

Flames 121

Chapter 121: Succubus! Master and servant contract!

There was no light in the sky of the dark abyss.

The abyss creatures in it all had night vision capabilities, and many abyss creatures even hated light.

Here, it was quite dangerous to emit light.

Any luminous body would become the most conspicuous thing in the dark, and then be noticed by the “hunter”.

The abyssal creatures here hated flames.

Especially the red flame.

Therefore, when Lin Yan burned, he would always attract some coveters. And then these coveters were burned to ashes by Lin Yan!

Over time, many creatures in the dark abyss would stay far away as long as they saw the flames.

So Lin Yan covered the outer flames with the blaze of light, concealing his figure. After preparing to continue looking for some prey in the dark abyss, he set off on his way home.

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In a forest in the dark abyss.

An abyssal life was walking through it.

“Found it, here!”

The abyss life showed joy, ran under a plant, and started digging.

Abyssal creatures were mostly chaotic, and those without wisdom account for the vast majority.

Any abyss life who was able to speak surpassed many abyssal creatures in the abyss.

The abyss life dug for a long time, and finally it dug out a fruit from under the plant.

It took the fruit into its arms and was about to leave when suddenly its face changed.

“boom!”

A huge abyssal creature suddenly fell in front of it, smashing the ground into a tremor!

“Corpse Demon Lord!”

The face of the abyss life changed drastically, and it hurried to flee away.

However, the target of the Corpse demon lord was it. It had just escaped more than ten meters away when the corpse demon lord jumped slightly and arrived in front of it.

“Hahahaha, what good luck. Why are you, a succubus, not staying in the red earth abyss, and running in the dark abyss? Did you know that I have eaten creatures from the dark abyss and recently want to change my taste?”

The Corpse demon lord looked at the abyss life ahead and laughed.

Looking at the corpse demon lord in front of it, the face of the abyss life changed drastically, and it was muttering words. Then, a wave of mental power rushed towards the corpse demon lord, but the corpse demon lord remained motionless.

“Fear, tremble. The meat full of fear is the most delicious, I like it the most...”

The corpse demon lord said in a devilish tone.

However, it was only halfway through its words when a flame violently removed its camouflage, burned its body. The pain from being burned made the corpse demon lord scream.

“Good harvest.”

Lin Yan was very happy.

He was ready to leave the abyss. What he didn't expect was that in such a short time, he would bump into a seventh-order abyss lord.

This abyss lord was disgusting.

Its body was composed of the corpses of many abyssal creatures.

Every time it ate an abyss life, it would leave a certain part of the abyss creature as a part of its body. The more it ate, the larger its body and the stronger its strength.

However, now, it was burned to ashes by Lin Yan.

Lin Yan gained a lot of energy points and evolution points.

This trip to the abyss had a perfect ending!

“Hey, how can this abyssal life be so similar to human beings!”

Lin Yan said lightly.

In front of him, a “woman” who looked very similar to a human being stood there, shivering at the fiercely burning flame in front of her.

When the woman faced the corpse demon lord, she still knew how to escape and resist.

But when facing Lin Yan who suddenly burned the corpse lord by a fire, she was so scared that she forgot to escape.

Soon, Lin Yan discovered that she still had many differences from humans.

For example, she seemed to have a feeling of evil/charm.

And her figure was exceptionally hot. It was even hotter than Chen Xi.

And the most important thing was that she had a naturally glamorous temperament. If it was an ordinary man who saw her once. It was estimated that he would not be able to move his feet.

If she smiled at a man, that man would be so fascinated that he would ask her to go home with him immediately. He would be willing to divorce his wife and abandon his own children for her.

“The Succubus Clan?”

Lin Yan remembered what the Corpse Demon Lord had said before.

Seeing the charming woman in front of him looking at him shiveringly, Lin Yan's heart was moved.

Abyssal creatures were evil to the bones.

Succubuses were no exception.

In the past invasions of the abyss on the continent of the gods, as long as many succubuses appeared, they would systematically confuse the army of the human kingdom, and then the whole group would turn to the battle against one another.

Their role on the battlefield was sometimes more terrifying than an abyss lord.

However, that was a thousand years ago.

Now, after seeing this succubus, Lin Yan thought of one thing.

After the crack in the abyss was closed, even the gods of the abyss could not get out without spending a huge price.

There was also no way to enter the abyss from outside, and Lin Yan also couldn't enter again.

If he could leave a believer here and had the power of faith from it, although there was still an abyss barrier, Lin Yan might find a way to come in one day.

Thinking of this, Lin Yan drove the flame.

“boom!”

His flame jumped up violently, and the temperature of the flame reached tens of thousands of degrees!

Such a fiercely burning flame scared the succubus completely.

Immediately afterwards, she heard a voice: “I am Lord of Flames. Become my believer, I will give you strength!”

The body of the abyss succubus was still trembling.

As a succubus, she had a sharper perception of the soul than other creatures in the abyss.

The reason why she forgot to escape just now was because when Lin Yan appeared, she felt an extremely powerful and full of divine breath spirit in the flames!

It was that trace of divine breath that made this succubus feel scared!

Because the one who appeared in front of her was very likely an abyss demon god.

The creatures of the abyss aspired to become the abyss demon god.

But they were all afraid of seeing the abyss demon god.

The abyss demon god was moody, and when he got angry, it was common to destroy the life of an entire abyss!

Therefore, this succubus was scared, so scared, that she dared not run away.

She was afraid that as soon as she ran away, she would attract the attention of this powerful abyss demon god, and then she would be killed.

Until she heard that voice.

Become a believer of the Lord of Flames?

Without any hesitation, the succubus bit the tip of her tongue and spat out some blood. And then she directly passed the blood into Lin Yan's flame.

"The supreme Lord of Flames, Natalie Shaw, is willing to be your most loyal servant!"

She was far more conscious than Lin Yan thought.

From her, Lin Yan knew the position of the Abyss Demon God in the abyss.

That was the existence that made countless lives in the abyss afraid and tremble!

The succubus, named Natalie, handed her blood and formed a master and servant contract with Lin Yan.

She dedicated her soul, life, and death to Lin Yan forever.

In other words, after accepting this contract, Lin Yan could determine her life and death with a single word!

Originally, Lin Yan only wanted to obtain a believer in order to obtain faith, so that Lin Yan could try to find a way to enter the abyss when the crack was closed.

Now this succubus, named Natalie, gave Lin Yan a more intuitive understanding of the weak and powerful in the abyss.

Here, there were no rules.

If you were strong, you could act recklessly without any restriction!

What was being pursued here was the law of chaos.

So this succubus, named Natalie, took the initiative to surrender her life and death.

Because if she really met an abyss demon god, she would 100% lose her life.

As for the soul, it would definitely be taken away by the Abyss Demon God, and then tortured!

Lin Yan accepted the contract from Natalie.

Abyssal creatures were capricious. Even as his believers, as long as Lin Yan was not there, they might abandon their faith at any time.

This was just right.

After accepting the contract, Lin Yan disappeared before Natalie's eyes.

He had actually left the abyss through the line of faith.

Just as Lin Yan had expected, even if there was a line of faith, when he left the abyss, he still had to transit through the demon abyss crack.

After leaving the abyss, Lin Yan launched a blessing for Natalie through the virtual godhead.

This was also an experiment.

“Successful.”

A few seconds later, Lin Yan muttered to himself.

After a while, Lin Yan felt that the crack in the abyss was completely closed.

He launched the blessing again, and it failed.

But the line of faith was still there.

However, there was no way to transmit energy through the line of faith.

Through the line of faith, Lin Yan could still observe Natalie’s state, but every observation required a huge amount of faith.

After Lin Yan tried it once, he put the matter down first.

This step was originally a game of chess.

Lin Yan would use it later.

And shortly after Lin Yan left the abyss, Princess Chen Xi finally returned to the night elves!

Chapter 122: Mother and Daughter! Queen of Night Elves!

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“Princess, we are home!”

Qing Luan looked at the underground city road ahead.

This was a dungeon belonging to the night elves.

This dungeon was very large, with more than 50,000 night elves living in it.

The population of the elves was originally small.

After the night elves moved underground, the population directly stopped growing.

Because the breeding of elves required the tree of life.

And how could the tree of life be in the dungeon?

Underground was far more dangerous than above ground.

What’s more, some underground creatures who were bewitched by the dark gods came to attack the night elves regularly.

Fortunately, the night elves were powerful, and after so many years, they had completely established themselves here.

“Well, we are home!”

Seeing this dungeon, Princess Chen Xi showed a smile on her face.

This was the first time that she had returned to the dungeon with such a relaxed attitude.

In the past, she looked everywhere for a way to lift the curse.

She even travelled to the dangerous abyss.

Princess Chen Xi was actually quite strong!

