pain.

Because the flames had completely melted the ground on his head, a large chunk of lava fell, burning him until he howled. He wanted to escape, but he couldn't. The temperature of the lava was too high, completely burning his legs. Then, the ground melted to where he was hiding. His body was no harder than a rock. Soon, it melted away and became a part of the lava. This necromancer's black skeletons were not much better.

As for the withered skeletons on the ground, they had already been melted by the lava. This time, the power was extremely powerful. Within the flames, the female magician blankly stared at this scene. There were only two words left in her head: Forbidden Spell!

“Is this a Forbidden Spell?” she kept asking herself.

She had never seen a forbidden spell before. However, apart from the forbidden spells, only large-scale magic that many mages had joined hands to cast could achieve such terrifying power. No, large-scale magic wasn't as terrifying.

The problem was that she didn't feel the ripples of magic power. Even though she had never seen a forbidden spell before, she knew that it would take a long time to chant. During this process, the fluctuations of magic power would be quite intense. However, there wasn't the slightest magic fluctuation in the surroundings.

He activated a forbidden spell without causing any magic energy fluctuations. Who else could have such a method other than a God living in the Heavenly Realm?

At this moment, the flames opened the tunnel. The female magician walked out. She had already knocked down the hood on her cloak, revealing an exceptionally young face.

Yes, she looked younger than fifteen years old. It was still a pretty girl!

At the age of fifteen, she had become a Second Rank Magus. Her magic talent could be said to be quite high. In particular, her talent in Fire Magic was simply terrifyingly high. This was also the reason why Lin Yan interfered. If this young Magus became his faithful follower or even a Holy Maiden, she would be able to increase her strength as quickly as possible and become a High-Rank Magus!

She would also become Lin Yan's backbone in the future!

The pretty girl walked to the edge of the Dead Bone Land. In front of her, at least a third of the area of the Dead Bone Land had completely turned into lava. Even if she was a genius Magus, this level of magic still shocked her.

Is this the method of a Divine being? The power that descended from the Heavenly Realm from an infinite distance is still equivalent to the power of a forbidden spell. The young magus thought?silently.

Then, she turned around and looked down at the flame path she had just jumped into.

“Great Lord of Flames, I am willing to become your faithful follower.”

Chapter 19: Burned for a month! The Black Fox Tribe attacks!

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In the Misty Mountain Range, Lin Yan looked at his status.

【 Host: Lin Yan

Flame Core Level: Level 1 Heavenly Flame

Number of Flame Layers: 15

Maximum temperature: 3500 degrees

Evolution Points: 389

Energy Point: 8 000 000

Current income: 508 points/sec

Current consumption: 186 points/sec

Skill: Berserk Burning, Eye of Detection

Resistance: Water resistance 30%

Item: Virtual Godhead

Others: None】

After looking at his panel, Lin Yan looked at the Virtual Godhead's panel.

【Divine Name: The Lord of Flames

Temple: 1

Holy Maiden: 1

Power of Faith: 120 000

Divine power: 0

[Skill: Blessing, Heavenly Punishment]

Yes, after Lin Yan became a Heavenly Flame, the Virtual Godhead had a new skill. That was Heavenly Punishment. This skill was the one Lin Yan had just used to destroy half of the Dead Bone Land. This skill had a long cool-down period at this stage. Every time it was activated, it required quite a bit of faith power and a large number of energy points. The number of energy points it needed was quite terrifying.

Just now, Lin Yan had spent more than ten million energy points. In addition, Lin Yan had exchanged for several evolution points through the energy points, raising himself to be a Heavenly Flame. Otherwise, Lin Yan's energy point would have already exceeded a hundred million. However, after Lin Yan tried out the power of this skill, he had gained a genius magus.

A second rank Magus could contribute several hundred points of faith power every day. Under Lin Yan's enlightenment from the Virtual Godhead, the second rank young magus left the Misty Mountain Range and headed towards the wilderness.

Lin Yan continued to burn the Misty Mountains. The fire lasted for an entire month. Only when heavy rain came again did he finally stop.

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In the past month, the wilderness had changed greatly. The scattered members of the Fox Tribe returned one after another. The entire Fox Tribe had a population of over 2,000. Soon after, another tribe moved over. This was the Grey Fox Tribe. After the two tribes merged, the entire Fox tribe had a population of over 5,000. The two Fox tribes cultivated large areas of land and planted potatoes. They called potatoes Divine Beans.

As for the Second-rank female magus, she went to the Fox Tribe and lived in the Divine hall. She began to train magicians in the Fox Tribe.

