

Flames 141

Chapter 141: The Undercurrent Surging! The Silo family!

“Such a big matter must of course be reported, but not now.”

Bishop Bowman walked around the room, thinking constantly in his head.

As the bishop of the eastern region, Bishop Bowman was a standard big figure, considered the middle and upper class of the church, but was far from reaching the core level of the church.

He had always wanted to enter the core of the church, become a real topman, and even enter the vision of the gods.

The sudden appearance of potatoes and sweet potatoes gave him hope.

He had been a bishop for decades, from a block bishop to a city bishop, and then a district bishop, Bishop Bowman understood the power of potatoes too well.

If this thing was obtained by the church and the church controls the breeding, the influence of the church would be further increased, and the people’s belief in the gods would be further enhanced.

Bishop Bowman would also be so prosperous, maybe he would be commanded by the gods, and it might not necessarily be one of the best in the church!

But the appearance of the imprint of Divine energy shattered all his hopes!

However, Bishop Bowman did not give up so easily.

As the bishop of the Human Kingdom, in the eyes of Bishop Bowman, the orcs were uncivilized and wild people, and they could only gain some advantages on the battlefield by their inherently strong bodies.

Many people in the Xi Ling Kingdom knew about orcs.

Therefore, when the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom mentioned the Orc Kingdom east of the mist, their attitude was roughly like this: those orcs have to thank the misty mountains, otherwise, they would have conquered each other long ago!

Even if the imprint of Divine energy prevented the church from breeding potatoes again, Bishop Bowman was still a little unwilling.

That was his chance to soar into the sky!

It was just that even their gods didn’t see any good way to imprint the Divine energy, he alone did.

But Bishop Bowman was not reconciled!

This unwillingness made him do something strongly.

“If you can get some detailed information about that Flame Kingdom, it should be a great achievement!”

Bishop Bowman thought.

The Xi Ling Kingdom always had ideas about the Orc Kingdom.

Who caused the Xi Ling Kingdom to be surrounded by two countries with the same strength as him. If he wanted to expand, he could only expand to the east?

However, a whole army was ambushed in the Misty Mountains a few decades ago, and only a few strong people left smoothly. This made the Xi Ling Kingdom dare not make a second action for decades.

However, the thoughts of the senior leaders of the Xi Ling Kingdom towards the Orc Kingdom had not been extinguished!

Bishop Bowman thought for a while, and asked his temple, "The rice supply in the eastern cities is controlled by the Silo family, right?"

"Yes, Master Bishop, the Silo family monopolizes all the rice supply in the east!"

Temple Knight said that.

Bishop Bowman said: "The Silo family is powerful and is the largest family in the eastern region. His family even has genius magisters. It is said that they became magisters in their thirties. Now the Divine bean of the Orc Kingdom has entered the market and is bound to have some impact on rice business."

When he said that, his voice changed: "However, Earl Silo is rich in the enemy's country, and they have many ways to make money. Now the amount of Shendou is not a lot, and it may not attract the attention of the Silo family. Go there in person, tell the old Count of the Silo family of our investigation results. The old Count has always been interested in the Orc Kingdom in the east. In the expedition decades ago, the old Count had armed an army of 5,000 to participate!"

The Temple Knight said: "Yes, my lord!"

The system of the Xi Ling Kingdom was very similar to that of Lin Yan's journey through the pre-Western Middle Ages.

Large and small aristocratic territories were scattered throughout the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Of course, the Royal Family was the largest aristocracy and occupied the most land.

The church occupied a lot of lands, comparable to that of the Royal Family.

Together, the Royal Family and the church occupied nearly half of the land of the Xi Ling Kingdom, and the rest was divided by the nobles, large and small.

The common people received land for cultivation from these nobles and then paid a certain tax.

Magisters and Qitu were already regarded as aristocrats and as long as they registered, they could receive a certain amount of land.

At the same time, the existence of the church prevented the nobles from charging too heavy taxes, and the average nobles collected a quarter of the tax.