Now, she finally found it!

“Let’s go find the queen first!”

Princess Chen Xi said to Qing Luan.

Princess Chen Xi and Qing Luan walked towards the underground city along the passage.

In the passages around the dungeon, night elves were on duty 24 hours a day to avoid some enemy attacks.

“Princess, you are back!”

When some night elf guards saw Princess Chen Xi, they took the initiative to greet her.

From this it could be seen that Princess Chen Xi had a high reputation among these night elves.

Princess Chen Xi nodded and responded to them in a friendly manner.

She and Qing Luan went to the abyss this time, and not many people knew about it.

The two women went all the way and soon entered the dungeon.

Seeing Princess Chen Xi, the night elves passing by would stop and greet her.

These night elves were all fair-skinned and beautiful women. There were really no male elves in the night elves!

Their beauty when placed among human beings would get a score of 9 or more.

This was also the reason why many human kingdoms liked to fight against the elves.

Princess Chen Xi went all the way to the depths of the dungeon.

There, although the material was stone, there was a palace that was very delicately built.

Elves were perfect creatures, and night elves were the same.

Even if they were cursed by the Dark God and lost the favor of the Moon God. Even if they had to go underground, they still maintained a delicate life.

It could be seen that even in the dark underground, their clothes would not be dusty!

Their faces were always clean, without a trace of dust!

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In front of the palace, there were two night elves guarding. When Princess Chen Xi arrived, she asked, “Is the queen still inside?”

The two night elves said: “Yes, the queen has always been inside.”

Princess Chen Xi sighed.

Qing Luan nodded.

Princess Chen Xi came to the palace, opened the door and walked in. Then she turned and closed the door again.

The palace was not dark.

There was a big chandelier above the palace, and above this chandelier, a magical flame was burning.

Such a chandelier was extravagant even in the human kingdom, and its price could be said to be sky high.

This chandelier needed expensive magic stones as an energy source. One magic stone could burn dozens of tiny flames on this chandelier for a whole year!

Princess Chen Xi walked deep into the palace along the exquisite red carpet.

At the end of the red carpet, there was a step, and on the step, there was a throne.

The “mother” of Princess Chen Xi, the queen of the night elves, was sitting on it.

She had been sitting on it for a long time, motionless, like a sculpture.

She had been in this palace for more than ten years.

This was a kind of self-exile.

She brought bad luck to the night elves!

Although her intention was for the night elves to be stronger and for the entire night elves’ tribe to enter the Rocky Forest to live. From the gods’ point of view, she adopted the most inexcusable way.

That was to ask for help from the abyss demon god, the evil god of darkness.

Abyss Demon God had one common characteristic.

As long as you gave them something equivalent, they would give you the corresponding power.

But sometimes, pulling seedlings to encourage growth was not the best way.

The Abyss Demon God would not consider whether these powers would bring you negative effects. Whether you would be able to digest this power, or whether your body could withstand the sudden increase in power.

But the heavenly gods would.

At that time, even if the night elves’ patriarch turned to the Moon God for help, the Moon God would not send too much power, because the Moon God would definitely not be willing to pull the seedlings to encourage growth.

Of course, the reason might also be related to the Moon God’s parsimoniousness of his divine power.

But there was no doubt that the behavior of the night elves’ queen had brought the entire night elves tribe into the abyss!

After being abandoned by the Moon God, cursed by the Dark God, and rejected by the nearby elves, the night elves had to move underground to live.

The night elves' queen also began to exile herself.

She spent more than ten years in exile!

More than ten years have passed, but there were not many night elves who blamed Chen Xi's mother.

Because Chen Xi's mother's approach was a bit extreme, but her purpose was for the whole night elves' tribe. And she had been self-exiled for so long, many night elves had actually forgiven her.

Princess Chen Xi walked down the steps, but her mother was still motionless, as if she hadn't noticed her arrival.

In appearance, the night elf queen was not similar to Chen Xi.

She was not too young, but she still seemed to be in her thirties.

She looked more mature than Princess Chen Xi.

She also had more style.

She wore a gorgeous royal robe and a simple crown on her head.

The crown was made of a rare magical plant, which had a very good effect on mental power.

It looked exquisite and solemn, and compared with the crown of the human kingdom, it was a little more natural.

In addition, she was so motionless that she looked like a beautiful still painting!

Chen Xi whispered: "Mother, I'm back!"

Hearing her words, the night elf queen finally escaped from the sculptural state.

Her eyes were actually very bright.

She said: "Chen Xi, you are back."

Chen Xi nodded, and said: "Mother, I'm returning from the abyss!"

"Abyss?"

The night elf queen slowly sat upright. She looked at Princess Chen Xi with her bright eyes which looked like stars, and looked at her for a while, as if she was looking at whether Princess Chen Xi was injured.

After seeing Princess Chen Xi's state, she said: "So, you got the blood of the Abyss Lord?"

Princess Chen Xi said: "Yes, mother, but the curse of the God of Darkness is more terrible than we thought. This curse is also hidden deep in the soul, and even the blood of the abyss lord can not lift the curse on the soul."

"Curse on the soul."

The night elf queen repeated these words, and then asked: "So, has this trip to the abyss failed?"

Upon hearing the night elves' queen's words, Princess Chen Xi suddenly felt that perhaps her mother had known about the terrible curse of the Dark God already.

But the mother should be afraid that they would become desperate when they know about it, so she decided not to tell them until they reach the eighth rank.

Reaching the eighth level was when the dark god reaped their soul!

Princess Chen Xi said: “No, mother, I succeeded!”

Chapter 123: The Queen Comes Out! Night elves gather

“No, mother, I succeeded!”

Princess Chen Xi said.

“You succeeded?”

When the night elves’ queen heard Princess Chen Xi’s words, she was taken aback.

Princess Chen Xi nodded and said, “Mother, the curse on me has been lifted.”

Upon hearing this, the night elves’ queen stood up abruptly.

The elves didn’t like lying, and she didn’t think that Princess Chen Xi would deliberately say something like this to deceive her.

So the night elves’ queen walked down step by step and came to Princess Chen Xi’s side.

“Don’t move, let me feel your soul.”

The night elves’ queen said.

The night elves’ queen was also a powerful magician.

She had actually reached the pinnacle of the seventh rank.

She was the Great Magister of the seventh-tier pinnacle.

She was only one step away from becoming the eighth rank, great magister.

The eighth rank great magisters were also known as extremely powerful, forbidden spell magicians!

However, the night elves’ queen had always controlled her magical power, and had not tried to break through the eighth rank.

Because once she broke through, after the crack in the abyss opened, the dark god would take away her soul through the curse.

After just a few minutes, the night elves’ queen took a deep breath.

Because she did feel that the curse on Princess Chen Xi was lifted!

“Chen Xi, how did you do it? The God of Darkness is a very powerful Demon God of the Abyss. Even the Moon God can’t get rid of its curse. Why is the curse on you gone?”

The night elves’ queen was surprised.

Her words also revealed some more information.

This let Princess Chen Xi know that perhaps the real reason why Moon God abandoned them at first was not because of his anger.

Maybe it was because the Moon God was not as powerful as the God of Darkness, and could not solve the curse of the God of Darkness!

Otherwise, given the strength of the night elves, although they only had more than 50,000 people. As long as the more than 50,000 night elves were pious enough, they could contribute more faith than a million ordinary humans!

The Moon God had no reason to give up on them so simply!

Sure enough, many stories sounded simple, but in the stories, there were actually many secrets that had not been revealed!

Princess Chen Xi suppressed the guess in her heart and said: "Mother, in the abyss, I met a very powerful god who is willing to give us blessings. With the help of that powerful god, the curse on me and Qing Luan was removed."

"A powerful god! Is there a god who is willing to take care of us night elves? Who is this god?"

The night elves' queen couldn't believe it subconsciously.

A pious expression appeared on Princess Chen Xi's face, and she said: "Mother, this powerful god is named Lord of Flames. I have dedicated myself to this god and become its saint, and this will never change forever!"

Before long, the night elves' queen walked out of the palace.

"We have lost the favor of the Moon God. After more than ten years, the people of the tribe basically have no hope of help from the Moon God. If there are gods who are willing to take care of us, they will definitely accept it. However, there are many people in the tribe. There is finally hope, so this time I will come forward to solve the possible hidden dangers. Since we want to believe in the great Lord of Flames, I hope that the faith of our whole tribe can be pious enough, and any god who is willing to give us charcoal in the snow is worthy of our respect and admiration!"

Before leaving the palace, the night elf queen said.

After speaking, she looked at Chen Xi: "This time, the glory belongs to you. After moving back to our forest, you will be the queen."

Princess Chen Xi looked at her and murmured, "Mother..."

The night elves' queen waved and walked out.

