

Flames 131

Chapter 131: Martha's surprise and revealed news!

After Teacher Martha finished speaking, she suddenly thought of something and asked: "Meng Ying, the Abyss has just opened, you won't..."

Immediately, she didn't feel like it again.

Because Meng Ying was only second ranked a few months ago, even if she traded with the Demon God of Abyss, she would directly upgrade from second rank to sixth rank, but the price to pay would be great.

It took that magister to sacrifice many pure souls to do that.

If a magister really chose to do that, and gained the power of the Demon God of Abyss, he would more or less carry some evil aura.

If there was such a magister, they would definitely hide, and would not come out again until after a year or two, after the evil aura was completely hidden.

Because trading with the Demon God of Abyss was strictly prohibited.

Such a magister has become a pawn of the Demon God of Abyss, and sooner or later, would fall into the darkness.

But not long after the rift in the Abyss had just closed, Meng Ying appeared in front of her. Although the aura on her body was strong, it was also frank and frank, without a trace of evil aura.

Not only that, there was also a warm feeling in her body,

There was even a trace of sacredness!

That made Teacher Martha think of another possibility!

"Teacher Martha, let's go in and talk!"

Meng Ying said to Teacher Martha.

Teacher Martha reacted, nodded, and said: "Okay! I was so excited when I saw you just now. Come with me!"

Teacher Martha took Meng Ying and Mia into the mage tower, and led them to the second floor of the mage tower, where there was a small study room that could serve as a living room.

As a sixth ranked Magister, Teacher Martha had a high status in the academy. There were not many people who could be invited to the Mage Tower by her, and there was no need for a big living room!

"Who is this?"

Teacher Martha asked.

Mia said: "Teacher Martha, I'm Mia from the Winged Race, and my grandfather is Viscount Hawke!"

"It turns out to be Sir Hawk's granddaughter. I have heard of you!"

Teacher Martha was friendly and authentic.

After some greetings, Meng Ying finally said: "Teacher Martha, I have dedicated my faith to a great God forever."

Teacher Martha had actually guessed just then.

When she heard that, she asked: "Which one is it?"

Meng Ying said: "Lord of Flames!"

"Lord of Flames?"

Teacher Martha carefully savored the name of that God.

As long as the Gods were not exhausted, there was no problem of life span, so since the accumulation of endless years, the number of Gods in heaven had not been large.

Teacher Martha also had some research on the Gods of the heaven, but she had never heard of the Lord of Flame.

"Isn't it some new God?"

Teacher Martha couldn't help being a little worried.

Magistrates generally surrendered their beliefs more carefully, especially high ranked magistrates. Teacher Martha had not believed in any God yet.

The more powerful, the more cautious, because a powerful magister itself had the possibility of becoming a God.

Of course, there were also some magistrates who deliberately believed in Gods, and even sanctuary magistrates, who wanted to study the power of faith and the power of Gods in that way.

Believing in a new God had certain risks, because the new God was at risk of falling. Once he fell, the most loyal believers would often be dragged down to a certain extent.

For some reason, just as Teacher Martha was about to speak, she suddenly thought of the endless flames in the Abyss of the Demon Insect!

That flame that completely burned the Abyss of the Demon Insect!

In fact, after the flames dissipated and all the students left the Demon Insect Abyss, Teacher Martha did not leave immediately.

She saw the big hole in the Demon Abyss.

In other words, the Demon Insect Abyss was burned through by flames!

That was terrifying!

Burn through an Abyss!

Even a special flame was difficult to do!

But that kind of flame did it!

And after Teacher Martha returned to the Magic Academy, she also got some news that a Demon Abyss was blocked by flames, and that flame was intercepting the power of the Demon God of Abyss!

Combining the two, Teacher Martha felt that the flame must have been descended by a powerful God.

A God who dared to block the Demon Abyss, brazenly, would intercept all the Demon God of Abyss, and dared to be the enemy of the Demon God of Abyss!

God of Flames who dared to lower his power into the Abyss, burned out an Abyss, and even burned through it!

That God was extremely powerful!

But who that God was, Teacher Martha didn't know.

The senior management of the Magic Academy was also unclear.

Until then, Teacher Martha heard Meng Ying's words and suddenly felt that the Lord of Flame, who believed in Meng Ying, was the mighty God who descended the Abyss of flames and burning, right?

It seemed that such a God could change Meng Ying from second rank to sixth rank in just a few months!

When she thought that, Teacher Martha couldn't help being a little envious!

A few months ago, Meng Ying was still a second ranked magister. Because of her outstanding magic talent, Teacher Martha had always wanted to accept her as a disciple!

Well, then Meng Ying called her as Teacher Martha, just because Teacher Martha had taught her, it was not the one-on-one relationship between teacher and apprentice.

But only a few months had passed, and Meng Ying had already become a sixth ranked Magister!

It seemed that Meng Ying was especially valued by the Lord of Flame!

After thinking about it, Teacher Martha did not continue to ask questions.

Too much questioning others' beliefs was not good behavior!

The Magic Academy did not prohibit students from believing in Gods, otherwise they would be openly become enemies of the Gods, and the upper rank of the Magic Academy would not be so stupid.

Moreover, Meng Ying had become a magister. If she did not want to stay in the Magic Academy, the Magic Academy had no right to force her to stay.

"Meng Ying, you have made great progress. Congratulations, you have caught up to me now."

Although Teacher Martha was a little emotional, she was also moved and joyful for Meng Ying from the heart.

Meng Ying thanked Teacher Martha and said, “Teacher Martha, this time I want to buy a lot of empty magic stones. I don’t know if you can help me.”

“Empty Magic Stone?”

Teacher Martha repeated one sentence, probably because she couldn’t think of what Meng Ying would do with the empty magic stone...

She didn’t pursue it either, and said, “Of course, there are many empty magic stones in the warehouse of the Magic Academy. How much do you want?”

Meng Ying said: “As much as you want, teacher, what is the price of the empty magic stone?”

Teacher Martha said: “The empty magic stone is one of ten gold coins outside, and usually only some magic apprentices buy it for testing. You are a student of the Magic Academy, so let me be the master and sell you five gold coins.”

Faced with Teacher Martha’s kindness, Meng Ying was not polite and thanked: “Thank you Teacher Martha, by the way, I have to buy ten magic bags.”

Magic bags, space bags, a small bag could hold many things and the price was quite expensive.

Teacher Martha said: “There are also many magic bag academies, but one needs a thousand gold coins, and the one with a larger space needs tens of thousands of gold coins. Meng Ying, do you have so many gold coins?”

Magisters are relatively rich, but Meng Ying only became a Magister.

Meng Ying nodded and took out a small bag: “Teacher Martha, I have brought 200,000 gold coins, which should be enough to buy.”

“Two hundred thousand gold coins?”

When Teacher Martha heard that number, she couldn’t help but admire Meng Ying a little.

At the same time, she also knew that Meng Ying was afraid that she had a great chance!

With the help of Teacher Martha, after just over two hours, Meng Ying already had ten magic bags of different sizes in her hands.

One of those ten magic bags was filled with empty magic stones.

There were hundreds of empty magic stones in it. They were all empty magic stones left after the magic academy had used light magic stones over the years. They would all be used to store electrical energy.

Meng Ying also prepared to fill the other nine magic bags.

Those were magic bags with a lot of space and could hold a lot of things.

Meng Ying planned to buy a large amount of rice, vegetables, meat, fabrics, etc. to go back.

One was to improve the quality of life in the City of Miracles.

The second was to put the gold coins of the City of Miracles into the market.

“Thank you, Teacher Martha!”

Meng Ying thanked Teacher Martha. If it hadn't been for her help, her trip wouldn't have been so smooth, nor would she have completed the most important work so easily.

Teacher Martha nodded her head and said: "Meng Ying, are you living in the Temple forever now? Does the Lord of Flame own his own kingdom?"

Meng Ying gave an "um" and said, "Yes, Teacher Martha."

She didn't reveal the orc Kingdom, not because she didn't believe in Martha, but because it was not yet in time!

Teacher Martha looked at Meng Ying, hesitated, and finally pulled Meng Ying aside, and whispered: "The situation in the Xi Ling Kingdom had been a bit chaotic recently. The relationship between the King and the Church was not very good. Some people say we are in heaven. That God lost in the battle of Gods."

Teacher Martha pointed to the sky.

Chapter 132: A chance to intervene in the human Kingdom! clown!

Meng Ying was slightly stunned by the words of Teacher Martha.

Immediately afterwards, Meng Ying reacted!

In the human Kingdoms of the Continents of the Gods, some human kingdoms had only one God of faith in the whole Kingdom.

In this kind of human Kingdom, Kings were generally stronger.

And some human Kingdoms had multiple Churches settled at the same time, and a large number of Gods were vying for faith in them. This kind of human kingdom was more powerful in local power.

The Xi Ling Kingdom only believed in a single God!

However, according to Teacher Martha, that God lost in the battle of the Gods in heaven?