On church land, civilians could also receive land with lower taxes. The tax on church land was generally one-fifth to one-sixth.

The Royal land tax was similar to that of the church, and the nobles had to pay a certain amount of money to the Royal Family every year!

There were big nobles on top of the little nobles, and big nobles on top of the little nobles. This was the composition of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

In the case of war, the royal family and the church's army could solve it.

If it was a large-scale war, start conscription from the territories of the little nobles.

They were called up layer by layer, and these soldiers were also armed by the nobles.

Even in peacetime, the nobles kept a large number of private soldiers, as long as they could afford it!

The Silo family was the largest nobleman in the eastern region, and the family had more than 5,000 private soldiers.

If it was a time of war, the Silo family could arm an army of more than 10,000 people from their vast territory.

The armed there naturally referred to fully armed.

The armor, weapons, boots, and salary that a soldier needed to pay were not small, they all needed bright gold coins to support.

The Silo family could support such a large army, and the wealth was already quite terrible.

If it was not fully armed, but simply armed, the number of troops that the Silo family could conscript would be more!

In the huge castle of the Silo family, there was an exceptionally beautifully decorated hall.

“A letter from Bishop Bowman?”

A housekeeper in a costume took the letter from the Temple Knight, and then read it in a low voice in front of an old man sitting in front of the fireplace.

The butler read the long letter for nearly half an hour.

This old man was the old Earl of the Silo family.

After listening the old Count asked in an old voice: “Send someone to verify, let that temple go back on earth!”

The butler said: “Yes!”

About two days later, a large amount of intelligence was collected there by the old Earl.

In front of the fireplace burning with magic flames, the old Earl was playing with a gold coin from the Flames Kingdom, his eyes were calmly listening to the report of the butler.

Next to the old Earl, there was a man who was dressed in a robe of a magister. He looked like he was only in his twenties, but his actual age had reached his thirties.

He was the most outstanding magister of the Silo family, the young magister!

For a magister, being in his thirties was indeed young.

And the number of magisters was not too large in the Xi Ling Kingdom, no more than thirty, and nearly half of the magisters belonged to the Royal Family and the church!

“This Flames Kingdom, I’m afraid that the background is not small.”

After listening to the report, the old Earl looked at the flame pattern on the gold coin and finally spoke.

The magister next to him said: “Uncle, their gold coins contain natural magic protection. What’s more amazing is that these magic protections can be combined well. That is to say, the more gold coins they carry, the better the magic protection is. If someone can stand in a car of gold coins, I am afraid that the magic of a fifth-ranked magister can be well protected. If the number of gold coins is more...”

“Can you even guard against your magic?”

The old Earl said.

The magister said: “It may not be impossible if the number is large enough, but it can only be prevented once, but this is still amazing. The most amazing thing is the combination of magic protection, which is simply unheard of!”

The old Earl said: “Oliver, you don’t believe in gods yet, do you?”

The magister named Oliver said, “Yes, uncle.”

The old Earl said: “You have traveled to many countries. Have you ever seen such gold coins in the lands of other kingdoms? There are such Divine beans?”

Oliver shook his head: “No.”

The old Earl stood up, his eyes stunned: “This is the key. The God of the Kingdom of Flames is probably a new God with subversive power. Let the Kingdom of Flames develop, and the Xi Ling Kingdom is in danger!”

“Oliver, send someone to encircle Sir Hawke’s territory. If Sir Hawke wants to speak the law, then tell him that he has violated the unfair competition law. I want to force the people behind this Kingdom of Flame to see what they are. What a great person.”

Oliver hesitated and said: “Uncle, I heard that a forbidden magister appeared in the Misty Mountains. If the Flames Kingdom is strong, the threat is the entire Xi Ling Kingdom. Why should we take the initiative to pioneer? Bishop Bowman’s purpose is probably not simple.”