The news quickly spread throughout the dungeon.

Because the night elves' queen hadn't been out of that palace for more than ten years.

When some night elves saw her, they couldn't help but feel a little excited and even shed tears.

No matter how great her guilt was, after more than ten years of self-exile, she was forgiven by these night elves.

The night elves' queen came to the square with Chen Xi.

Many night elves' elders came one after another and tears filled their eyes!

In the entire dungeon, the night elves who heard about the news all rushed over from all directions.

This underground city was very big, and the square was also very big.

But not long after, the square was crowded with people.

Even the houses around the square were full of night elves.

Except for the night elves guarding the passage, all the night elves were here!

The night elves' queen came to the center of the square with a scepter in her hand.

She put the scepter on the ground, muttered words in her mouth, and then, from under the scepter, a large number of plants grew.

These plants quickly woven into a high platform in the center of the square.

The night elves' queen took Chen Xi's hand and walked to the high platform with her.

She looked around and found that all the night elves had their eyes fixed on her.

The eyes of the night elves' queen couldn't help being a little red.

But she held herself back and didn't let the tears flow down.

"Twenty years ago, because of my wrong actions, our clan was brought into the abyss of suffering."

The night elves' queen finally spoke.

The surrounding night elves looked at her quietly.

The night elf queen continued: "For the past twenty years, I have locked myself in the palace and have been looking for a way."

"I have studied hundreds of classics of the elven empire, trying to find a way to break the curse of the dark god. But unfortunately, when it comes to the realm of gods, even the powerful elven empire has no record of this."

"I also tried to fight against the curse of the Dark God. According to my estimation, if any of us can enter the sanctuary, we can only suppress the curse on ourselves, but it can't be completely driven out. Not only this, once we reach the eighth level, the dark god will come to harvest our souls!"

The words of the night elves' queen caused some commotion in the surrounding tens of thousands of night elves.

Because they didn't know this before.

Like the former Princess Chen Xi, they all thought that the curse of the Dark God was just preventing them from appearing in the daytime!

“Queen, is this true? Once you reach the eighth level, the dark god will come to harvest the soul?”

Asked a night elf elder.

The night elves’ queen nodded affirmatively, and said:

“Sorry for not telling you before. I didn’t want you to be completely desperate. The God of Darkness is powerful and evil, and her curse is equally evil!”

The face of the night elf elder had changed a bit.

Yes, she still had a certain distance from the eighth rank.

It would only take her at least a few years to reach the eighth rank.

But the most important thing for people was hope.

The God of Darkness had sealed all hopes of the night elves!

As long as they reached the sanctuary, it was possible for them to suppress the curse on their body. But they could only suppress the curse on themselves.

But the sanctuary was the tenth rank.

Unless, someone could break through the tenth rank from the peak of the seventh rank within twenty years after the abyss crack was closed!

But that was too difficult!

It’s almost impossible.

In particular, the power of curse actually had a certain influence on magic induction, and they had lost the blessings of the Moon God. They had also lost the original forest, and they lacked resources, so they could barely survive!

The night elves’ queen continued: “These years, I have been praying, trying to communicate with other gods. But the god of darkness is too powerful, and no god is willing to give us favor, they don’t even want to give a response!”

Having said that, there was a hint of self-deprecation at the corner of her mouth.

Although the night elves were strong.

But the population was too small after all.

There were only more than 50,000 people.

If the night elves were not cursed by the dark god, many gods would still welcome them.

But now, the night elves were in trouble with the god of darkness.

The gods of the heavens might not be afraid of the abyss demon gods, even if the opponent was stronger than them.

But the key problem was that it was not easy to break the curse of the Dark God.

As long as one was weaker than the god of darkness, there was no way for him to get rid of this curse.

For stronger gods, breaking through the barrier of the heavens to send their power/blessing would cost a huge price.

For them, the gains outweigh the losses.

So despite the night elves' queen praying non-stop for more than ten years, there was no celestial god who responded.

Chapter 124: The most beautiful flame! The whole family is sensational!

“Queen, you have been working hard all these years. I shouldn't have scolded you 20 years ago. I apologize to you now!”

Hearing the words of the night elves' queen, an elf elder couldn't help but burst into tears.

After the night elves' queen was self-exiled, she did not fall.

She has been looking for a solution to the curse of the night elves.

Princess Chen Xi was also looking for a solution outside.

The night elves' queen was searching for a solution in her own way.

When the night elves' queen heard the words of the elf elder, she waved her hand slightly and said, “You were right at that time. I shouldn't take shortcuts. All of you should remember, remember not to deal with the abyss demon gods in the future. All we get is little strength, but what we will lose is most likely to be our soul!”

There was a hint of warning in her voice.

Offering sacrifices to the Demon Gods of the Abyss seemed to be an equivalent exchange.

But in fact, as long as you didn't stop, you would be calculated by them sooner or later.

Was the abyss demon god a good god!

Just like the high priest of the Lion clan, offering sacrifices again and again made him stronger, faster.

But his dependence on the Demon God of the Abyss was becoming more and more inseparable.

Even without that war, although the Lion Race was still strong, the high priest would continue to be strong, but he was actually the meat in the bowl of the abyss demon god.

The abyss demon gods were very patient.

They were eternal life.

It was common for them to spend hundreds of years to harvest a powerful soul.

They would even enjoy the process.

Because they lived so long and the abyss was so boring, they ought to have some fun, right?

After the warning, the night elves' queen said again: "Actually, I was planning to directly break through the eighth step after the abyss crack was closed this time, and then use twenty years to attack the sanctuary."

"Queen, don't do this. Once you don't reach the sanctuary, you will be in grave danger."

As soon as her voice fell, the night elves' caring voice sounded from all around.

The choice of the night elf queen was indeed too dangerous.

If she was unable to become a sanctuary in twenty years, she would be completely finished.

The God of Darkness would still be quite happy, because she would harvest a soul of rank eight or nine.

When the night elves' queen saw that the preparation was almost complete, she turned her gaze to Princess Chen Xi.

She said: "However, my daughter, Chen Xi, has found a way to break the curse, and the curse on her and Qing Luan had been completely driven away!"

"Om!"

The words of the night elf queen made the night elves around the square completely boil.

"Princess Chen Xi, is it true, your curse has been driven away?"

Some night elves asked excitedly.

After being haunted by the curse of the God of Darkness for twenty years, these night elves were always thinking about getting rid of the curse from their bodies.

Especially now that they knew the viciousness of this curse, they hated this curse even more deeply. But they could do nothing.

This kind of powerlessness had accompanied them for twenty years.

It could also be seen from this that the mentality of the night elves was actually very good and very strong!

Even if they were desperate and powerless, they did not abandon themselves or gave up hope for life!

Princess Chen Xi nodded and said, "Yes, the curse on Qing Luan and I have been driven away!"

"Qing Luan, let me see you."

An elder elder walked up to Qing Luan and said.

"Ok!"

Qing Luan nodded vigorously.

The elf elder concentrated on feeling for a while, and then he was happy:

“I really can’t feel the power of the curse!”

Her words filled the faces of the surrounding night elves with joy!

“Qing Luan, congratulations.”

“Yes, Qing Luan, I envy you too much.”

The night elves around her sent her congratulations.

Qing Luan said: “Don’t worry, the curse power on you can also be driven away.”

A cute night elf girl couldn’t believe it and said, “Really, Qing Luan, how did you do it?”

Qing Luan said, “You will know right away.”

She wanted to sell it, one by one.

On the high platform, the night elves’ queen said: “Of course, what Chen Xi has found is not only a way to get rid of the curse from one or two people, she has found a way to get rid of the curse from our entire night elves tribe!”

Her words once again stirred up the night elves in the square.

Some night elves craned their necks to look at her.

This action may appear uncoordinated in some humans.

But when they did it, they looked extraordinarily cute.

The night elves’ queen said: “This is because Chen Xi finally found a god who is willing to take care of us!”

“Om!”

Below the high platform, the night elves started “buzzing” in an instant.

The night elves’ queen didn’t speak any more. She had gotten the exact effect which she wanted.

After more than ten years of hard work, the night elves’ queen understood too well how difficult it was to find a god who was willing to take care of them.

Therefore, she cherished this opportunity very much.

She was also very grateful to the great Lord of Flames!

She didn’t doubt the origin of the Lord of Flames. She was almost certain that the Flame Lord was definitely not the demon god of the abyss.

Because the Lord of Darkness was not a good god.

The Demon God of the abyss would not let himself be bored enough to intervene in the entanglement between the little night elves and the Lord of Darkness.

Because once he intervened, he might face a battle of gods.

Coupled with their encounter with the Lord of Flames as described by Chen Xi, the Queen of Night Elves also inferred some of the strength of the Lord of Flames.