There were constant conflicts between the Gods, but the battle of the Gods was not so easy to fight. Once the battle was fought, the battle of the Gods often took a long time.

Losing the battle of the Gods meant that the power would be weakened, and then, the power of this God in the Continent of the Gods would be extremely compressed.

Teacher Martha said again: "Of course, this was just a rumor mentioned by my friends in the Church. Is it really unknown?"

Meng Ying thought for a while. If the news was true, it would have a lot of meaning.

If it was true, Xi Ling Kingdom would be in chaos.

A god who lost in the battle of Gods, his power in the Continent of the Gods, would definitely be taken away by the opponent.

At least half of it was safe to be taken away.

Unless the strength of the Xi Ling Kingdom was strong enough, when the Gods could only lower a small amount of power to help, or even couldn't lower their power at all, would have defeated the opposing God's power in the Continent of the Gods!

But that was impossible.

Even the Gods were defeated, and the Gods in the Continent of the Gods were seized, almost an ironclad thing.

If this thing was true.

The reason why the relationship between the King of the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Church was in trouble was very simple. The King only cared about his own territory!

If a God loses, the King could still maintain his rule by changing his faith.

But the church was different.

The Church was tied to the Gods, with all glory and shame!

The Church definitely wanted to threaten the King to go to war with the opponent. As long as it hurts enough to hit the opponent, it could save at least half of its territory and believers.

“This is an opportunity!”

Meng Ying thought.

This was indeed an opportunity to cut into the Xi Ling Kingdom!

It was also the first step to pass the glory of the Lord of Flame from the Orc Kingdom to the outside world!

Whether the news was true or not, they had to continue to observe for a while!

Even if it was true, it would take a lot of time for the war to start!

Meng Ying sincerely thanked Teacher Martha!

Such information could be called top secret.

The number of people who knew that news in the entire Xi Ling Kingdom would probably not exceed ten!

Teacher Martha told her!

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“No thanks, I was fortunate to have seen the power and mercy of the Lord of Flame in the Abyss. Meng Ying, please convey my respect to the Lord of Flame!”

Teacher Martha said.

Meng Ying nodded, bid farewell to Teacher Martha, and prepared to go to the City of Miracles to purchase. After recruiting enough female teachers, she returned to the City of Miracles, brought the news to the Fox Lady Qing Ling, and told them through prayers. Lord of flames.

Teacher Martha sent them out of the Wizard Tower.

“Ms. Martha, we are leaving!”

“Well, slow down!”

“Let’s go, Mia!”

“Ok!”

Meng Ying took Mia away from the Mage Tower and walked towards Falling Star City.

“Meng Ying, are you really back?”

Not long after Meng Ying walked out of the Mage Tower, she saw a group of boys and girls walking towards her, and a girl asked happily.

Seeing this girl, Meng Ying also had a smile on her face.

This was one of her few friends at the Magic Academy, Hurley.

Although Meng Ying was an orphan, her uncle’s financial conditions were not bad, but he couldn’t compare with many noble children in the Magic Academy.

She was a rare magical genius. She became a second-ranked magister at the age of 16. She was the most dazzling existence among the younger generation of the entire magic academy. That had caused many girls, especially aristocratic girls, to reject her.

However, the previous Meng Ying never cared, as talented as her, as long as her strength was up, it was easy to become a nobleman.

“Wow, Meng Ying, how do I feel that your temperament has changed so much, why are you wearing a veil?”

After Hurley approached, she felt that the temperament of Meng Ying’s body had changed drastically, and she couldn’t help being a little surprised. At the same time, she was a little curious about the veil on Meng Ying’s face.

“Meng Ying, you have disappeared for so long, maybe you marry a nobleman? I heard that some noblemen don’t like their women to show up, so they wear a veil.”

At that time, a somewhat harsh voice sounded.

“Yeah, Meng Ying, your magic talent is good, but magic cultivation is not only good talent, but also enough gold coins. If you really marry a nobleman, let that nobleman provide you with gold coin cultivation, it’s not bad. Choice.”

Another girl’s voice sounded.

Meng Ying turned her head and looked, she saw a few noble girls wearing delicate fabrics standing behind Heli, and beside them, there were several noble boys.

In the Magic Academy, there were more aristocratic students than civilian students. Learning magic was a costly thing.

There was basically not much overlap between those two types of students.

Generally speaking, the achievements of civilian magistrates could hardly catch up with noble magistrates, except for geniuses like Meng Ying.

Once there was a genius like Meng Ying and not very gregarious, there would be a lot of discussion behind those noble students.

But this time, they actually started talking face-to-face.

The reason was very simple.

The few aristocratic teenagers who came with her were all attracted by Meng Ying's temperament. Although Meng Ying was wearing a veil on her face, they were completely dumbfounded.

Those noble girls were jealous!

"You don't believe me. Although my magic talent is average, my father asked me to worship a fifth ranked great magician as a teacher regardless of the cost. I have almost reached second rank now, Meng Ying, I am about to catch up with you!"

Immediately, another fat noble girl stood up proudly.

"Hehe, if Meng Ying really marries a nobleman, it is not easy to want gold coins, you can't catch up with her!"

Another aristocratic girl blocked Yang's weird way.

"Meng Ying, who are they?"

Winged Maiden Mia frowned. In her opinion, these noble girls were as annoying as flies.

"Hey, Winged Maiden, I'm not mistaken, I actually saw Winged Maidens before, you don't believe me, the last time I saw Winged Maiden was in the zoo of my father's friend's house. That Winged Maiden was a good mount."

The aristocratic girl who said she was about 2nd rank before said with a trace of obvious disdain.

While she was talking, she stepped forward, tried to touch Mia's wings: "Your wings are so white, you are completely different from the Winged Maidens. You can't paint them, right?"

However, before her hand touched Mia, she felt a fiery force coming over.

boom!

That noble girl who was as fat as a pig was blown up instantly!

Flew a full ten meters away, and then suddenly landed on the ground, his face scorched.

Even the hair was blown up.

That face, which was originally like a big pie, had swollen because it landed first, and turned into a completely pig face.

This aristocratic girl also had to thank the academy of magic and the place where Meng Ying had studied for several years. Meng Ying didn't want to kill people here.

As the saint of Lin Yan, Meng Ying had experienced countless battles in this period of time. The number of orc warriors who died in her hands were not ten thousand, and there were several thousand. It seemed that there was nothing more than a noble girl like a clown.

“Ah, my face, my face, you actually shot me, you’re done, I...!”

boom!

The noble girl’s voice hadn’t died yet, and she was blown up again.

Chapter 133: Meng Ying plotting the entire Xi Ling Kingdom!

“Meng Ying, you are so courageous, you dare to make a move at the Magic Academy!”

Several other aristocratic girls saw Meng Ying’s move and spoke.

With a light wave of Meng Ying’s hand, these few aristocratic girls who were still cynical and cynical just now were blown out one after another.

“Teacher Shi, Teacher Shi!”

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At this time, the aristocratic girl who was as fat as a pig saw a teacher from the Magic Academy come over, got up from the ground despite the pain, and shouted.

That teacher was a teacher whom the father of this aristocratic girl used to open the way with a lot of gold coins.

“Teacher Shi, I’m just curious about that winged man, Meng Ying actually shot at me, you have to help me be fair!”

The noble girl who was as fat as a pig cried.

Teacher Shi came over and looked at her injury, his face sank: “Meng Ying...”

His expression had not yet fallen, and his face had changed drastically.

Because he felt a terrifying sense of oppression coming over.

This was a total suppression on the magical level.

If the other party was willing, at this distance, he could even use magic at all!

It was equivalent to depriving him of the ability to use magic!

Magister!

This was the Magister!

Guiding, leading, magister, was evolved from simply borrowing the power of magic to beginning to understand the nature of magic and dominate the magic elements of a region!

Only the magister or fighters of the same rank could fight against the magister!

Teacher Shi's cold sweat had dripped down, and he looked at the girl in front of him with a pale face.

Because that terrifying sense of oppression came from the girl in front of her.

In his heart, the word that made him tremble appeared: Magister!

He never expected that Meng Ying, who had disappeared for a few months, could become a magister!

OMG!

Meng Ying seemed to be only 16 years old!

The 16-year-old Magister!

When he thought of this, he suffocated!

She dared not say the following words at all!

"Let's go, Mia!"

Meng Ying's voice sounded.

Meng Ying was not interested in wasting time with these noble girls like clowns, nor was she interested in spending more time with this fifth ranked teacher Shi, so she simply performed the oppression that belonged to the Magister.

If this teacher Shi was acquainted, he would know how to do it.

"Ok!"

Mia was also not interested in seeing those aristocratic girls who were more miserable than one, walking with Meng Ying towards the outside of the Magic Academy.

"Hey, don't you want to leave, Teacher Shi, they..."

The noble girl who had been bombed the most screamed.

"Snapped!"

Teacher Shi slapped the noble girl's face.

He regretted accepting such a pig!

Don't take me if you want to die!