The old Earl laughed: “Oliver, you are still too young. Bishop Bowman wants to use us as swordsmen, but this time, we have to be used by him once. Our family is too strong. In the entire eastern region, the family occupies one-third of the land. If the Flames Kingdom comes over one day, our family will suffer first.”

When he said this, the old Earl stared at Oliver, who was not a magister, but he saw Oliver’s scalp numb.

The old Earl spoke up: “Believe it or not, if the Kingdom of Flames comes over, before our family’s army is ruined and the wealth burns out, there will be no great nobles to help us, and even the Royal Army will not move! “

Chapter 142: The seventh-ranked Meng Ying and sixth-ranked green spirit! Rectify the army!

Chapter: 142 The seventh-ranked Meng Ying and sixth-ranked green spirit! Rectify the army!

In a Demon Abyss, Lin Yan showed joy.

“The aura of the Abyss in this Demon Abyss is almost resolved.”

Lin Yan said to himself.

There were a total of 18 Demon Abyss on the Continent of gods.

The aura of the Abyss revealed by each Demon Abyss was different.

This meant that those monsters corresponded to different areas of the Abyss.

What Lin Yan was doing now was to collect these abyssal breaths with virtual godhood, and then analyze them.

When he completely analyzed the aura of the Abyss revealed by the eighteen Demon Abysses, Lin Yan could perform a deep simulation through the virtual godhood.

With the help of the contract with Succubus Natalie, Lin Yan would be able to find a way to enter the abyss, and then he could freely enter and exit the abyss!

That was the bug of virtual godhood. In some respects, it was more powerful than real godhood.

As long as Lin Yan had enough power of faith to consume the virtual godhood, the virtual godhood could continue to calculate and analyze.

“Go to the next Demon Abyss!”

Lin Yan headed towards another Demon Abyss.

While on the road, Lin Yan listened to the prayers of the saints through virtual godhood.

The virtual godhood naturally had a storage function, and he could hear the previous prayers of the saints and even all the prayers of the believers.

Its storage capacity was very large!

“After the potatoes have sold well in the Xi Ling Kingdom, it should be coveted. The Xi Ling Kingdom is not weak, and the strength of Meng Ying and Qing Ling has to be improved.”

Lin Yan thought.

The saint was much closer to him.

After a certain level of religiosity, the saint didn't pray, and there was always a line of faith between the saint and Lin Yan.

But this line of faith was very weak.

But as long as he consumed some power of faith, Lin Yan could also see the state of Meng Ying.

Both Meng Ying and Qing Ling were practicing magic at this time.

The rapid progress of the two of them was a factor of Lin Yan's blessing, but it also had a particularly big relationship with their efforts.

If they didn't work hard, it would be good if they could have half of the current effect.

Lin Yan's blessing was not directly instilling energy, but was equivalent to improving their magic talents, and also improved their magical sensitivity in a short period. They both needed to step up a time to practice magic during this period.

Blessings could not be too frequent.

Pulling out the seedlings to encourage that was the behavior of the Abyss Demon God. There were many hidden dangers.

Even the effect of frequent warming of the virtual godhood would continue to decay, and it would have a negative effect.

Therefore, Lin Yan would only spend his Divine energy to bless the saints after a while.

Using the power of faith to give warmth was not as effective as using Divine energy.

That Divine energy was not as good as for advanced Divine energy.

So Lin Yan thought for a while and then exchanged a lot of Divine energy with faith energy.

Then used the Divine energy to exchange for the high-ranked Divine energy.

10 points of low-ranked Divine energy could be exchanged for 1 point of high-ranked Divine energy.

Immediately afterward, Lin Yan launched a high-ranked blessing on several of his saints with high-ranked Divine energy.

The City of Miracles.

Meng Ying, who was practicing magic, felt that she was only a barrier away from the seventh rank.

But she still couldn't break through this barrier quickly.

But Meng Ying was not discouraged. She was still trying,

At that time, she felt Divine energy enveloped her.

Immediately afterward, Meng Ying felt her eyes light up.