His strength was definitely very strong.

Otherwise, how dare the Lord of Flames block the entire Demon Abyss?

That was equivalent to being an enemy of all the abyss demon gods who transmitted power from that demon abyss!

Without great strength, who would dare to do this?

Once there was a grievance between the gods, although there would be no immediate battle between the gods, the gods had a long life span. The abyss and the heavens had always been at war for hundreds of thousands of years, and the Lord of Flames would be attacked by a whole group!

With these speculations, the Queen of the Night Elves decided to go out of the mountain and let the night elves contribute the most pious belief to the Lord of Flames in order to repay the Lord of Flames for his generosity.

After the night elves' discussions lasted for more than ten minutes, the night elves queen said: "This god is called the Lord of Flames. Even in the heavens, the Lord of Flames is a very powerful god. This time when the abyss crack opened the Lord of Flames had sealed the entire Demon Abyss with his own power, intercepting the power of countless Abyss Demon Gods!"

Having said this, she looked towards the sky with a pious face, and began to pray, saying: "The great Lord of Flames, I, Queen of the Night Elves, Lomina, would like to be your most loyal believer. May you grant me relief from the power of the curse!"

She actually conveyed her faith to the Lord of Flames in front of tens of thousands of night elves.

Soon after her voice fell, she seemed to hear a magnificent voice:

"can!"

They just listened to this sound carefully, and it didn't seem to exist physically!

But immediately, a burning flame appeared over her head.

This flame, unlike ordinary flames, was only divided into three main layers.

And there were many sub layers.

Each layer of flame had a different color.

This made this flame look extraordinarily beautiful when it burned.

As soon as this flame appeared, it attracted the attention of more than 50,000 night elves present.

They had never seen such a flame before.

They never thought that there would be such a beautiful flame in this world.

Even some beautiful flowers couldn't compare to this flame!

The night elves' queen stretched out her hand, and the flame landed steadily on her hand.

Then, she stuffed the flame into her mouth!

Chapter 125: Lifting the curse! The gratitude of the night elves!

After swallowing the flame, the night elves' queen closed her eyes and stood on the high platform, her face calm.

After a minute, her body trembled slightly, and there was an expression of slight pain on her face.

There was also sweat oozing out of her forehead.

Another minute passed, and the night elves' queen let out a long sigh.

Joy appeared on her face.

Because she clearly felt that the curse on her body and soul had completely disappeared.

And all this only took two minutes!

Princess Chen Xi really didn't lie to her!

The great Lord of Flames could really lift the curse of the God of Darkness.

And the night elves' queen also discovered that after the Lord of Flames had lifted the curse of the God of Darkness, he also nourished her soul with a special energy!

All the remaining troubles had been wiped out.

Lord of Flames, powerful and kind!

At this moment, the night elves' queen's body and mind were completely relaxed.

The big rock that had been in her heart for 20 years was finally let go.

She felt unparalleled joy from the body and the soul.

Under such circumstances, the night elves' queen naturally broke through and became the eighth-rank forbidden spell magician!

The night elves were indeed powerful.

Even though there were only more than 50,000 of them.

Before, the night elves' queen was a seventh-rank, great magister.

Princess Dawn had the strength of a sixth rank, great magister.

Among elf elders, there was a sixth rank, great magister, and the rest were fifth rank.

Qing Luan was also Fifth rank magister.

Among the night elves, the worst night elves were all with the second-rank or higher strength.

The main night elves' forces were based on the strength of the third rank magister, and there were a lot of fourth rank magisters!

You should know that in the orc kingdom east of the misty mountains, there were actually only three sixth-rank warriors, and a small number of fifth-rank warriors.

The high-end combat power of the night elves was much stronger than the entire orc kingdom.

But this was also normal.

Who made the elves have such a long life and a small population?

Even in the elven empire, all the elves only added up to more than a million.

Such a small population, if it was not very strong, would have been conquered by humans a long time ago.

If they fell into the hands of greedy humans, the fate of these elves would not be so good!

In comparison, there were actually more orcs than elves.

Because elves depended on the tree of life for reproduction, only a small number of elves were born every year.

The reproductive ability of orcs was not necessarily weaker than that of humans.

It was always the food problem that restricted the population growth of the orcs!

The changes of the night elves' queen were felt by the surrounding night elves.

“Queen, have you broken through the eighth rank?”

Asked an elder.

The night elves' queen nodded and said: “My curse has been completely lifted, and with joy, I would naturally break through!”

She had been at the peak of seventh rank for a long time. The reason why she didn't break through was because she deliberately suppressed herself. Now that the curse was lifted. Without such a terrible curse, the breakthrough was natural!

Then, the night elves' queen raised her voice and said: “All the people of the tribe, the Lord of Flames is strong, generous and kind. All of you should contribute their most pious beliefs to the Lord of Flames. The Lord of Flames will release the curse for us!”

After speaking, she said again: “Twenty years ago, I made the wrong choice and was abandoned by the Moon God. Perhaps some of you still miss the Moon God, but 20 years have passed. The Moon God did not respond even once to your prayer, but this time, I believe that my choice is correct!”

“Queen, I am willing to believe in the Lord of Flames!”

After the voice of the night elves' queen fell, an elf elder said.

“There is a saying in the human kingdom; it's easy to add icing on the cake but it's not easy to send charcoal in the snow. And the god of darkness is so powerful that in the past two decades, no gods will cast their sights on us. Now that the great Lord of Flames is willing to protect us, and he is willing to waste divine power to lift the curse for us. His kindness will be etched in my heart forever. Therefore, I will contribute my faith until death!”

After speaking, the elf elder also began to pray.

Although she was the elf elder, she actually looked like she was only in her twenties, so there's no need to say anything about her appearance.

“Great Lord of Flames, thank you for your kindness and generosity. I would like to be your most loyal believer..”

The elf elder had a pious look on her face.

After her prayer was over, a beautiful flame, exactly the same as that of the night elves’ queen, appeared in front of her.

The elf elder stretched out her hand, and the flame landed steadily on her hand.

The magical thing was that this flame burned so vigorously, but it didn’t make her hands feel hot.

The means of the gods were really magical!

The elven elder swallowed the flames.

Two minutes later, she opened her eyes. Her face was full of joy.

This kind of joy was more than just a display of facial expressions.

The lifting of the shackles of the curse made her feel complete relaxation from her body to her soul!

At this moment, the gratitude of the elf elder to the Lord of Flames had reached the point where it cannot be increased anymore.

So she prayed to the Lord of Flames again and expressed her gratitude.

Seeing this scene, how could the surrounding night elves not know that the curse on her body had been completely lifted.

Soon, other night elves followed suit and prayed to the Lord of Flames on the spot.

On this square, flames keep appearing. From a distance, the entire square was lit by flames. Because these flames were so beautiful, this scene looked very dreamy.

“Great, my curse has been lifted!”

A night elf girl said happily.

“I have to thank the Lord of Flames.”

The night elf girl closed her hands immediately and expressed her sincere gratitude to the Lord of Flames.

She was not the only night elf girl who did this.

After the curse was lifted, these night elf girls once again prayed to the Lord of Flames, and conveyed their gratitude to the Lord of Flames!

Although the Lord of Flames might not hear their prayers, they still did.

The night elf sisters were all overwhelmed by the gratitude.

The Lord of Flames gave them light and hope when they couldn’t see the slightest hope and felt that the future was completely dark!

If this was not worthy of their belief, then there was no god worthy of their belief in this world!

They were tossed by the curse for nearly two decades. Now it had been destroyed once and for all, and many night elf girls present had broken through on the spot!

Some night elf girls only broke through a few levels, and some night elf girls directly broke through to the next rank.

On the high platform, seeing this scene, the night elves' queen expressed relief.

The situation was much better than she expected.

After twenty years of despair, the night elves had stopped thinking about the Moon God.

What could they think of a god to whom they had prayed for twenty years and had not received any response?

After getting charcoal in the snow, the night elves happily contributed their beliefs.

This kind of belief had become extremely pure in a short period of time!

Chapter 126: The Back Hand of the God of Darkness!

As soon as this voice came out, the night elves' queen's face changed!

The night elves' queen never expected that the god of darkness could actually send his power out of the Abyss.

Wasn't the Abyssal Rift closed?

Why could the god of darkness send his power?

Was the God of Darkness already strong enough to ignore the barrier of the abyss?

Impossible!

The abyss barrier was too strong. No matter how strong the God of Darkness was, it was impossible for him to ignore the abyss barrier, or was the barrier broken?

"It shouldn't be the power of the God of Darkness that is coming now!"

The night elves' queen guessed.

Thinking of this, her heart settled slightly.

The cold voice also made many night elves present doubt.