Although he was fifth ranked and Meng Ying was sixth ranked, it seemed to be only one step behind,

But this level was a gap that he had not been able to bridge for decades. As a Magister, Meng Ying's strength was probably ranked in the top 30 in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

If he provoked Meng Ying, Meng Ying would kill him, and it was estimated that no one would speak for him!

That noble girl was completely stunned!

"Teacher Shi, do you know how to do it? Meng Ying doesn't like trouble!"

Suddenly, Teacher Shi heard Teacher Maetha's voice.

Teacher Martha saw it too!

Teacher Shi's heart was condensed!

"Yes, deputy dean, I will take care of it."

Teacher Shi said.

Teacher Martha was also the deputy dean of the Magic Academy.

However, she was a relatively friendly deputy dean, and often teaches students, so most students called her a teacher!

Before long, the parents of these noble girls were invited to the school.

The parents of these noble girls turned pale when they learned that their daughter had provoked a Magister.

"How can it be that Meng Ying is only sixteen years old, how can she be a Magister!"

A noble girl couldn't believe it.

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

The girl's father, a noble who was a little older, was so angry, he slapped her a few times, and the girl's face became bloodshot.

Seeing this, the fathers of several other noble girls were also furious and fanned their daughters.

"Do you want to bring the disaster to the family? Do you know the horror of a Magister? Our castle can be destroyed by a single magic. On the battlefield, the Magister can kill thousands of people in one blow. Are the hundreds of people in our family enough to kill?"

A nobleman yelled at his daughter.

"Don't learn magic anymore. If your character learns magic again, it may provoke some powerful people. You will go home and shut down for a year and reflect on it!"

Teacher Shi's face turned dark.

This was equivalent to expelling these noble girls from the Magic Academy!

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The parents of these noble girls then brought a large amount of gold and silver treasures, waiting for Meng Ying's return in the Magic Academy, tried to make amends to Meng Ying, they waited for a week.

Because Meng Ying had already collected enough things, she also recruited nineteen female teachers. After taking them out of the city, she took them out of City of Miracle on the back of the Winged Woman.

Nineteen female teachers, each female teacher's monthly salary was ten gold coins!

They were able to make so much in the previous year.

So almost without any hesitation, they all agreed.

Being able to agree so quickly was also related to Meng Ying's temperament. Mengying's temperament was too noble, and always seemed to have a vague sense of sacredness.

These female teachers subconsciously contributed their trust in Meng Ying and didn't think too much about safety.

Of course, they naturally didn't have any safety issues!

In the City of Miracles, it was even safer than the Horton Kingdom!

After recruiting 19 female teachers, Meng Ying almost sold out the farmers market in Luoxing City!

Those merchants in Falling Star City were very happy that day.

Some private sellers were also very happy.

Meng Ying was extraordinarily generous and didn't bargain at all. Moreover, she paid with gold coins. The gold coins of Miracle City were far better than those of Xi Ling Kingdom. Besides, there was magic protection in the gold coins, which made ordinary people feel that this gold coin was inexplicable. The magic made them love it.

Her nine large magic bags were full!

More than 80,000 gold coins were spent!

The 200,000 gold coins Meng Ying brought were almost spent.

These magic bags were still very useful. During wars, they could be used to carry food for the army and solve logistics transportation problems.

Such magic bags, there were not many magic schools, Meng Ying almost bought them all this time!

If Teacher Martha wouldn't help, the Magic Academy might not be willing to sell it.

So the favor given by Teacher Martha that time was still big!

As for the episode of the Magic Academy, Meng Ying had long forgotten her.

After becoming the saint of the Flame Lord, her strength and status had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Not to mention these few aristocratic girls, even the aristocrats behind these few aristocratic girls could not be compared to a finger of Meng Ying.

Meng Ying didn't want to have any intersection with these so-called nobles at all.

Such a thing was not enough to even occupy her brain capacity!

Those noble girls of her age were still comparing each other, and from time to time they would laugh at commoner Magistrates to find superiority.

But after receiving the news from Teacher Martha, Meng Ying was plotting the entire Xi Ling Kingdom!

This was no longer a realm!

Chapter 134: Tough means! Ultimatum!

“What, Meng Ying became a Magister?”

The scene that took place on the square of the Magic Academy was quickly spread throughout the Magic Academy.

After everyone learned that Meng Ying actually became a Magister, all the students in the Magic Academy couldn't believe it.

“After disappearing for a few months, how could Meng Ying suddenly become a Magister? A few months ago, she was still a second ranked Magister. Isn't this true?”

Some students doubted the authenticity.

“I don't believe it much, but it should be true. The fathers of those girls are still waiting in the square. I guess they are all terrified.”

A student said.

“But how did Meng Ying do it? The Crack in the Abyss just closed recently. Meng Ying won't trade with the Devil God of Abyss, right?”

Some people guessed.

“Don't talk nonsense. I heard that Meng Ying came back to visit Dean Martha. If there is a deal with the Abyss Demon God, it was impossible for Dean Martha to perceive!”

Immediately someone said that.

In the entire Magic Academy, for many days, there were students discussing that matter!

Many students felt that this was not true!

Every student was curious about how Meng Ying did it!

“Wow, this city is so beautiful!”

The City of Miracles welcomed nineteen female human teachers.

Now Meng Ying was not the only human being.

When these human teachers arrived in the City of Miracles, the City of Miracles stunned them!

The City of Miracles was not just a place of technology.

It was the commonplace of technology and magic.

Traces of magic could be seen throughout the City of Miracles.

The walls of the City of Miracles were engraved with symbols of magic protection.

In the garden of the City of Miracles, there were also some small magic arrays. With these magic arrays, the flowers could bloom more vividly and open for longer.

Lin Yan had discovered that in the Continent of the Gods, the progress of a country's civilization didn't only depend on the level of technological development.

After all, this was the world of magic.

Technology could bring more convenience, allowing the City of Miracles and the entire Orc Kingdom to far outperform the Human Kingdom in terms of infrastructure.

But the high-end level still needed magical power.

Or they had to combine magic and technology to develop unique magic technology.

In this way, Lin Yan could also get more honor points!

Nineteen female human teachers quickly fell in love with life in the City of Miracles.

Orc students were very easy to learn, and the atmosphere there was also very good, coupled with their generous treatment, and the accommodation conditions were far better than the Human Kingdom, so they adapted quickly!

After simply arranging them, Meng Ying came to the temple and found the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

"Meng Ying, you are back!"

Fox Lady Qing Ling was thrilled when she saw Meng Ying!

After a short time, several other saints also arrived in this temple, and all the saints gathered together.

Meng Ying briefly talked about the situation of Xi Ling Kingdom.

"This is an opportunity."

The Fox Lady Qing Ling said.

Meng Ying nodded and said: "It is indeed an opportunity, but the problem is how to cut it. Let's make all the preparations first and watch the changes!"

The Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and asked, "Have you run out of gold coins?"

Meng Ying said: "It's all spent, saint, how is the situation of the wolf tribe and the snake tribe, have you responded?"

The Fox Lady Qing Ling shook her head and said, "No, the snake tribe is probably looking at the wolf tribe's attitude, and the wolf tribe hasn't given any reply yet."

The Dwarf Queen Ivy said: "It's time to take a tougher approach, saint, give the wolf tribe a deadline. If you don't want to cling to it, give them two choices, one is to move out of the Orc Kingdom, and the second one is war!"

Even though Ivy's height was less than one meter, she was like a little loli compared to Meng Ying.

But as the Dwarf Queen, Ivy actually had a powerful side!

With the passage of time, Ivy's belief in the Lord of Fire had deepened day by day. For Ivy, the Lord of Fire was the only God.

The attitude of the wolf tribe was warm/ignorant, in her opinion it was disrespectful to the Lord of Flame!

When the lion tribe commanded all the tribes in the past, the wolf tribe had publicly expressed surrender to the lion tribe and also believed in the beast God of the lion tribe for a time!

But now, facing the City of Miracles that had defeated the lion tribe, the wolf tribe actually delayed to respond.

Did anyone think that the City of Miracles had no way to take them?

Hearing Ivy's words, the Fox Lady Qing Ling stood up and said: "Well, now the Xi Ling Kingdom is about to change, we must complete the unification of the entire Orc Kingdom before that, Mia, you will send people to the northern grasslands, issue an ultimatum to the wolf tribe, if they do not respond after ten days, then they have chosen war!"

"It is good!"

In the northern grassland, a large number of werewolves lived.

This grassland was huge.

There were over 300,000 werewolves living here.

They relied on bison, wild horses, and hares on the grassland for food.

They belonged to orcs, not pure beasts, so they could also farm.

The grassland had a special climate, and few crops were suitable for planting.

The werewolves grew wheat and millet more.

The output of these two crops was not very large, so the northern grassland was very large, the population of the wolf tribe was not able to rise.

After the Fox Lady Qing Ling decided, only half a day later, the wolf tribe chief received a letter from the City of Miracles.

After reading this letter, the wolf tribe chief's face became a little worse.

"Chief, what did the letter say?"