The mist-shrouded in front suddenly dispersed and allowed her to see the road ahead!

"God is blessing me."

Joy appeared in Meng Ying's heart.

The great Lord of Flames could always help her at the most critical moment!

In Meng Ying's heart, the Lord of Flame was her God and was like her mentor, but Meng Ying didn't like to associate the Lord of Flame with the position of a foreign teacher, because she was the saint of the Lord of Flame.

Like the Fox Lady Qing Ling, she was looking forward to being able to enter the flame lord Kingdom in the future, waiting to serve the Lord of Flame all day long!

Although Meng Ying didn't waste the opportunity.

She seized the opportunity, and with the significant improvement of her magical induction in a short time brought by the high-ranked blessing, Meng Ying quickly found the key to rising to the seventh rank!

Then, Meng Ying broke into the seventh rank in one fell swoop!

Seventh rank, the Great Sorcerer!

They could fly in the air.

After becoming the seventh-ranked great magister, she already could master the victory of a ten-thousand war.

She could wipe out ten thousand enemies alone!

This was the terrifying power of the seventh-ranked great magister!

The number of the seventh-ranked magisters was not very large.

In the average human kingdom, there were only a few.

Both were the finale of a kingdom.

Now, under Lin Yan's care, Meng Ying had become the seventh-ranked great magister at the age of 17, and the speed of this promotion was terrifying.

It was very terrifying that a lot of people were scared!

Meng Ying's heart was full of joy when she reached the seventh rank.

But she calmed down quickly.

Because the effect of high-ranked blessing on the short-term increase of magic induction was still there.

Practicing magic at that time, one minute, was equivalent to a long time in normal times.

So Meng Ying seized the opportunity to completely stabilize her realm.

Meng Ying pursues stability without any hidden dangers.

It was also what Lin Yan requested!

At the same time, in another room of the temple, after receiving Lin Yan's high-ranked blessing, the Fox Lady Qing Ling also became the sixth-ranked magister.

Although the Fox Lady Qing Ling was now the queen of the Flame Kingdom, she was also the saint of Lin Yan. In her opinion, the identity of the saint was more important, so she still lived in the temple.

And the newly built palace in the City of Miracles was only used for discussion.

Most of the time, the Fox Lady Qing Ling discussed Meng Ying and the others in the temple.

It required more people only when the meeting occurred, would the Fox Lady Qing Ling convene a meeting in the palace.

"Finally sixth-ranked!"

The Fox Lady Qing Ling was very happy.

On this day, other saints were also upgraded.

The Dwarf Queen was originally strong. After staying in the City of Miracles for so long, under the blessing of Lin Yan, the Dwarf Queen Ivy also became a powerful sixth-ranked warrior.

She still had some magic, and she was also a third-ranked magister!

Bai Ling, a centaur girl, had become a sixth-ranked warrior. She was good at archery. Recently, she was still practicing swordsmanship. She was given a broad sword that could cut through even ordinary standard armor!

After injecting energy into the arrow, the penetration power of her arrow would be terrifying.

Princess Lottie also learned magic. She started at a low rank and was then a fourth-ranked magister, but her progress was gratifying.

The winged maiden Mia was more comprehensive, her archery level was not low, but she could also do magic, because she joined late, she was still a third-ranked magister!

It could be said that on this day, Lin Yan's saint had been greatly upgraded.

Immediately afterward, the Fox Lady Qing Ling counted and rectify the army of the Yan Nation according to Lin Yan's enlightenment.

The number of fox warriors had always remained at 10,000.

After these ten thousand warriors had been trained, they all became archers.

Their bows and arrows were specially made, with magical power blessed on them.

This kind of bow was also called an enchanted bow.

The effect of enchanted bows was very simple, that was, they only needed a small amount of effort to draw the bow, even if the bow was fully drawn, it required little effort so that in the war, the lone archer could shoot more arrows. The range would be farther, it wasn't needed to say, the power would be greater!