Her name was Meng Ying. During this process, Lin Yan also used his Virtual Godhead to activate her blessing, greatly increasing her magic senses. A month passed, and she successfully advanced from a second rank magus to a third rank magus.

A third-rank magus was nearly a middle-rank magus. Of course, Lin Yan did not forget his first Holy Maiden, Qing Ling.

Qing Ling had been constantly using her magic power to grow plants. As the Holy Maiden, she did not need to do such things herself. But now that the Fox tribe lacked sorcerers, she volunteered. By cultivating Divine Beans to repay the Gods, she would also win more faith in the Gods.

Under Lin Yan's care, her magic skills improved extremely quickly. In a short month, she had become an official Magus from a Magic Apprentice. This made Qing Ling even more loyal to Lin Yan.

Even when she was dreaming, she would always dream of the Lord of Flames. Her heart was filled with curiosity. She was curious about what the Flame Lord looked like and what kind of legendary experience he had. However, these thoughts were usually suppressed by her. It was because she was too curious about the experiences of Gods, and it could be disrespectful.

When the heavy rain came, a Fox man also brought bad news. The Black Fox Tribe knew about the Miracle Wasteland and was already mobilizing all the Fox tribes to send troops to attack the Miracle Wasteland and seize this fertile land and the magical Divine Beans!

Chapter 20: Battle! Prepare for battle!

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"My lord, the Black Fox Tribe has sent out an army to seize our land and the Divine Beans bestowed upon us by our Lord. I want to gather all of my fighting strength and fight to defend my Lord's Glory. However, our strength is vastly different. May I ask for my Lord's enlightenment? Will we fight?" Within the divine hall, Qing Ling stood in front of the altar, her hands clasped around her chest, praying in a low voice.

This time, the Black Fox Tribe came fiercely. In the entire Fox Race, the Black Fox Tribe was the most powerful, with several thousand warriors. Moreover, not only did the Black Fox tribe move out this time, but the Black Fox tribe had also mobilized all the other Fox Tribes to attack them. The number of warriors would probably be close to 10,000. However, there were only two Fox Tribes here. The White Fox Tribe in which the Fox Girl, Qing Ling, was born, and the Grey Fox tribe that had arrived later.

Even if all the members of the two Fox Tribes gathered, they would only amount to five thousand people. Apart from the elderly and the young, some Fox girls didn't have much combat power. If these two tribes were to fight, it would be considered good if they could gather a thousand people!

Strength was not an ordinary disparity. Even if Qing Ling had become a first-rank magus, and Meng Ying, a third-rank magus, this battle was not optimistic. A third rank magus could dominate a small battle between two or three hundred people!

But even if the Black Fox Tribe didn't send out all the warriors in this battle between the Fox

Tribes, their numbers would be over 1,000. Moreover, the other party most likely had powerful priests. Therefore, their battle strength was of great disparity.

As Lin Yan's most loyal Holy Maiden, Qing Ling naturally wouldn't back down. However, she had to ask for Lin Yan's opinion. If Lin Yan decided to fight, she would still fight even if her body was shattered.

After the Fox girl said that, she quietly waited. About a minute later, Qing Ling heard the Divine Revelation. There was only one word.

War!

War!

This simple word instantly gave Qing Ling absolute confidence. Their God had said to fight, and so we'll fight. We will win if we are protected by a God!

Qing Ling respectfully withdrew from the hieron. Outside the hieron, a large number of Fox people were waiting.

The Fox girl said, "Our God told us to fight!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the waiting Fox people outside the temple cheered. Over the past month, these Fox people had been blessed by their God and had been living a good life.

When they had just moved over, although they did not lack clothes, food was extremely lacking. It was common for them to starve.

In reality, even when they didn't migrate, they often went hungry. The Fox Tribe's territory was too small. The Black Fox Tribe took over the best land, leaving them very small land. But over the past month, they had received a large number of Divine gifts, so they no longer needed to starve.

They were still building a new city. This city had received divine enlightenment. Although they had only built about less than one percent of it, it was a thousand times better than the best city they had ever seen!

But right now, the Black Fox Tribe was greedy for the fertility of this land, and they were also greedy for the Divine Beans. Even if there was a great disparity in strength, they didn't want to hand over all of these blessings!

Now, the Gods had finally given them some enlightenment. War!

Then, let's fight!

All the Fox people left the temple and began to prepare for battle.

Outside the Divine Hall, Meng Ying brought over a dozen Fox women in white robes. These Fox girls were all Fox girls that Meng Ying had found among the two Fox tribes. They had higher spiritual power.

Under her guidance and Lin Yan's blessing, these Fox girls were all magic apprentices. As for the chief, she had also trained many archers.

These were the main powers for the oncoming battle!