Asked a werewolf who looked like a military commander.

The wolf tribe chief said: "The City of Miracles has given us an ultimatum. We must give us a response within ten days. If we are unwilling to adhere, we need to leave this Orc Kingdom, or war!"

"They are very powerful. I don't know who is in charge! Chief, what are you going to do?"

The werewolf sergeant said.

The wolf tribe chief looked to the south: "The snake clan is probably staring at us, but unfortunately, now the lion clan has been defeated. Together, our two tribes can't beat the City of Miracles!"

The werewolf sergeant said: "Is it possible to contact some lion tribe warfare territories..."

"It's impossible. The Lions are closely monitored. If we engage in such small actions, we will definitely be discovered. Then we will have to fight them. On the grasslands, they may not be able to catch up with us, but now that the Winged Men have joined them, it is basically impossible for us to fight guerrillas on the grassland!"

The wolf tribe chief felt a headache.

The werewolf sergeant said: "Chief, what should I do? Attach to them? Just like we used to attach to the Lion tribe."

The wolf tribe chief shook his head solemnly and said: "What the City of Miracles need is not simple attachment, but complete surrender. It may have little effect on our ordinary people, but we don't have the power now. It is a pity that I thought that the beast gods of the lion tribe and the Lord of Flame of the City of Miracles were fighting a God war in heaven. Now it seems that the God of war has not been fought, or the beast god has been defeated!

After a while, the wolf clan chief seemed to have thought of a way: "Let's drag it to the last day, because they also gave the snake clan an ultimatum, see what the snake clan's attitude is!"

Snake tribe.

Snakes lived in the southern part of the Orc Kingdom, where there were large swamps.

Snakes lived in these swamps.

The snake tribe also faced this choice.

The head of the snake tribe looked to the north: "Drag, let's see how the wolf tribe chooses."

Chapter 135: Start the trade! Hot Potatoes and Sweet Potatoes!

After the ultimatum of the City of Miracles was released, the wolf tribe and the snake tribe unanimously dragged!

They all wanted to drag it to the last day, depending on the other's choice.

In the City of Miracles, the things Meng Ying purchased had moved into the warehouse.

The food in the City of Miracles was going to be rich in a few days.

All the empty magic stones were also placed at the hydroelectric power station to store excess electricity.

And on the miracle wasteland, electricity was used for irrigation!

In line with the magic of the Magisters, the output of potatoes, sweet potatoes, and corn in the Miracle Wasteland had reached a new high.

In the warehouse of the City of Miracles, three crops were already piled up like a mountain.

Even if the City of Miracles had a population of hundreds of thousands, it was impossible to eat these potatoes, sweet potatoes and corn.

Fortunately, Dream Profit uses magic to keep the food in the warehouse fresh. The effect of magic was better than that of refrigerators!

“Holy maiden, I have already told my grandfather that he has a chamber of commerce in Xi Ling Kingdom that can help us sell our crops and forest products! And my grandfather’s family territory is right next to the misty mountains!”

On this day, when the winged maiden Mia returned to the temple, she said to the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

“Mia, good job!”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling praised.

The situation in Xi Ling Kingdom was more complicated, not so fast and clear!

Before the situation was clear, it was difficult to find an opportunity to intervene, so they still needed to wait!

Some preliminary work could be carried out.

First, start trading with the Xi Ling Kingdom.

To start a trade, there must be a suitable candidate in the Xi Ling Kingdom, and Mia was still about her grandfather. Sir Hawke was the best candidate.

The surplus crops in the miraculous wasteland and some special products in the forest could also be sold in exchange for gold coins from the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Then they would recast it into a gold coin of the City of Miracles.

The City of Miracles would continue to purchase a large amount of goods from the Xi Ling Kingdom, and the payment would naturally be the gold coins of the City of Miracles.

The gold coins of the City of Miracles would circulate in a large amount in the Xi Ling Kingdom as soon as it would go.

The dwarves would melt the gold coins of the Xi Ling Kingdom and then forged again.

After being melted by lava fire, the re-manufactured gold coins would also have certain magical protection capabilities.

It would not differ greatly from other gold coins in the City of Miracles.

It was an extra cost.

In this way, among the gold coins circulating in the Xi Ling Kingdom, the number of gold coins belonging to the Xi Ling Kingdom or other kingdoms would become less, and the number of gold coins in the City of Miracles would increase.

The City of Miracles could also buy a lot of things needed.

The next day, under the protection of a hundred winged warriors, Mia left the City of Miracles with ten magic bags full of things.

They went to her grandfather’s territory.

“This is the Divine bean? It feels very good, it should be able to sell at a good price!”

Mia’s grandfather, Sir Hawke said, who was already over sixty years old.

“Grandpa, there are sweet potatoes, which can be eaten directly.”

Mia introduced the products.

Sir Hawke asked someone to peel a sweet potato and then took a bite.

“So sweet!”

This was his first impression.

Sweet!

The sweet potatoes in the Miracle Wasteland had actually been slightly improved after Lin Yan left their Divine energy. It could be said that they were all sweet potatoes with a very sweet taste. They were more comfortable to eat!

“It’s delicious, it’s so delicious, I’m sure, this stuff will sell well!”

Sir Hawke was thrilled.

He didn’t expect that there was such a good thing in the Orc Kingdom.

Mia said, “Grandpa, sweet potatoes are actually better baked.”

After half an hour, Hawke’s soil tasted the roasted sweet potatoes, and he was full of praise!

Then, he tasted roasted corn and boiled corn. Corn was actually grown by some people in the Human Kingdom, but it was actually grown by civilians, and the scale of planting was not very large.

In the Human Kingdom, nobles occupied over 80% of the land. Many civilians received land from the tribes. After harvesting, they paid some taxes to the nobles.

Naturally, the nobles had the final say about the things planted on these lands.

Rice and wheat were commonly grown, and corn had not yet found its value. This was because the taste of these corn was average.

The corn in the Miracle Wasteland was improved by Lin Yan.

When he used the virtual godhead to consume the Divine energy at the genetic level, the imprint of the Divine energy was left, that made these corn more delicious than the sweet corn before the Lin Yan crossed, which could be said to be unique!

And these corn was not easy to grow old.

Roasted corn, boiled corn, and fried corn must be tender enough to be delicious.

Once old, it could only be used to feed poultry!

These three kinds of food had all been affirmed by the nobleman, Lord Hawke, and then there was the issue of purchase price.

Sir Hawke was interested in Mia and prepared to buy it at a high price and then sell it at a high price.

But Mia shook her head and persuaded him to change his mind.

Sir Hawke was going to sell these three foods to the nobles.

But the Fox Lady Qing Ling hoped that these three foods would flow to the civilian class, so that there could be better sales, so that the magical imprint in these three things would have a better effect.

Yes, the imprint of Divine energy could not only be used to prevent other Churches from plagiarizing Lin Yan's seeds.

If someone eats things with the imprint of Divine energy for a long time, someone would have a sense of familiarity with the god who left the imprint of Divine energy.

This sense of familiarity couldn't be noticed before someone has heard of that god.

Once they knew the Lord of Flame, they would subconsciously feel, where they seemed to have heard of this god, the resistance in their hearts would be reduced.

If someone knew more about the deeds of the Lord of Fire and had witnessed the power of the Lord of Flame, the difficulty of obtaining their faith would be reduced!

Therefore, the final prices of these three foods were not high.

The price of potatoes per catty was one-third of the rice in the Xi Ling Kingdom

The price of sweet potatoes was the same as that of rice, and corn was slightly more expensive than rice.

As expected by Mia and Sir Hawke.

When these three crops were sent to the market, because of their unique taste, they were instantly sold out in several cities in the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Especially ten beans!

Potatoes had the largest output, the cheapest price, and they were relatively rich in nutrition. Its emergence was not based on dropping a bomb among the civilians of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Of course, these three crops were only sold in a few cities. One was that they could only bring so many potatoes at a time, and the other was that Sir Hawke had not yet distributed the crops to the entire kingdom.

Some specialties produced in the forests of the Orc Kingdom had also aroused popularity among the aristocracy.

In a short time, a large amount of gold coins of Xi Ling Kingdom flowed into the pocket of the City of Miracles.

The gold coins of the City of Miracles were settled in the hands of Sir Hawke, and Sir Hawke purchased the things needed by the City of Miracles in the market, and then circulated them in large quantities in the market.

This new gold coin was better than the gold coins of many kingdoms and was very popular!

The Continent of the Gods didn't have the concept of an economist. There was actually a lot of trade in the major kingdoms, so it would not prohibit the circulation of gold coins in other kingdoms.

Some kingdoms had few or no gold mines, but these kingdoms welcomed gold coins from other kingdoms to come in!

In the City of Miracles, one hundred winged warriors and a maid of the winged human temple were responsible for sending the filled magic bag to Sir Hawk's territory every day. After emptying it, it was filled again in the afternoon. Things return!

The straight-line distance from the City of Miracles to the Xi Ling Kingdom was actually not far.