Such a bow was expensive to build. Forging one in the Human Kingdom required at least a few hundred gold coins.

A few hundred gold coins could be used by many ordinary people for many years.

As the new teachers in the City of Miracles, their previous year's salary was only a dozen gold coins.

The main problem was the blessing and finalization of magic. It must be done by a high-ranked magister. The price of a high-ranked magister was so simple.

It would take several days for this senior magister to paint the magic lines of a bow.

The crafting of this bow also required very skilled craftsmen, and they also chose materials.

But now, with Lin Yan's slightly changed lava flame and dwarf craftsmen, the enchanting bows have been checked out in batches, and they all had been equipped with fox archers.

Arrows fired with enchanted bows could easily reach an astonishing range of more than 500 meters. Originally, this required a very powerful person and horse battlefield, and a heavy bow could be used to shoot.

If these arrows were equipped with special arrows, even the armor ears worn by the centaurs could be shot through.

However, the armor worn by the centaur warrior had been refinished again, and it had become heavier and had better protection.

The cat tribe was not good at fighting. There were only 5,000 cat tribe warriors. The five cat tribe warriors had only one duty, and that was to protect 10,000 orphan archers.

Centaur battlefield training reached 20,000 people.

Now the centaurs were divided into two groups, 10,000 people each!

The first group was the strongest of the centaur warriors. After many blessings, they were all second-ranked and above.

They wore heavier and better protective armor and held heavy shields.

This was equivalent to the heavy cavalry of the Human Kingdom.

They were used to breaking the battle.

Now the opponents of the Flame Kingdom had become the Kingdoms of mankind. The Kingdoms of mankind had better weapons and equipment, and there were many magisters and warriors. If they were the old centaur warriors, they could not charge freely on the battlefield of the human kingdom.

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So their equipment had been greatly upgraded.

There were hundreds of thousands of dwarves in the City of Miracles. Most of these dwarves were craftsmen, forging day and night and the bug of lava flame. They could be forged!

Another group of ten thousand horse warriors was mainly first ranked fighters. There were also some second-ranked fighters. They had lighter armor and light shields. They were equivalent to light cavalry. They were used for chasing, outflanking, and supporting. of!

Then came the Lion Warriors. After the Lion Warriors became more and more devoted to the Lord of Flame, some Lion Warriors were also included.

They were all-powerful fighters. They lost to the City of Miracles, mainly because of their equipment and high-end combat power. This does not mean that their strength was weak!

The Lion Warriors had been incorporated into a total of 40,000 people until then. The dwarves had tailored a lot of equipment for them, and this equipment also had a fairly good magical protection effect.

What they were good at was not a spear, but a combat method that used a shield in one hand and a knife in the other.

So the dwarves built a light shield for them, just like the light shield of a lightly loaded centaur.

This kind of light shield had a lot of magic elements added to it, which had good protection and was not particularly heavy.

Their knives were very good stainless steel knives. The things that the dwarves made were all refined.

Even if it was mass production, the mass production knives they used could be sold at a very high price if they were put in the Human Kingdom!

After putting on new equipment, the strength of these lion warriors was even stronger!

Since the individual strength of Lion Warriors was very strong, adult Lion Warriors had the strength of the first rank, so after blessing, most of these Lion Warriors had strength close to the second rank, and a few were already second-ranked.

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Then there were two thousand bear clan warriors, and their effect on the battlefield was far more terrifying than heavy cavalry!

The bear clan warrior was very strong.

Purely in terms of strength, Third-ranked Knights were not necessarily better than them.

After all, they had bonuses for their weight.

After wearing heavy armor and holding a heavy shield, they didn't need other weapons at all.

Just smash it directly into the opposite team, and they could kill a whole group of people by rolling a few more people.

However, the dwarves still designed a kind of glove for them. This kind of glove allows them to charge with a heavy shield in both hands when charging, and when attacking, they could squeeze their fists and dare to attack with their swords and arches!