The night elves' queen suddenly thought of something and shouted: "If you haven't prayed yet. Hurry up and pray. The God of Darkness has hidden some energy in each of you. Don't give her a chance to activate this energy!"

She had already understood how the voice of the god of darkness appeared here.

As a powerful abyssal demon god, the god of darkness, even if she imposed a curse on the night elves, the god of darkness would not keep her eyes on them.

The continent of the gods was so big. How could the god of darkness keep paying attention to these little night elves?

Even if a few of the night elves released the curse, she would usually not pay attention.

Now that the night elves had begun to release the curse on a large scale, this triggered a mechanism left by the Dark God.

The godhead of all gods had a “mechanical” usage.

For example, in Lin Yan’s virtual godhead, he would set some keywords to filter the prayers of believers.

When the believers prayed, Lin Yan could hear this keyword when they mentioned it.

In addition, there was also a mechanism. That was, when thousands of people prayed for the same thing at once, Lin Yan might also hear it.

This was the mechanism. Only when a condition was met, the gods would pay attention to it.

Otherwise, there were so many believers of a god, it was impossible for him to listen to all of their prayers in one day, right?

It was also annoying.

There was also a mechanism. For example, Lin Yan gave the centaur warrior the qualification to obtain Burst Flame through prayer during the war. This was also handled by the virtual godhead.

Like now, giving these fifty thousand night elves flames to expel the curse was also a mechanism.

When these fifty thousand night elves prayed, only when their belief in Lin Yan reached a certain threshold would the virtual godhead pass through the line of belief and automatically lower Lin Yan’s special flame that could expel curses.

If they didn’t reach it, there would be no flame.

But now the praying night elves had all reached the threshold!

The mechanism of the curse of the God of Darkness was the same.

When the night elves had too many people who succeeded in eliminating the curse, the hidden mechanism would be activated.

When she imposed a curse, she used punishment as a means to hide a very small amount of divine power in every night elf.

Lin Yan had actually discovered the back hand of the God of Darkness when he helped Chen Xi remove the curse.

At that time, Lin Yan thought that this divine power was to maintain the curse, and he didn’t care. By burning these divine powers, Lin Yan’s use of the energy points consumed by the special flame not only didn’t lose money, but he also made a small profit. There were even evolutionary points.

But the curse did not need any energy to sustain itself.

These traces of divine power were now being activated.

In the square, at least half of the night elves hadn’t prayed yet.

Because these night elves were afraid of too many people praying at the same time, they prayed in batches.

If the traces of divine power in the bodies of more than 25,000 night elves were gathered together, they would still be quite powerful.

And it seemed that in these divine powers, there was also a ray of consciousness of the god of darkness hidden.

In order to prevent being discovered and to reduce consumption, the God of Darkness divided his consciousness into many parts.

Now, it was all in one place!

It's too late for the night elves' queen to act.

Because above the dungeon, a phantom was taking shape.

That phantom was a phantom made up of more than a hundred drops of divine power!

Inside, there was also a ray of consciousness of the god of darkness.

This was what the God of Darkness had hidden for nearly two decades.

If not found, this backhand would have remained hidden forever.

Yes, after the last time when the night elves violated the contract, the Dark God did not directly cast down his power to destroy the night elves.

At that time, the night elves were still next to the elven empire in the Rocky Forest, and the gods of the heavens were still watching them.

The God of Darkness was not a creature that was easily dominated by emotions. She would calculate the gains and losses. She would choose the easiest way, bring the greatest punishment, and get the greatest benefit.

The direct destruction by lowering her power was not cost-effective. Even if the abyss was open at that time, the consumption of divine power would definitely not be small. After all, the night elves were so powerful, it was unclear whether the elven empire would help the night elves against the god of darkness.

At that time, if she destroyed the night elves directly, the consumption would be quite large. And if the gods of the heavens choose to intervene, it would be even more troublesome!

It was better to use the contract and use the curse to get the maximum benefits.

As soon as the curse came out, the gods of the heavens would also wonder about it.

But the God of Darkness was also worried that someone would help the night elves to lift the curse while the abyss was closed.

Therefore, the God of Darkness left this back hand.

Once this kind of thing happened, she wouldn't care so much about anything else. She would choose to destroy the night elves directly!

If it hadn't been because half of the night elves had already lifted the curse, the divine power in that phantom would have doubled.

"How dare you lift my curse privately? Now bear my anger."

After the phantom took shape, it turned into a woman's appearance.

Her body was full of billowing demonic energy, and she seemed to give people an extremely evil feeling.

Just this phantom made more than fifty thousand night elves feel an unparalleled sense of oppression.

It was conceivable that if the true body of the god of darkness descended, it would be terrifying.

Of course, that kind of situation would not happen for a long time!

If the God of Darkness really dared to leave the abyss and reached out to the Continent of the Gods. Even if it was a powerful Demon God of the abyss, there would be no shortage of the gods of the heavens or some powerful sanctuary experts in the Continent of Gods who would fight against him!

The shadow of the god of darkness began to chant.

She was going to use a super big move to directly consume all the divine power, and to wipe out all the night elves in the dungeon!

The night elves' queen's face changed.

Because she felt that the energy fluctuations in the God of Darkness's phantom body were too terrifying.

Even if she was an eighth rank forbidden spell magister, she might not be able to deal with it!

But the night elves' queen would not wait to die. She used her magic and launched an attack on the phantom of the god of darkness.

Upon seeing this, all the night elves in the dungeon also took out their weapons and attacked one after another!

"You really don't know what I can do. I wanted to harvest your souls one by one, but if you are looking for death, then I'll harvest them in advance. Although there will be less fun..."

Faced with the attacks of the night elves' queen and the tens of thousands of night elves, the shadow of the god of darkness did not even block it!

She let those magic attacks fall on the phantom body!

For the gods, even if this was just a phantom made by the divine power carried by a ray of consciousness of the gods. Because the divine power was too advanced, unless the power did not reach a certain level, no matter how large it was, there was no threat!

How was it possible to smash the stone by throwing an egg at it with great strength?

Chapter 127: Great gains! The wrath of the God of Darkness!

"Not good!"

Seeing that the energy fluctuations in the God of Darkness became stronger and stronger, the night elves' queen's face changed drastically.

Besides, Princess Chen Xi was already praying to the Lord of Flames.

At this time, the only thing Princess Chen Xi could think of was the Lord of Flames.

Only a God could fight against another God!

Even as the sanctuary, on the Continent of the Gods, when she faced some Gods who lowered their power she might not be afraid.

But it was absolutely impossible for her to defeat God's true body.

Sanctuary might have the courage to deal with the Abyss Demon God whose power had been severely weakened, but if it was a heavenly God, the sanctuary could only be counseled.

Although the God of Darkness was the Demon God of Abyss. The strongest person here, the Queen of Night Elves, was still two steps away from the sanctuary.

At the ninth level, it might be possible for her to resolve the crisis, but now, she couldn't even cope with the eighth rank at all!

After Princess Chen Xi began to pray, when she saw the attack of the God of Darkness phantom was about to fall, suddenly, a group of flames appeared above Princess Chen Xi.

As soon as this flame appeared, it rushed towards the phantom of the God of Darkness, and then burst

The temperature of the entire Dungeon rose ?countless degrees in an instant.

The temperature of the flame was truly terrible.

The flame was clearly burning tens of meters away from the underground city.

But the roofs of all the houses in the Dungeon were beginning to melt!

“Be careful!”

Upon seeing this, the night elves queen quickly cast her magic to protect the night elves in the square.

Those night elves were not weak, and the night elves who could use magic used magic to protect their surroundings.

In the sky, after the flame's temperature rose for an instant, a white flame appeared on the outermost periphery of the flame.

The temperature in the Dungeon dropped abruptly, as if entering the ice kiln again!

But it didn't matter if it was cold.

At most, the temperature would drop below zero, which these elves could withstand.

The high temperature of the flame could melt the house just like just now, and for a long time, even those night elves' magic couldn't protect them!

! Who are you! Who are you! You actually burned my Divine power, you are done, I remember you!”

In the sky, there was the hysterical cry of the ray of consciousness of the Abyss God of Darkness.

But it's no use calling her anymore.

Even if her ray of consciousness carried more than a hundred points of divine power, in front of Lin Yan's flames, there was still nothing left to burn.

Soon, the consciousness of the God of Darkness disappeared completely.

And her 100 points of divine power had all become Lin Yan's evolution points and energy points.

The flame was still burning.

After Lin Yan replaced the outermost periphery of the flame with an ice flame that could absorb energy when burning, only the burning object could feel the terrifying temperature in his flame.

It was like the ray of consciousness of the God of Darkness.

This was the benefit of the transformation of the flame layer outside Lin Yan.

This wave lifted the curse of the night elves, and Lin Yan gained a lot.