It was only a distance of tens of kilometers, and the farthest place was only about 100 kilometers!

If it weren't for the obstruction of the misty mountains, even a large army would have enough time to come over!

After a few days of such a transaction, it was finally time for the wolf and snake tribes to be given the deadline!

Chapter 136: Strong Meng Ying! Surrender one after another!

"Tomorrow is the last day, hasn't the wolf tribe replied yet?"

Meng Ying asked in the Temple.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling said: "Not yet!"

"I'll go, you sit at home!"

Meng Ying stood up.

"It is good!"

The division of labor between the two women was very clear.

Meng Ying set off with Mia and a thousand winged warriors!

Winged people know little about magic.

So these winged warriors all carried bows and arrows and spears.

After deepening their belief in Lin Yan, these winged warriors could use the blasting spear and blasting arrow.

They could attack from the sky and had a natural advantage.

Even if they run out of bows and arrows, they could still take up spears to fight!

Their quiver was specially made to ensure that no matter how they fly, the arrow would not fall out.

These thousand winged warriors were the powerful air force of the City of Miracles.

A winged female flew to the forefront carrying Meng Ying and flew mightily towards the wolf tribe's territory.

When they approached the werewolf territory, Meng Ying let all the winged warriors rest in the dense forest for some time before setting off again with all the winged warriors.

“Chief, it’s the last day. What shall we do?”

On the territory of the wolf tribe, the werewolf sergeant asked.

“Didn’t the snake tribe express their views?”

Asked the wolf tribe chief.

The werewolf sergeant shook his head: “It shouldn’t be there yet.”

The Chief of the wolf tribe was about to speak when he saw densely packed winged warriors flying over in the sky.

“Winged warriors! Warriors from the City of Miracles are here!”

The werewolf sergeant was taken aback.

These winged warriors were very different from the previous ones. They all had uniform armors. These armors were not heavy, but had a good protective effect. Under the sunlight, they looked neat and bright!

Immediately afterwards, the werewolf sergeant saw Meng Ying on the back of a female winged warrior!

“It’s the magister of the City of Miracles!”

The werewolf sergeant was taken aback.

The arrival of this winged warrior’s team also attracted the attention of a large number of werewolves. Not long after, tens of thousands of werewolves gathered near the wolf tribe chief.

In the sky, Meng Ying didn’t go down, as if she was waiting for the werewolves to gather.

After seeing that there were over ten thousand werewolves below, Meng Ying patted the female winged warrior.

The female winged warrior slowly descended to a place about a hundred meters above the ground carrying Meng Ying, and Meng Ying looked at the wolf tribe chief below condescendingly.

“Chief, it’s the last day, what’s your answer?”

As soon as Meng Ying came, he asked straight into the subject.

The chief of the wolf tribe once expressed surrender to the lion tribe, but he was unwilling to surrender to the City of Miracles. Many people in the City of Miracles were unsatisfied, including Meng Ying!

In fact, the source of this mentality of the wolf tribe chief was not complicated.

The wolf tribe was actually not weak, and the combat effectiveness of the werewolves was only a little weaker than the single fighters of the lion tribe and the tiger tribe.

The City of Miracles was actually composed of several weaker races in the Orc Kingdom.

In addition to the people and horses, the major force was the fox and the cat tribe.

So even though the City of Miracles defeated the lion tribe, in the eyes of the wolf tribe chief, it was a high-end combat power that had taken many tricks and relied on.

Let the wolf tribe submit to the fox tribe, which was many times stronger than the fox and cat tribes. Once surrendered, the wolf tribe chief would lose his current power, and he was unwilling.

Before surrendering to the lion tribe, the lion tribe couldn't control them. In fact, each tribe worked independently.

But the City of Miracles was now obviously to build a unified kingdom, and all power must be returned to the City of Miracles!

The wolf tribe chief was willing to have ghosts!

The wolf tribe chief did not expect that Meng Ying would be so strong when she came up and asked this question directly.

The chief of the wolf tribe said: "My tribe still needs to discuss. Can you give us a few days of grace?"

"Ten days, have you not discussed it yet?"

Meng Ying looked at him with a smile.

Without giving the wolf tribe chief a chance to speak again, Meng Ying's voice changed, and it was already full of coldness: "It's not a bad thing to submit to the City of Miracles and be illuminated by the glory of the Lord of Flame. You can go to the wasteland of Miracles. The orcs who are attached to the city of miracles live a thousand times better than before. Chief, you are not willing to surrender because you are afraid of being deprived of your power, right?"

She directly exposed the intention of the wolf tribe chief.

How could the chief of the wolf tribe admit it, and was about to deny it, Meng Ying's voice sounded again: "Today, when the sun is in the sky, if you can no longer give a reply, there is such a mountain!"

After speaking, Meng Ying pointed the magic wand in her hand at a short mountain not far away, which was tens of meters high.

Then, in the sky, a dense fireball descended.

"Boom!"

These big fireballs smashed the low mountain, blowing the low mountain into flying debris, and was directly blasted several meters short...

Immediately afterwards, the fire ignited, and the whole low mountain, even the stones, melted directly, and the magma flowed across!

The scorching air came over, and the heat wave was scorching!

This scene frightened the tens of thousands of werewolves present.

If Meng Ying cast such an attack in the middle of the wolves just now, she alone would kill more than a thousand werewolves!

When Meng Ying performed that blow, her face was not red or heartbeat, and she couldn't see the slightest weakness on her face. Doesn't it mean that Meng Ying could still perform this level of attack?

The werewolf chief's eyes also shrank.

He had not yet reached the sixth rank; he was only the fifth ranked.

He had only heard of Meng Ying's strength, but hadn't seen it personally.

But now he saw it.

This was... unstoppable power.

If Meng Ying wanted to kill them, they couldn't stop it, nor could they escape!

After Meng Ying finished the blow, she sat on the winged female and stopped speaking.

Time passed bit by bit, three shots on the day.

Only one or two hours left before noon.

Seeing that the deadline was approaching, the werewolf chief finally spoke with difficulty: "The wolf clan is willing to surrender and believe in the great Lord of Flame."

"That's right, after five days, I need to see all your tribe in the wasteland of Miracles."

When Meng Ying dropped these words, she left the wolf tribe's territory straight away.

The five-day time limit was given because Meng Ying wanted everyone from the wolf tribe to see the City of Miracles with their own eyes. Only these werewolves had been to the City of Miracles and had seen the City of Miracles. Everyone would believe in the great Lord of Flame.

This faith was forced.

But forced faith was not particularly piety.

This was a necessary step for the wolf tribe to completely return to their hearts.

In addition, if the chief of the wolf tribe still held this attitude, he would also be replaced and marginalized.

If he would still do things after being marginalized, someone could only clean him up.

.....

Immediately afterwards, Meng Ying led the winged warrior to reappear in the territory of the snake tribe.

Under the same powerful means of Meng Ying, the wolf tribe had the precedent, and the snake tribe also surrendered.

So far, the last two big clans in the Orc Kingdom have expressed their surrender!

The snake tribe was also asked by Mengying to lift their clan to the Miraculous wasteland five days later.

Chapter 137: The two tribes are shocked! The Orc Kingdom is unified!

“Meng Ying, you are so cool!”

In the temple, the winged maiden Mia talked about Meng Ying’s performance in the wolf and snake tribes, and couldn’t help but praise Meng Ying’s decisiveness and strength.

Meng Ying had grown up completely.

She was actually 17 years old.

She didn’t publicly celebrate her birthday. On her birthday, she stayed in the temple all the time; it made her feel that God accompanied her to celebrate her birthday.

Lin Yan also launched a high-level blessing for her that day, which was regarded as a birthday present for her.

Meng Ying stretched her arms. This position showed her beautiful figure. In front of Lin Yan’s other saints, she acted like a girl.

“The Orc Kingdom can finally be unified, saint. Have you noticed that recently many things in our kingdom have been done smoothly, and many things seem to take less time.”

Meng Ying said.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and said: “Meng Ying, this should be my god’s favor. Now that the road to the Lions City has been completed, three roads will be built from the City of Miracles, one is the road to the northern grassland, the second one is to the southern swamp, and the third one is from the north to the south. With the construction of several roads like this, we can achieve strong control over the Kingdom!”

Meng Ying nodded and asked the Fox Lady Qing Ling: “Quin Ling, what is the name of this kingdom, does my god have any enlightenment?”

This kingdom is the Orcs Kingdom, so in these matters, the Fox Lady Qing Ling dominated Meng Ying.

“The Land of Flames!”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling said.

“This name is suitable!”

Meng Ying said.

.....

Three days after this gathering, people from the wolf tribe and the snake tribe appeared in the Miraculous wasteland.

Meng Ying and Qing Ling didn’t care about it. The army in the City of Miracles was actually fully armed and ready to go.

This was to prevent these two tribes from taking risks and launching an attack on the City of Miracles.

This possibility was tiny.

They were all entrusted with their families. How could they fight?