After the continuous integration of the Winged Warriors, the number of Winged Warriors had also been expanded to two thousand.

In this way, the total number of fighters of these tribes had reached seventy-nine thousand!

At least the warriors of other slightly weaker tribes had been disbanded.

Like the Elf family.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling found that instead of letting them fight, it would be better for them to reclaim the land and grow crops!

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In addition, the wolf tribe organized fifty thousand werewolf warriors.

Werewolves were excellent warriors, regardless of men and women. They were fast, and their combat power was equivalent to that of the previous ones, and a little weaker than the Lion tribe.

Their mobility on the battlefield was extraordinary.

The snake tribe also gathered fifty thousand snake warriors.

The total number of fighters from these two races reached one hundred thousand.

As compared with other fighters, the latest addition to them didn't have good equipment. The combat power that 100,000 warriors of these two tribes could display was even less than half of the previous ones!

But the quantity was there, and sooner or later the equipment would be added up slowly.

In other words, the Yan Nation now had an army of nearly 180,000 warriors!

Chapter 143: Conflict! The army besieged the city!

“Master Hawk, it's not good. A large number of troops surrounded our territory and prevented our caravan from going out. Although other noble caravans were released, they can't come in anymore!”

In Sir Hawke's castle, a man came to report.

As a Viscount, Sir Hawke's status in the Xi Ling Kingdom was not low.

Moreover, Sir Hawke only had one daughter. This daughter eloped with the patriarch of the Wings. At that time, there were a lot of rumors in the Xi Ling Kingdom. Otherwise, even Teacher Martha would not have heard of him.

His territory was not small. There were tens of thousands of mu of land. It was a roughly rectangular territory with a length of more than ten kilometers and a width of about 4 kilometers. One side of the territory was right next to the misty mountains.

He was now in his sixties because he participated in the wars organized by the church against other kingdoms when he was young, and he has lost that ability.

Therefore, the only offspring of Sir Hawke now and in the future was only the granddaughter of the winged maiden Mia.

Sir Hawke originally planned to leave the territory to Mia after his death.

He also listened more to Mia's suggestions. In fact, under Mia's persuasion, he and the people in his territory had become the first believers of the Lord of Flame in the Xi Ling Kingdom!

On his territory, 20,000 to 30,000 people were living Toit.

Sir Hawke also had a private army of 500 people, and Sir Hawke could expand the private army to about 2,000 if he wanted to.

But it was completely incompatible with the old nobles like the Slow family.

At this time, three thousand well-equipped and heavily armed soldiers surrounded Sir Hawke's territory.

The main roads were heavily blocked, and these people only let other noble caravans out, but they wanted to get in but they had no way.

As for Sir Hawke's caravan, it was directly blocked.

The people of Sir Hawke's territory could go in freely, but they had to be searched to avoid carrying magic bags!

"Blocked? Who did it? Call the army and go out with me!"

Sir Hawke was not a sick cat.

He immediately summoned his private army of 500 people, and hurriedly came to the gate of the largest road in the territory.

This road was also the way that Sir Hawke's caravan could get in and out.

At this time, more than two thousand soldiers were standing on the road outside. These soldiers wore uniform costumes and were all armored. They had swordsmen, pikemen, and archers. Although the number was small, they were quite complete.

Sir Hawke even saw a magister in it.

There was no doubt that he was a good soldier.

Rather than a miscellaneous army.

Ordinary nobles couldn't be equipped with this elite soldier whose quality was comparable to the Royal Army.

Then Sir Hawke saw the uniform pattern on the collars of the soldiers.

"Man of Count Slow!"

Sir Hawke's face sank.

Whether it was power or strength, he was far from being compared with Earl Slow.

Lord Slow, who was the big boss in the eastern region.

Big boss!

Even the Royal Family was extremely jealous of the Slow family!

Nevertheless, Sir Hawke was not afraid. He stepped forward and asked, "Who is in charge?"