He did not do anything in vain.

First, there was the belief of more than fifty thousand powerful night elves.

The stronger the believer, the more faith they contribute.

A first-order believer was equivalent to the belief of ten ordinary people.

Not to mention the sixth and seventh ranked night elves..

Therefore, the faith contributed by these 50,000 night elves was not much less than the one million Orcs in the City of Miracles.

The second gain was Divine power.

When more than 20,000 night elves used his power to lift the curse, the divine power in the backhand left by the God of Darkness added up to more than 100 drops.

And the latter phantom also had more than a hundred drops of Divine power.

Therefore, Lin Yan burned more than two hundred drops of Divine power.

This was a considerable amount of evolution.

Those evolution points, plus the evolution points that Lin Yan finally accumulated in the Abyss, made Lin Yan directly rise by two levels, becoming a level three immortal fire!

This gain was quite big!

This gain was even catching up with Lin Yan's gain after tossing in the Abyss for so long!

It's worth the trip to help the night elves!

Lin Yan's third harvest was the change in his title.

His title the Fire of Civilization had changed:

[Title: Fire of Civilization lv1

Kingdom: 2

Reputation: 193W/193W

Honor: 3485/3485]

The number of Kingdoms in the title had become 2, but the prestige had not changed much. This thing did refer to the population, but the honor had more than doubled.

The level of the fire of civilization was precisely determined by these three values.

Naturally, the more these three values, the better.

“I don’t know when it will be promoted to LV2.”

Lin Yan thought.

He was not in a hurry.

After Lin Yan had counted the harvest, he violently left through the line of faith.

The tens of thousands of night elves finally saw the power of the Lord of Flames for the first time.

That was... the power that could even deal with the Dark God’s backhand easily.

At this moment, these night elves had a more intuitive understanding of the power of the Lord of Flames!

The Lord of Flame was willing to help them when they were in danger.

When the backhand of God of Darkness was stimulated, Lord of Flames directly became an enemy of the God of Darkness and burned all the divine power of the God of Darkness.

The favor of the Lord of Flame had moved many night elves!

At that moment, the faith of these more than 50,000 night elves in the Lord of Flames has reached an unremarkable level of piety!

“I’m so angry! I’m so angry! this guy again!”

Abyss.

Here, there was an extremely huge Kingdom, in the Kingdom, there were endless killings at all times.

Chaos, evil, and darkness flood the whole Kingdom.

Here is the kingdom of the Abyss Gods.

It was bigger than an entire Abyss.

Although the cracks in the Abyss had been closed.

But she still felt the disappearance of the consciousness of the God of Darkness.

The gloomy look was so angry!

There really was a God from the Heavens who shot her for the little night elves.

She lost a full two hundred points of Divine power!

This was not critical.

The point was that the more powerful she was, she was actually attacked by an unknown Heavenly God!

How could she swallow this breath?

What was even more annoying was that her power was actually cut off by Lin Yan in Demon Abyss!

Of course, she didn't have much power at the time, and she didn't carry her own conscious ?Divine power. When she found that Lin Yan had blocked the Demon Abyss, she chose another Demon Abyss!

But what she didn't expect was that ?in the night elves' tribe, she would be defeated by Lin Yan again.

It was equivalent to eating a loss twice at Lin Yan's hand!

But now that the Abyss had been completely closed, she was regenerating energy, and couldn't rush out of the Abyss to destroy the night elves.

Moreover, even if the Abyss cracks opened, she would not leave the abyss with her real body.

That was too dangerous!

The most she would do was to lower the power and confront the Heavenly God!

However, as a powerful Demon God of the Abyss, the God of Darkness had left a lot of chess pieces on the Continent of the Gods.

Even left a lot of divine power.

"I don't believe that you will always lower your strength to help the night elves. God has a battlefield of Gods, and there is a battlefield for mortals. Humph, I will calculate the account later, the night elves must be taught a lesson!"

The Dark God thought silently.

Chapter 128: Chen Xi is Queen! Great migration of Night Elves!

In the Night Elves' Dungeon, all the Night Elves expressed their gratitude to the Lord of Flame in their own way.

....

Immediately afterwards, the remaining Night Elves also prayed to lift the curse.

After the God of Darkness took away the Divine power from their bodies, it was pure voluntary labor to lift the curse that time.

However, Lin Yan had already received the harvest, and pure voluntary labor was nothing.

After a short time, the curse of more than 50,000 night elves in the entire Dungeon was lifted.

Immediately afterwards, the Night Elves who were defending in the outer passage were also called back one after another, and the curse was lifted after imaginative prayers to the Lord of Flame.

After the event of the God of Darkness backhand, the entire Night Elves were completely home to Lin Yan.

The Night Elf Queen stood on a high platform. She had never been so happy before today.

The big rock that had been on the head of the Night Elves for twenty years was finally removed.

In the square, all the Night Elves were full of joy and laughter.

The Night Elves were expressing joy in words.

It was also expressing the joy of their new God, the only God in the years to come, the great Lord of Flame.

That was a scene that hadn't appeared in many years!

And all of that was attributed to the great Lord of Flame!

“Mother, the people have not been so happy for a long time.”

Princess Chen Xi had a slight smile on her face.

She was also very happy.

In addition, she was also very proud.

Be proud of the strength of the Lord of Flame.

She was a person of the Lord of Flame. The stronger the Lord of Flame, the more powerful she could enjoy the glory of the Lord of Flame.

The Saint, and the Gods, were themselves tied together.

Night Elf Queen Lomina nodded.

Then she said: “Chen Xi, the future of the Night Elves will be left to you.”

Upon hearing her words, Princess Chen Xi's face changed slightly.

“Mother, where are you going?”

She couldn't help but worry so much.

In the words of the Night Elf Queen, there was a feeling of entrusting funeral affairs.

The Night Elf Queen smiled lightly: “Stupid girl, don't worry, I won't leave. You are already the Saint of the Lord of Flame. You can't have two Saints in a clan, but I looked forward to the Temple for a long time, to be served by the Lord of Flames.”

When she heard what the Night Elf Queen said, Princess Chen Xi breathed a sigh of relief.

The Night Elf Queen would look forward to staying in the Temple for a long time.

Although Princess Chen Xi calls her “Mother”, the Night Elf Queen was not her true mother.

There was only one true mother of all Night Elves, and that was the tree of life.

After the Night Elves in the square were happily talking about it for half an hour, the Night Elves Queen Lomina spoke: "All night elves listen to orders!"

There was a touch of majesty in her words.

When they heard that, all the Night Elves stopped chatting, and all looked at Lomina.

Lomina said:

"From today, I will pass the throne to Chen Xi. Chen Xi will become the new Queen of the Night Elves. She will lead our Night Elves back to our original forest and lead the Night Elves to become stronger! And I will live here for a long time. In the Temple, the Lord of Flame is to be served for life!"

In the square, tens of thousands of Night Elves watched that scene, and they were not too surprised by the decision of the Night Elves Queen.

They all saw Princess Chen Xi's efforts over the years.

That time, they found the great Lord of Flame to help them and let them get rid of the curse. It was Princess Chen Xi who came out of the doom.

At that time, Lomina gave way to Princess Chen Xi, which was the best choice.

Lomina represented the past.

And Princess Chen Xi represented the future!

That was a new beginning!

After Lomina finished speaking, she already raised Princess Chen Xi's hand.

Princess Chen Xi, no, she could be called Queen Chen Xi then, and her mood was slightly ups and downs.

Becoming the new Queen of the Night Elves didn't make her too excited.

During the time of Lomina's self-exile, all the affairs of the Night Elves were handled by her alone!

And she became the new Night Elves Queen, and she was also expected.

"The glory of my God is shining on me, so let us return to the forest and become stronger under the care of my God!"

Queen Chen Xi said.

Many things happened in this Dungeon of the Night Elves on that day.

The curse of all Night Elves was lifted.

Princess Chen Xi had become the new Queen, Queen Chen Xi.

Then, there was another big event.

That was the great migration.

The Night Elves actually lived in a forest beside the Rocky Forest.

There was their tree of life.

But twenty years ago, they were forced to leave that forest and went to the dark underground.

Now, it was time to go back.

Twenty years ago, they were like all Elven tribes, eager to live beside the Rocky Forest.

But then, after they had experienced so many things, they still had a yearning for Rocky Forest, they were already satisfied to be able to return to their forest.

Twenty years have passed, the Rocky Forest must have been overcrowded, right?

The Rocky Forest was actually huge.

The Night Elves' forests were actually very large.

That was the boundless huge forest sea.

However, although the forest was large, the lifestyle of the Elves was different from that of others.

They didn't like being overcrowded; they left the forest full of people.

That was also the reason why the Elven Kingdom in the Rocky Forest was reluctant to accept other Elves.