“Is this a miraculous wasteland? Look, the land here is so neat and tidy. Are there any magic beans planted in it?”

“Yeah, such a large-scale planting is so spectacular. It is said that these Divine beans can yield 10,000 catties per mu. The output of Divine beans on this plain is a bit scary!”

When the people of these two groups arrived in the Miraculous wasteland, the vast expanse of regular land shocked them.

They were planted one piece at the same time, and there were no regulations at all.

And the orcs didn't care much about crops, and some orcs didn't bother to do simple tasks such as weeding.

They didn't have to mention the elimination of pests.

Many orcs had worked so hard to grow crops, and the pests were cheaper!

But there was not a single weed in these lands in the Miraculous wasteland, and there were no pests.

This was the power of magic.

The people of these two tribes were not shocked anymore.

Regarding the City of Miracles and the Lord of Flame that they would believe in, the views of ordinary people of these two tribes couldn't help but change greatly.

The Lord of Flame seems to be different from the previous gods!

This was their first impression.

When the people of these two tribes saw the City of Miracles, the aura of the City of Miracles immediately surprised them!

They had only heard of the City of Miracles, but they had never seen it.

Now that they saw it, they knew what kind of city it was!

Too magnificent!

Magnificent!

Magnificent!

In the current City of Miracles, the 30 meters high wall was added!

From a distance, it looked like it was full of momentum!

The view from a distance was amazing enough. After they entered the City of Miracles, one by one was even more exaggerated than the princess Lottie of the cat tribe.

The City of Miracles was so beautiful.

It was completely beyond their imagination.

The wolves in the grasslands lived in poor living conditions for a long time.

The snake people were not much better.

This didn't mean that they didn't like good living conditions, but that they didn't have that ability.

Now they saw the City of Miracles, people of these two tribes compared the place where they lived before and the place where they were now. They felt that it was the difference between hell and heaven.

People from these two tribes continued to exclaim from the moment they entered the City of Miracles.

Even the chief of the wolf tribe and the chief of the snake tribe were shocked by the beauty and prosperity of the City of Miracles.

They had never even dreamed of seeing such a city.

With their barren imagination, in the previous imagination of the City of Miracles, it was most similar to the lion king city.

It was just that the city wall was built a little higher.

But now they came in, they realized that they were so wrong!

This was a city a hundred times better than the lion king's Royal City!

The fact that the Lord of Flame could lead the construction of such a city was enough to show its strength.

When they visited the Miraculous wasteland and City of Miracles, ordinary people of these two tribes were shocked.

There was no more resistance to the Lord of Flames.

What was there to resist such a powerful and magical God?

Immediately afterwards, under the leadership of the Fox Lady Qing Ling, the people of both tribes prayed collectively to the Lord of Flame on the spot and conveyed their beliefs to the Lord of Flame.

Lin Yan also launched a large-scale collective blessing.

Although a large-scale blessing consumed a lot of energy points, the harvest was also great.

The consumption was one time, and the harvest was long term.

When the Lord of Fire collectively blessed and displayed the miracle, the people of the two tribes were completely homed.

Including the chief of the snake tribe, all expressed their piety.

As for the wolf tribe chief, at least he didn't think about it carefully.

But it was a certainty that he would be replaced.

But these didn't affect the overall situation.

After a few days of integration, the wolf tribe chief was successfully replaced and went to repair the road with the lion tribe warriors.

The wolf tribe allocated some land in the Misty Mountains.

As for the prairie where they lived before, the Fox Lady Qing Ling was going to raise cattle or sheep.

Orcs were still very different from pure animals. They already had wisdom. They were considered intelligent lives, and they also had some human forms. Otherwise, why were they called Orcs?

The cows and sheep that Fox Lady Qing Ling planned to raise were pure animals.

Snake people returned to live in the southern swamps. They needed a water environment.

They were also responsible for the construction of the road from the snake people to the City of Miracles.

In both tribes, the temple was built.

Over time, the beliefs of the two tribes became more and more pious.

After thoroughly integrating the two tribes and eliminating some hidden dangers, the entire Orc Kingdom was actually unified!

Then, the Fox Lady Qing Ling held a meeting of the chiefs of all tribes, announcing the unity of the Orc Kingdom and the establishment of the Flame Kingdom!

“This goal has finally been achieved!”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling felt unparalleled happiness.

She remembered the rainy night when she met the Lord of Flame.

It seemed to be far away now.

But it was less than a year ago!

In less than a year, the Fox Lady Qing Ling had done something that no one else could do in her entire life.

A complete nation had been established!

This was a kingdom that completely belonged to the Lord of Flame!

Although the population in this country was not particularly large. There were only more than two million people. The area of the country was not small. When productivity would increase, the population would increase sooner or later!

On the day when the Kingdom of Flame was formally established, the Fox Lady Qing Ling was pleased, and received Lin Yan's commendation, a high-level blessing, which allowed the Fox Lady Qing Ling to break through the fifth rank, which was only a step away from the sixth rank.

Chapter 138: The Fox Lady Qing Ling is Queen! Great development!

“The Orc Kingdom unified?”

Lin Yan, who was using virtual godhood to analyze the Demon Abyss in a Demon Abyss, heard the prayers of countless people simultaneously and couldn't help but cast his gaze.

On his panel, the title panel had also changed.

[Title: Civilization Fire Lvl 2]

Kingdom: 2

Reputation: 258W/258W,

Honor: 5480/5480,

The level of Civilization Fire rose to Lvl 2.

The prestige had more than two million, which would represent the population of Lin Yan's Kingdom.

The honor value had also skyrocketed!

At this time, the City of Miracles was holding a celebration.

Lin Yan thought for a while and gave enlightenment to the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The celebration lasted for a long time in the City of Miracles.

This was the first unification of the Orc Kingdom.

The Orc Kingdom used to be chaotic when they used to fight each other.

Some powerful tribes could deter the entire kingdom, but that was bound to bring oppression to the living space of other tribes.

The Lion Tribe did a relatively good job. They could give orders to all the tribes, but it was not truly unified.

Order and unification were two different things.

But now, the Orc Kingdom was truly unified, and all the orcs lived under the glory of the Lord of Flame,

The living conditions of the previous powerful tribes were not worse than when they oppressed other weak tribes.

Not to mention the disadvantaged tribes. They were living a life they had never thought of before.

For them, the City of Miracles was just like the Kingdom of Gods.

So this time, the Orc Kingdom was unified. Everyone was happy, whether it was the previous strong tribe or the weak tribe.

Even the snake tribe and wolf tribe who joined later were also happy to see the result.

When they joined, their lives were changed dramatically.

As for the wolf tribe chiefs who felt that their power had been weakened, they were sent to build roads, and it was the lion tribe who was in charge of it.

This lion tribe had been building roads since this time, but the City of Miracles had not abused them and provided them with enough food and water.

After the benevolent blessings from the Lord of Flames, their belief in the Lord of Flames had not gone far.

Everyone's faces were full of smiles.

It could be said that this time there was meat and wine.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling and several saints were also celebrating.

As saints, they naturally didn't drink.

The wine made by the orcs was not as good as the wine made by the dwarves.

"Finally unified, saint, congratulations, for accomplishing a feat that no one has ever accomplished."

Princess Loti said to the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling smiled lightly: "This is the result of everyone's hard work. Meng Ying and Ivy contributed the most, and the most important thing was my god's blessing. Without my god's blessing, we could not do this. !"

This was true.

If they didn't meet Lin Yan, the fox tribe would still survive in the forest, and the battle of the lion tribe would also affect the cat tribe.

The great migration planned by the chief of the cat tribe couldn't succeed.

Based on the situation, if there were no Meng Ying centaurs and warriors, the 1,000 Lion warriors could wipe out the cat tribe, not to mention the kobolds behind.

Princess Loti also agreed: "Well, the saint is right. Without the help of my god, we can't do this at all!"

The Fox Lady Qing Ling was slightly taken aback.

"Saintess, what's the matter?"

Princess Loti said.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling was slightly surprised and said: "God has given me enlightenment."

The other saints looked at her with widely opened eyes.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling calmed down and said, "God wants me to be the Queen!"

His Queen!

No wonder the emotions of the Fox Lady Qing Ling were a little fluctuating.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling was actually equivalent to the Queen of the Orc Kingdom.

She had the final say in everything

She was Lin Yan's first saint, and she was most loyal to Lin Yan.

The other saints were headed by her,

In the matter of the Orc Kingdom, even Meng Ying was dominated by Qing Ling, and would never take her place.

But the Fox Lady Qing Ling wasn't yet the Queen in a name.

This time after the establishment of the Kingdom of Flames, the Fox Lady Qing Ling didn't consider the establishment of a Queen.

Because there was no suitable candidate.

Her mother was indeed capable, but her mother had no problem dealing with the things in the City of Miracles and managed the entire kingdom.

The lion and wolf tribes would not obey her either.

The only qualified candidates were Qing Ling and Meng Ying.

But they were Lin Yan's saints.

According to the current management model, there was no king, and the temple could lead everything.