"I, I'm the administrative officer under Lord Slow, Lord Hawke. The origin of your sacred beans is unknown. You are not allowed to sell them in the eastern region!"

The Slow family was humane.

This guy was wearing a blue robe, is the blue-robed administrative officer of the Slow family, and his position was not low.

"The origin is unknown? When will the goods start to be checked? As the Viscount of the Kingdom, I, Hawke, will steal it?"

Hooke Jue soil snorted softly.

Lanpao's government affairs should say: "Sir Hawke, of course, you will not steal it, but Sir Hawke, you are selling these unidentified Divine beans at very low prices. You have been suspected of unfair competition. No crops will reach this price and you sell at such a low price."

Sir Hawke's temper came up on the spot and looked at the blue-robed administrative officer and said: "So, does Earl Slow still have the law enforcement power in the eastern region? Who gave him the right!"

Facing Sir Hawke's angry questioning, the blue-robed administrative officer lightly took out a document, handed it to Sir Hawke's eyes, and said, "It's the church!"

"Church!"

Sir Hawke narrowed his eyes and took out the document, only to see that the document was signed by the bishop of the Eastern region.

The general idea was as follows: To ensure the stability of food prices in the Eastern region, Earl Slow is granted temporary enforcement powers on crops. This enforcement power lasts only one month!

The church didn't often intervene in government affairs, otherwise, it would conflict with the kingship.

But about food and crops related to the people's livelihood, the church had this right again, because the church must ensure the stability of the society, and food was the most important thing. If someone couldn't eat enough, someone would not be far away from the chaos!

A kingdom where chaos was born couldn't contribute too much faith.

Sir Hawke noticed the date this document was issued, which was yesterday!

In Sir Hawke's heart, there was a hint of alertness immediately!

This was for him!

In other words, it was for potatoes!

Furthermore, it was for the Orc Kingdom east of the mist!

To avoid conflicts with kingship, the church would not sign a document like this for ten years.

But then, it appeared!

"Sure enough, it's coming! Mia is accurate!"

The reason Huoke Juetu could react so quickly was that he was not stupid, and the other was because Mia mentioned it to him, which made him alert in this regard!

"Hmph, you are afraid that the sacred beans will threaten your food business, I will write to the king to accuse you of your behavior!"

Sir Hawke, after reading the documents, angrily dropped such a sentence and returned to his castle with 500 private soldiers.

"Master Oliver, is this master's trick very good?"

Behind the Slow family warrior, the old butler said to Magister Oliver.

Oliver nodded and said, "Uncle Bowman is good. Bishop Bowman wants to use us as swordsmen, so his uncle will also pull Bishop Bowman into the water!"

The old butler “haha” smiled and said: “Not only that, but when dealing with these old nobles, you can use this method, both soft and hard. You see, this old Hawk is still being played in the palm of his hand. The Xi Ling Kingdom is very big, sir. The territory is also very large, Lord Oliver, although the master has several sons, the master intends to leave the inheritance right to you...”

Hearing the words of the old butler, Oliver’s breathing could not help but be a little heavier.

Even if he was a sixth-ranked magister, he faced an amazing wealth and immense power of the Slow family, he couldn’t help but feel a little moved.

“I will sit here and see what tricks the other side will do.”

Oliver said.

The old butler nodded and left there, he wanted to report the situation there to the old earl!

“The Slow family came here badly!”

After returning to the territory, Lord Hawke, who was still angry at the moment, had no anger on his face.

The nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom were all master actors. At the first moment, the two of them were still angry, and the next moment they were able to talk to each other.

Well, this was the nobleman.

Lord Hawke was no exception, but his acting skills used this time with ideas. He succeeded in making the Slow Family contempt him. These guys probably did not expect that he had become a believer in the Lord of Flame, and he was also a Lord of the Flame. The grandpa of the saint.

“First send someone to report on the situation here!”

Sir Hawke wrote a letter to a winged warrior resident in his territory, and let this winged warrior be brought back to the City of Miracles!