Geographically, the forest they used to live in was located in the northern part of the Continent of the Gods, far away from the Misty Mountains.

They were completely separated from the southern human Kingdom by the towering Rocky Mountains.

That was also the way of survival of other races in the Continent of Gods besides humans.

Other races would try their best to choose places with natural barriers to live in.

Otherwise, greedy humans were eager to seize the last acre of land.

Therefore, when the curse of the Night Elves was lifted, Queen Chen Xi began to migrate.

The Night Elves had already lived in the dark underground.

They all wanted to return to their forest.

"I have received enlightenment from my God. This time we move as a clan, the God of Darkness will probably confuse some underground dark beings to attack us, so pack up as soon as possible. The sooner we go, the better it is!"

The Queen Chen Xi said to all the Night Elves,

Before the great migration, some powerful Night Elves had been sent out to find the way first.

When they were forced to go underground, it took them a whole year to find a place suitable for survival.

But at that time they were not familiar with the road, and wasted a lot of time looking around underground.

But then it would take a lot of time to go back.

Fortunately, the memory of the Night Elves was actually quite good.

Although twenty years had passed, they still remembered the way back.

But the underground world was complicated, and those roads may be broken. As long as one road was broken, they had to find a new road. Therefore, they had to send people to explore the road.

In addition, there were a large number of powerful Night Elves that were guarded against sneak attacks by other underground life.

In short, Queen Chen Xi had considered all possible situations.

Beside her, Lomina smiled comfortably when she saw that scene.

The abilities of Queen Chen Xi were enough to be King!

The Night Elves were very efficient.

They didn't have much stuff.

As Elves, they were not as easy to separate sweat as humans, and their bodies could be kept clean for a long time. Besides, they basically knew some clean magic.

So their changing clothes were usually just one set, because they could use magic to get rid of stains on their clothes at any time.

The same was true for personal cleanliness.

Magic could make life more convenient, but that was destined to be a qualification owned by a small number of talents, because the threshold of magic was not low.

Because of that, each of them didn't bring too many things, mainly food.

In fact, many things were left behind by them.

That was to pack lightly.

Otherwise, if more than 50,000 Night Elves needed five or six days for more than 1,000 miles like a cat tribe, they didn't know how many miles they would travel, and I'm afraid it would take several years.

Of course, if they could do that, humans would not be envious. There were dozens of millions of people in any city. How many people were there in a clan of Night Elves?

On that day, tens of thousands of Night Elves were mighty, leaving the Dungeon where they had lived for twenty years in an orderly manner.

For that underground city, they still had some nostalgia. After all, they had lived for nearly two decades, but they missed the feeling of living in the forest even more.

"May, under the glorious light of my God, my clan can return to our forest smoothly!"

Lomina looked at the long line and roared.

"Certainly possible!"

Queen Chen Xi was full of confidence!

Chapter 129: Currency War! Meng Ying's plan!

The migration of the Night Elves would last for quite a while.

It's time was estimated in months.

Queen Chen Xi had received the revelation of the Lord of Flame. Under her instruction, among the fifty thousand Night Elves, there were always those Night Elves who were praying.

So Lin Yan would also cast his gaze over.

That was to act as if the God of Darkness once again invoked his Divine power to attack.

As long as the God of Darkness didn't lower his power, with the power of the Night Elves, there was basically no power in the ground that could pose too much of a threat to them!

After thinking about it, Lin Yan launched a blessing to the Night Elves, especially focused on Lomina.

Lomina could actually break through the eighth rank twenty years ago.

After so many years of suppression, when she broke through the eighth rank, she couldn't do much better than some old-fashioned eighth ranks.

If she could break through ninth rank as soon as possible, the strength of the Night Elves would become even stronger!

Due to the fast speed of the Night Elves, the early stage of the migration went smoothly.

Occasionally, some dark underground creatures came and were wiped out by them.

When they were passing through the territories of some underground creatures, sometimes there were underground creatures who wanted to take the opportunity to blackmail a sum, but they faced the eighth rank Lomina and the seventh rank Queen Chen Xi; those underground creatures were wiped in seconds.

Seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages was the instinct of all living things!

Many underground creatures, even if they were not very intelligent, knew that some ideas could be used, and some ideas couldn't be used.

As for those who didn't open their eyes, they basically died under the magic of Lomina and Queen Chen Xi.

Lin Yan only paid attention occasionally.

Lin Yan was doing several things recently.

One was to use virtual godhood to try to find a way into the Abyss through the contractual connection with Natalie and the line of faith.

That was a long-term job.

They could simply think of the method for entering the Abyss as a special key, but that key had thousands of ciphers.

Before Lin Yan crossed, it was extremely difficult to crack the six-digit password as long as he didn't leak any related information.

Eighteen-digit password, even if he tried one by one with the fastest mind, he didn't know how long it would take!

And then, with thousands of digits, each digit had countless possibilities, not just from 1 to 9, the probability may be one in a billion, billion, billion, billion.

More likely, the probability was zero.

After all, the rift in the Abyss had been completely closed.

But he tried it, how could Lin Yan give up lightly.

The second thing was to continue to search for special flames.

The third thing was to use the virtual godhead to help the City of Miracles and the orc Kingdom to improve the civilization process. Although the level of the civilization fire was only at first rank, once it was raised to the highest rank, he could get a rule!

One rule, how could Lin Yan not worry about it!

In the City of Miracles, the construction of the hydropower station had been completed.

That was the world of magic, so some of Lin Yan's technology before crossing into that world, combined with magic, turned into magic technology.

For example, when electricity is being transmitted, magic symbols are engraved on the outside of the transmission cable.

This can make the electricity consumption in the transmission process quite small, which is much smaller than before Lin Yan crossed.

For example, Princess Loti finally used the power of magic to create a more stable and reliable light bulb.

On the streets of the City of Miracles, there were street lights that would never go out all night.

Compared with Magical Flames that were needed to consume Magic Stones or cast spells continuously, street lights had the advantages of low consumption, low threshold, and large-scale laying.

Immediately afterwards, under Lin Yan's enlightenment, Princess Loti also manufactured the electric motor with the help of the girl Meng Ying.

The principles of electric motors and generators were just the opposite.

The empty Magic Stone with no energy in it was the best electrical energy storage body.

The fist-sized empty magic stone could store a hydroelectric power station's electricity generation in less than one month.

And it was safe and stable.

Before Lin Yan crossed, those lithium batteries were also weak.

And that thing could be used repeatedly.

In other words, if you install that Magic Stone on the electric cars before Lin Yan crosses, they could make that electric car run 24 hours a day, and it would not only use the energy in it until it was scrapped.

That was the world of magic!

It was just that the number of Magic Stones is relatively scarce.

But there were a lot of Magic Stones that had run out of energy.

Magic Stone was equivalent to a kind of ore, but it was full of rich magic power and was deeply loved by magistrates.

In the middle of the magistrate's scepter, there was basically a large or small Magic Stone installed, which could increase the magical power of a magistrate and reduce consumption.

Magic stones were quite expensive!

But when the magic power in the Magic Stone was exhausted, the Magic Stone had no value. That kind of Magic Stone was called the empty Magic Stone.

It was empty, and there was no energy!

Perhaps there were some strong men above the eighth rank who were forbidden to curse magistrates who had too much magic power, and would use an empty Magic Stone for their own magic power, but that was rarely being done.

Many magistrates, the magic power stored in their bodies was far from full, why should they be placed in the empty Magic Stone?

Therefore, the empty Magic Stone was of little value to the magistrate.

But for the City of Miracles with hydroelectric power stations, the value was great

“Well, I will go back to the human Kingdom to buy enough empty Magic Stones. In addition, I will also bring the teachers that the school needs.”

The girl dreamed.

Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded: “Yeah! So be careful!”

The girl Meng Ying smiled: “Don't worry, Qing Ling.”

She was now a sixth ranked Magister, and on the Continent of the Gods, it could be said that she was already a strong one!

Meng Ying was actually very close to the seventh rank.

She was Lin Yan's darling, and Lin Yan helped her improve her strength safely and without any hidden dangers without pulling out the seedlings as much as possible.

The itinerary was quickly finalized.

That time, Meng Ying, the winged girl Mia, and twenty women would travel together.

Meng Ying planned to recruit only female teachers.

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The female winged woman was responsible for bringing them over. After all, there were Misty Mountains. If she didn't walk through the air, she must be strong enough to come over.

Female teachers were more patient and had fewer hidden dangers.

Given enough gold coins, they would be willing to come.

On the Continent of the Gods, different Kingdoms had different gold coins.

But as long as it was made of gold, it could pass.

That thing was not the same as paper money, which was worthless in itself.

And 10g was the common standard for gold coins, as long as they had enough, no one cared which kingdom they were made in.