It was just that the Fox Lady Qing Ling didn't expect that her god, the Lord of Flames, would actually make her Queen!

On the Continent of Gods, all kingdoms had their own kings!

Every king was valued by the gods he believed in.

This also represented a kind of glory, worldly glory.

Although in the eyes of the Fox Lady Qing Ling, the glory of the saint who became the Lord of the Flame may not be worse than the glory of the king.

But the Lord of Flame bestowed this honor on her, which still caused her mood to fluctuate slightly.

However, she soon calmed down.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling already had the mentality and demeanor of a queen.

She was able to return to normal so quickly and could face it with a calm mind. The most important point was her belief in Lin Yan.

Everything she did was for Lin Yan.

Therefore, Lin Yan bestowed this honor on her, and the Fox Lady Qing Ling was able to accept it calmly.

It was good to be the queen of the Orc Kingdom.

She could do better for the Lord of Flame!

"Saint, congratulations, this is the reward you deserve!"

Meng Ying was thrilled to be inspired by the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

"Well, yeah, saint, but you will be busier in the future."

After congratulating, Princess Loti was inspired by the Qing Ling to feel distressed.

The orphan Qing Ling was really busy.

Many things required her to make decisions.

Then she had to practice magic by herself.

However, Lin Yan's enlightenment was that the Fox Lady Qing Ling tried to build a new organization. The Fox Lady Qing Ling could choose reliable people and could be in charge of different functions and powers. Lin Yan gave these people enlightenment. They would share a lot of work for the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling only needed to grasp the general direction.

The other saints also expressed their congratulations to the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

This time, the Fox Lady Qing Ling was the queen, not the little queen of the tribe.

She was the queen of the whole kingdom!

The meaning was naturally different.

The saints unanimously decided to hold a coronation ceremony for the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The coronation ceremony was held just three days later.

On the day of the coronation, the entire City of Miracles was extremely lively, and everyone was beaming with joy.

There were many people from every tribe in the Orc Kingdom, and even the City of Miracles was crowded with orcs.

This was the grandest event in the history of the Orc Kingdom!

It was also the most glorious moment for the Fox Lady Qing Ling!

She became the queen of the Orc Kingdom!

She was still the most respected saint of the Lord of Flame!

Under the combination of the two, the glory that Fox Lady Qing Ling enjoyed that day, even her mother could see tears in her eyes.

She was herself very indifferent.

Even after the coronation ceremony was over, she returned to the temple and recorded all the contents revealed to her by the Lord of Flame.

After the coronation ceremony, the Orc Kingdom began to develop.

There were several revelations recorded by the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The first point was to continue to expand the scale of potato planting on a large scale. It was also planted on a large scale on the Lion Plains, Snake Swamps, and several other plains.

The second point was that the plains of the wolf tribe would be used for health preservation, sheep, and horses.

The number of raw goats and horses was equal to halt!

The horses here were pure horses. There was no such thing as a bit of sage!

The plain was quite large enough to raise these, and it was naturally not the werewolf who was responsible for raising them, but the people sent by the centaur.

The third point was that large-scale planting of grapes, sorghum, and other crops in forests with suitable climates, both of which could be used to make wine, and wine was a very popular commodity on the Continent of Gods.

In addition, after the dam was built, large-scale fish farming could already be done in the river!

Counting the northern grasslands and southern swamps, the entire Orc Kingdom was very large.

It was indeed a pity not to make good use of it.

With the bonus of title and a large number of magisters, it was not so difficult to cultivate and plant!

Chapter 139: Someone wants to copycat? The imprint of supernatural power teaches life!

The Night Elves were still migrating, underground.

They also walked underground twenty years ago, and it took a year to find the previous Dungeon.

Now when they were going back, they were still walking underground.

The reason why they were not going on the ground was that if they were going on the ground, they needed to pass through many human kingdoms, and more than 50,000 beautiful Night Elves were bound to arouse the covetousness of some people.

With the strength of the Night Elves, they would not be afraid of those humans.

But that would cause a lot of trouble.

The Continent of the Gods was too large, and some people in the human kingdoms didn't even know where the Rocky Forest was, and they would not walk faster on the ground.

This time the migration would last at least one or two months before they could return to their original forest.

The God of Darkness didn't seem to have the next move. He didn't even know if he endured this breath or didn't find the position of the elves.

Chen Xi and the others moved quickly and left that day.

Even if the God of Darkness was a god when the abyss cracks were closed, he couldn't know the situation here, and at most communicate with some of her consciousness that remains in the Continent of the Gods.

But what could one or two stands of God's consciousness do?

The queen of the Night Elves, Lomina, gradually reached the peak of the eighth rank by Lin Yan's blessing during the migration.

The eighth rank was a forbidden spell magister.

The ninth rank was a quasi-sage magister, she was only one step away from the sanctuary of the tenth rank!

Lomina didn't relax her practice all the time, even during the migration.

Chen Xi, who was now the queen, didn't relax either.

The Night Elves could be said to be the most diligent of all elves after twenty years of cursing.

They were naturally stronger and were blessed by gods, so many elves were not very concerned with cultivation.

The Night Elves had experienced this change, and they also knew the importance of strength too!

In the dangerous underground path, without strong strength, it was impossible to gain a foothold at all.

In the past two decades, many underground creatures who had faith in the God of Darkness continued to attack them.

It was like those elves near the Rocky Forest could live a carefree life in the forest because there was a natural barrier in the Rocky Mountains.

So during these two decades, the strength of the Night Elves had grown by leaps and bounds.

The Night Elves were migrating, and the development of the Kingdom of Flame was in full swing.

In the Xi Ling Kingdom, the sales of potatoes were increasing day by day, and the supply was in short supply every day.

For many civilians who were not well-off and even needed to be hungry, the appearance of potatoes was simply wonderful.

Its price was only one-third of that of rice. It was rich in nutrition and had a very good taste. It could be used as a staple food or as a vegetable.

When some civilians changed their staple food to potatoes, they directly saved more than half of their daily expenses on meals.

They had extra money to do other things!

In this case, Hawke's Land requested an increase in the supply of potatoes.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling thought for a while and asked the Winged warrior who was in charge of the transport to make one more trip every day, which doubled the supply of potatoes.

The sales of sweet potatoes were also very good. Although the price of sweet potatoes was similar to that of rice, and the same was true of corn.

Lin Yan's improved corn was sweet-tasting corn. This kind of corn was not only favored by civilians with better economic conditions, but also by many nobles.

After some civilians bought corn, roast it, and sold it on the roadside, the price could often double.

The roasted corn that could be seen everywhere in some cities before Lin Yan crossed, and roasted sweet potatoes also became popular in the eastern cities of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

These three things quickly opened up a market in the eastern part of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The popularity of these three things had been noticed by those who were interested.

The church had frequent contact with the people, and it was naturally the first to notice.

In a fertile land, a magister was constantly casting spells.

As he cast the spell, shoots began to grow in the ground, and then, the shoots continued to grow taller and larger.

In less than half an hour, this potato matured.

This was a means of explosive growth.

Such a method required a lot of Divine energy, and the crops grown in this way were not fully mature, and the taste was quite bad when eaten.

But these people didn't need a good taste.

They were trying to cultivate seeds.

"Go, dig it up."

The temple magister said.

Immediately, a servant dug up the potatoes in the ground.

"So many."

The servant exclaimed.

Because he dug a dozen potatoes!

The eyes of the people around were straightened.

As compared to the taste and low price of potatoes, the real abnormality of potatoes was their output!

Yield per mu was very easy, especially in this magical world, there was a higher possibility of yield.

Like the current miraculous wasteland, the highest yield of potatoes was 18,000 catties per mu!

Nine tons.

This was due to the fertility of the miraculous wasteland and the efforts of the magisters.

Of course, that was the peak.

The average output was still around 10,000.

"My lord bless, if there is such a fetish, the glory of my lord will spread farther!"

The bishop of a church was excited and authentic.

The reason for his excitement was that such a god was discovered by him. Once it was reported to the church headquarters, it would be a great achievement!

Although this guy was a bishop, he was only a regional bishop. He hadn't yet entered the core layer of the church. He probably didn't know yet. His god would have been defeated in the battle of gods!

This kind of news was tightly blocked by the church.

And the king of Xi Ling Kingdom could know that it was probably the messengers sent by other gods' churches that had contacted him.

After all, if it could instigate a king before the war, even if the church had its own temple army, it would be much easier to deal with.

“Try again for breeding.”

The bishop said to the magister again.

The temple magister immediately carried out second breeding.

But this time, the second breeding failed directly.

Although those potatoes sprouted, no matter how they grew, they didn't grow other potatoes. In the case of the temple magister regardless of Divine energy, that potato just grew a little bit by itself.

But this was equivalent to using Divine energy!

“Master Bishop, there is no way to do second breeding. There is a power in it that prevents my magic.”

The temple magister wiped the sweat from his face, said.

“The Imprint of Divine energy!”

As the middle level of the church, this bishop still knew the imprint of Divine energy.

His face darkened: “So, this Divine Bean is a product of God.”

It existed with the imprint of Divine energy, even other Gods couldn't force breeding.

There was no way to crack the Divine energy imprint unless a god used Divine energy to crack it, but once the Divine energy imprint touched other Divine energy, it would initiate self-destruction, it would destroy all the genes of that potato.

And without divine energy, even if the magister of the sanctuary comes, he couldn't crack the imprint of Divine energy.

The temple magister said: “I'm afraid it is, Master Bishop.”

The bishop said: “Try the other two.”

They tried it out.

There was no way to breed sweet potatoes or corn.

After getting the potatoes, they could be bred again.

But sweet potatoes and corn couldn't be bred at all!

The reason for this setting was that Lin Yan took into account the frequent planting of potatoes and the trouble of getting the seeds every time, so he gave the opportunity to breed potatoes for the second time, but there was absolutely no third time!

At this time, the bishop who was originally full of joy was completely dumbfounded.

His plan to claim credit completely failed.

The imprint of Divine energy cut off all his hopes.

“Look up the source of this kind of Divine beans. If this kind of Divine beans is made by the churches in the Horton Kingdom or the Hun River Principality around us, it would be bad for us.”

Bishop Tao.

He was the bishop of the eastern region, and if he didn't report something that happened in the eastern region, it would be difficult for the church headquarters to know.

After thinking about it, the bishop decided not to report it.

Because there was no credit for reporting now.

It was better to find out the ins and outs of this kind of Divine beans, and then report them together!

Chapter 140: This is the territory of the Kingdom of Flames!

Under the investigation of the personnel sent by the church, the source of the potatoes and sweet potatoes was quickly found out.

They only tracked down Sir Hawke.

“Master Bowman, the source has been found out. Sir Hawke's Chamber of Commerce is selling these three crops!”

A subordinate to the bishop of the eastern diocese, Bishop Bowman said.

“Sir Hawke? Is that a viscount?”

Bishop Bowman asked.

“It should be, my lord.”

“Go, let's visit him.”

Bishop Bowman led a team of Templar Knights towards Sir Hawke's territory mightily.

After a short time, they entered Sir Hawke's territory and were greeted warmly by Sir Hawke.

After more than an hour, Lord Hawke sent them out enthusiastically.

“This old fox doesn't even say anything!”

Bishop Bowman was very angry.

He was the bishop of the church, he did not have the right to take tough measures against a viscount of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Especially in the case of Sir Hawke's great soil from start to finish, without the slightest disrespect.

But the old fox was the old fox. Sir Hawke said a lot of things, but he didn't say a word about the source of these three things.

“Send someone to keep an eye on Sir Hawke’s territory. I don’t believe these things were made out of thin air!”

Bishop Bowman said.

“Yes, my lord!”

A temple rides on the earth to respond.

After some time, the people sent by the church fully monitored Sir Hawke’s territory.

These people were all paying attention to the convoy coming in and out of Lord Hawke’s territory.

These convoys were all convoys that transport three kinds of crops one by one to other cities for sale.

Many teams were owned by Sir Hawke’s Chamber of Commerce, but a large number of teams were also owned by other Chambers of Commerce.

Lord Hawke knew the truth well. If he wanted to expand his business, he couldn’t monopolize the benefits, especially when he was not strong enough.

Lord Hawke brought in a large number of other nobles and tied them to his chariot.

He would wholesale nearly half of the goods to other nobles at a wholesale price that was only a little higher than the purchase price, and then the other nobles would drag them to other cities in the Xi Ling Kingdom for sale!

The money earned in this way was less, it was measured, and it also met the requirements Mia told him.

Sir Hawke obeyed the words of the only granddaughter.

The people sent by the church watched for several days, but they only saw a convoy full of goods come out, but never saw a convoy full of goods enter.

“I’ve sent so many of you, why haven’t you found the source of the goods?”

Bishop Bowman was a little angry.

These people used to do things very well, but this time why couldn’t even do such a small thing badly!

As a Viscount, Sir Hawke’s territory was not small.

But it was not big.

The church had sent hundreds of people, and they could monitor them all.

“My lord, only the convoy came out filled with things, and no convoy filled with things went in.”

A subordinate said.

“The team, you only watched the team, don’t you know that there is a magic bag?”

Bishop Bowman said angrily.

“My lord, with so many goods, how many magic bags do they need?”

Subconsciously authentic.

Magic bags were not easy to buy.

The magic bags released on the market were all very small, with only one cubic meter of space inside.

On the territory of Sir Hawke, the goods shipped out every day can be piled up into a hill.

If someone used this kind of small magic bag, someone would take a lot!

“My lord, with your reminder, I noticed a little bit. To the east of Sir Hawke’s territory, near the Misty Mountains, many Winged people arrive every day. When these Winged people arrived, they left without staying long!”

At this time, a temple was on a dirt road.

“Winged people?”

Bishop Bowman looked straight ahead: “Sir Hawke’s granddaughter, seemed to elope with a winged people more than ten years ago?”

After thinking about it, he asked the group of subordinates: “Are you sure you haven’t seen a convoy full of cargo in and out of Sir Hawke’s territory?”

“Yes, my lord, we are pretty sure.”

Those subordinates said one after another.

Bishop Bowman said: “That said, these things were probably planted by the orcs in the east of the Mist, and then transported by magic bags to sell. I didn’t expect that such a sacred thing would be produced in that savage land. I was also swiftly boarded by an orc god, what a jerk!”

After speaking, Bowman looked at a temple and said, “The last time I saw a Forbidden Curse attack in the misty mountains, was it you?”

The Temple Knight said, “Yes, my lord!”

Bishop Bowman pondered for a moment, and said, “There is a problem with the Orc Kingdom, but unfortunately, the misty mountains are making our army hard to get through, otherwise it would have been conquered long ago. There is a ten-person flying team in the Temple of Falling Star City. Be careful, the last time the royal flying troops were all shot down!”

“Yes, my lord!”

Under the order of Bishop Bowman, a flying squad departed from Falling Star City.

Falling Star City was a big city in the eastern region, and it was also the core of the eastern region!

The combat effectiveness of this flying squad was not strong. Some of the tamed monsters they rode were filled with archers. In the war, their role was more for reconnaissance!

The flying team soon flew to the Misty Mountains and then flew towards the Orc Kingdom.

After a short time when they penetrated the misty mountains, they saw a large number of winged men holding bows and arrows in the sky.

“Meng Ying’s people! Be careful, there are a lot of them, don’t act rashly!”

The captain of the flying team said.

There were only ten of them.

And there were dozens of these winged people.

The captain of this flying team also noticed a detail. These winged men seemed to have several at intervals, and they had sealed the entire Misty Mountain sky!

Dozens of winged people surrounded the flying team and aimed their bows and arrows at them.

The captain of the flying squad found that these people were all wearing uniform armor. These armors were made of silver metal, shining in the sun.

Their bows and arrows were also the kind of long bows that could be shot very far. They were also carrying several spears on their bodies. Some of the spears were wooden, and one spear was cast on the tip of the iron.

The equipment on these winged warriors was not much, they were much worse!

It even looked better!

“When did the winged people get such good equipment?”

The captain of the flying team was slightly surprised!

The situation in the east of the Misty Mountains made him even more confused.

“Everyone, we are the fighters of the Church of the Xi Ling Kingdom. We are ordered by the bishop. We just want to go to the Misty Mountains and see. We don’t want to be an enemy of the winged warriors!”

The captain of the flying team expressed his intention.

“Excuse me, going east from here is the territory of the Kingdom of Flames. No one can enter from land or air without permission. Please go back. If you insist on going forward, don’t blame us for being rude!”

A winged warrior who was the leader said coldly.

The territory of the Kingdom of Flames!

Wasn’t the Orc Kingdom in the west still in a very primitive society? Why did the Kingdom of Flames suddenly pop up!

The head of the flying team was instantly filled with doubts.

However, the opponent’s eyes were getting colder and colder, and it seemed that there was a situation of attacking when there was a disagreement. No matter how much doubt the flying team leader had, he could only suppress it, because the opponent had no meaning to explain.

“Sorry to interrupt, let’s go.”

The captain of the flying team started returning with his men, and then reported the news to Bishop Bowman!

“The Kingdom of Flames? What kind of kingdom is this?”

Bishop Bowman couldn’t help being a little dumbfounded when he got the news.

“Could it be that the Orc Kingdom east of the mist has been unified?”

Bishop Bowman made a bold guess.

Then, he remembered the fire that happened more than half a year ago, and the suspected forbidden curse attack discovered by the temple riders.

The Kingdom of Flame!

These words circulated in the mind of Bishop Bowman.

“Looking at it this way, the Orc Kingdom may be unified. First, the god beans and sweet potatoes, and then the sophisticated equipment on the winged people. This Kingdom of Flames, I am afraid there is something!”

Bishop Bowman said to himself.

“My lord, do you want to report this matter?”

The temple asked on the ground!