Of course, the gold coins of some Kingdoms were tricky in terms of their gold content.

So in the market, the gold coins of some Kingdoms would be stronger, because the amount was sufficient, the gold was very good!

The gold coins of some Kingdoms were not very popular. Although the weight was not small, they were often doped with copper and something like that.

The gold coins in the City of Miracles were all abundant and pure.

It could be said to be the best thousand pure gold!

And when those gold coins were forged, the dwarves also used lava fire.

That made those gold coins naturally possess some magical protection.

Imagine an ordinary person who carried a large bag of gold coins from the City of Miracles and encountered a magic apprentice who attacked him. That person thought he was dead.

Who knows, that big bag of gold coins saved his life!

If that ordinary person knew that the City of Miracles under the command of the Lord of Flames forged those gold coins, he would definitely be extremely grateful to the Lord of Flames.

That was the currency war envisioned by the Fox Lady Qing Ling!

Fought the battle of faith through the circulation of gold coins!

Of course, that was an auxiliary method, and the final decision depended on the size of the fist.

But as long as the gold coins in the City of Miracles circulated on a large scale, those gold coins could bring a large number of believers to the Lord of Fire!

Yes, the Fox Lady Qing Ling liked the girl Meng Ying and hoped to extend the glory of the great Lord of Flame farther and farther.

even....

The entire Continent of the Gods!

Chapter 130: Meng Ying's journey to the human Kingdom!

“Mia, have you been to the human Kingdom?”

In the sky, Meng Ying sat on a winged woman and asked the girl Mia who was flying nearby.

Mia chose a strong winged woman.

Those winged women were incomparable to Mia. They were pure winged people, unlike Mia, who had half of human blood.

As Lin Yan’s Saint, Mia would naturally not lead anyone.

So that time, Meng Ying planned to bring back 19 female teachers.

Mia nodded and said, “Well, I’ve been to three human Kingdoms, the Xi Ling Kingdom just west of the fog, the Horton Kingdom and the Hunhe Principality a little further away, Meng Ying, where were you before?”

Meng Ying said: “I used to live in Xi Ling Kingdom.”

Mia asked curiously: “It’s very close, Meng Ying, are all your family members in Xi Ling Kingdom?”

When she heard that, Meng Ying’s eyes dimmed.

She nodded her head and said: “My parents died a long time ago. I was brought up by my uncle, but the law and order in the Xi Lin Kingdom was not good. Many evil magistrates were entrenched. My uncle’s family was killed by a magistrate. Up!”

“What!”

Mia exclaimed a little, and quickly said: “I’m sorry, Meng Ying,”

Meng Ying nodded her head and said: “It’s okay, it’s all over.”

At the beginning, as a second ranked magistrate, in order to chase the murderer, she went deep into the Misty Mountains alone to find the magistrate for revenge. She knew that the magistrate was too powerful, but Lin Yan happened to be passing by at that time.

And because of that, she knew the great Lord of Fire.

Her life also underwent earth-shaking changes.

Moreover, it was a very good change.

After the death of her uncle’s family, she had only one person alive.

As a second ranked and very talented magistrate, she naturally couldn’t be said to be helpless because she could live well without relying on others.

But where would it be like now?

She was already sixth ranked.

But for Meng Ying, the improvement of strength was only secondary.

She liked that feeling.

She lived a very fulfilling life every day.

Had a good group of partners.

Fox Lady Green Spirit, Dwarf Queen, Princess Loti, included the current Winged woman.

Most importantly, she had her own God, Lord of Flame.

That made her feel that her life depended on it!

The City of Miracles made her feel at home.

Lord of Flame was always the warmest and most sacred existence in her heart. Whenever she thought of the Lord of Flame, she could feel an unparalleled sense of security and belonging.

She was from the Lord of Flames!

The Misty Mountains kept retreating.

The entire Misty Mountains range was divided into two parts One part had completely burned out, and it was then reclaimed by tens of thousands of lion warriors.

In the most dangerous place of the Misty Mountains, a Xiongguan had also risen from the ground.

After that part, the other part was still a forest full of miasma and danger.

That part of the Misty Mountains was as long as twenty kilometers in width.

And twenty kilometers away was the territory of the Kingdom of Xi Ling.

“Meng Ying, where are we going?”

Winged woman Mia asked.

Meng Ying said: “Go to the magisterial capital of Xi Ling Kingdom, Falling Star City!”

“Do the other winged women go too?!”

Mia asked again.

Meng Ying nodded and said, “Let them fly higher and wait for my signal above Falling Star City.”

Mia said: “Okay!”

The Winged woman began to climb, flew to the top of the white clouds, and then headed towards Meng Ying’s direction.

A few hours later, a huge city appeared in sight.

The scale of this city was not small. Although it was not comparable to the City of Miracles, it still looked huge. At least it was a big city with a population of more than 500,000!

There were many tall minarets in the city.

Those minarets were the mage towers.

“Come on, let’s go down and go to the Magic Academy, where I used to study,”

Meng Ying said.

“Ok!”

Mia asked the other 19 winged women to wait in the white clouds, and she followed Meng Ying down.

As long as those winged women didn't fly violently and had enough food to supplement, it would not be a problem to stay in the sky for a long time.

The winged woman slowly landed on the square of the Magic Academy with a dream.

Mia also came down.

Their arrival attracted the attention of many people in the square.

The winged woman flew into the sky, and Mia followed Meng Ying.

"It's a winged woman,"

Some students looked at the wings behind Mia and said.

There were many races in the Continent of the Gods, and when there was no war, the races still had some exchanges occasionally.

Moreover, even if they hadn't seen other races with their own eyes, they would always see some in various books.

"Hey, that seems to be Meng Ying, a genius magistrate. She has disappeared for several months."

Although Meng Ying was wearing a veil, a girl recognized Meng Ying.

Meng Ying was a second ranked magistrate before going to the Misty Mountains. In that magic academy, she was already a very famous genius, and many people recognized her.

Meng Ying ignored the discussion around her. Instead, she walked towards the guards of the magic academy that were approaching her and took out a small sign, which was a sign of her being a student of the magic academy.

After all, not everyone could enter the Magic Academy!

After seeing the small sign, the guards left.

"Let's go, Mia, let's find the teacher who taught me before."

Meng Ying took Mia and walked towards a mage tower.

Not long after, Meng Ying came under the mage tower.

"Who can I look for?"

Under the mage tower, a guard guarding the gate asked.

"Is Teacher Martha in there?"

Meng Ying asked.

"Teacher Martha is studying magic books on the third level!"

The guard said.

“Please inform me, just say Meng Ying is visiting.”

Meng Ying said.

“Meng Ying? Where have you been in the past few months, I thought you...thank God, you are fine.”

As soon as Meng Ying’s voice fell, a middle-aged woman walked out of it.

If Lin Yan would recognize it here, that middle-aged woman was the teacher of the students he met in the Demon Abyss, Martha!

Her strength was not weak. She had the strength of a sixth ranked Magister!

Teacher Martha heard Meng Ying’s voice and ran out in excitement.

But after the excitement was over, Teacher Martha felt that Meng Ying gave her the wrong feeling.

Ordinary magisters may not feel it.

But as a powerful magister, Teacher Martha felt a powerful wave of Divine power in Meng Ying’s body.

If she used mental power to sense it, she would find that the aura on Meng Ying’s body was extraordinarily mysterious.

That means that Meng Ying had read a lot of secrets in the Divine world!

An unbelievable thought came to Teacher Martha’s mind: “Meng Ying, you...how did the aura in your body become so powerful?”

Teacher Martha was not surprised.

Meng Ying disappeared for several months.

Teacher Martha had always valued Meng Ying and even wanted to adopt Meng Ying as a direct disciple.

So in the past few months, Teacher Martha had been sending people to look for Meng Ying.

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However, there was no news about Meng Ying.

Even if Meng Ying reappeared before and after her eyes that time, the aura on her body had changed drastically.

Meng Ying nodded lightly and said, “Yes, Teacher Martha, I am already a magister!”

Magister!

These three words made Teacher Martha’s eyes widen!

Magister, she was already at the same level as her!

Teacher Martha didn’t think Meng Ying was lying.

Meng Ying had no need to lie.

Moreover, Meng Ying’s breath was indeed strong in the feeling of Teacher Martha.

She felt that she was on par with her.

That kind of induction couldn't go wrong.

Meng Ying didn't deliberately hide her Divine fluctuations!

If she hid, Teacher Martha would still be inaccurate!

Meng Ying's words shocked the guard next to him!

However, the guard kept in mind his identity and responsibilities, and did not dare to look too much.

“Meng Ying, what happened? Why are you already a magister after only a few months!”

Teacher Martha was deeply puzzled!