Chapter 144: Meng Ying is dispatched! Yan Nation made his first appearance!

“The members of the Slow Family surrounded the territory of Lord Hawke and prevented our potatoes from being sold to the Xi Ling Kingdom!”

In the City of Miracles, the Fox Lady Qing Ling received a letter from Lord Hawke!

Immediately, she called a few saints to a meeting.

“Mia, your grandfather’s letter also stated that the Slow family is the largest family in the eastern region. They are powerful. In the expedition to the mist more than 20 years ago, the Slow family once armed five thousand soldiers to participate in the soil!”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling read the content of Sir Hawke’s letter.

“Saint, the Slow family is here for us!”

The Fox Lady dreamed.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and said, "Well, I think so too. It is not the best time to start a war with them. If the gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom are truly defeated in the battle, there will be at most one or two months left. The Xi Ling Kingdom is probably about to face the attack of the opposing gods in the Continent of the Gods, waiting for their war to start, is our best opportunity!"

Fox Lady Qing Ling was now an excellent military strategist, and her military mind was quite keen!

She looked at Meng Ying after saying that: "Sister Meng Ying, you are familiar with the Human Kingdom, what do you think?"

Meng Ying pondered for a moment and said: "The Slow Family does not represent the entire Xi Ling Kingdom. I heard Teacher Martha mentioned this family. The Slow family is too strong in the eastern region. This family has already been jealous of the Royal Family. If the Slow family has been hit, maybe the Royal Family will be happy to see it!"

She stood up and said: "Leave it to me to deal with this matter, just to test the attitude of the Xi Ling Kingdom's Royal Family and the church. Holy Maiden, prepare the envoys, if the attitude of the Royal Family of Xi Ling Kingdom is Weird/unknown after I take action, we are going to send an envoy to the Royal Family of Xi Ling Kingdom to announce the establishment of Yan Nation."

Fox Lady Qing Ling understood what Meng Ying meant.

If Meng Ying made a strong attack on the Slow family, and then released the news of the establishment of the Yan Nation, then the Royal Family and church of the Xi Ling Kingdom would choose to remain silent or inaction, then the news revealed by Teacher Martha was true!

The god of Xi Ling Kingdom lost in the battle of gods!

The Xi Ling Kingdom was about to face attacks from other kingdoms.

Naturally not fighting on two sides,

They would even treat the Yan Nation well because they were afraid that the Yan Nation would cause trouble behind them.

Although the Misty Mountains blocked the Yan Nation, news from the Yan Nation Winged warriors would not be able to block it. With two thousand Winged warriors, it would take a day or two to bring all the hundreds of thousands of troops there.

The Xi Ling Kingdom didn't have so many Winged warriors!

That was exactly the opportunity for Yan Nation to step onto the big stage of the Continent of the Gods.

When the temptation came out, it was easy to handle. They just had to make the preliminary preparations and wait for other Kingdoms to attack the Xi Ling Kingdom.

At that time, the Xi Ling Kingdom would be a piece of fat/meat!

Meng Ying left with Mia.

The Slow Family probably couldn't think of it.

They were still playing the Game of Thrones, thinking that they would eat Sir Hawke to death, and they would be able to force the people behind the scenes to show up.

But Meng Ying and Qing Ling regarded the Slow Family as a pawn to test the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Their eyes were not at the Slow family at all, but they regarded the Xi Ling Kingdom as a piece of fat they were thinking about how to be guilty.

Two thousand fully armed winged warriors, with enough arrows, set off with Meng Ying.

This time, Meng Ying did not sit on the back of the female Winged warrior.

She was flying in the air!

She was wearing a long skirt. To avoid getting out of sight during the flight, she used a little magic to keep her skirt from flying around.

She was still wearing leggings that reached the length of her calf. This was the second insurance. This type of tights was also made by Lin Yan after receiving inspiration from Lin Yan.

She was Holy Maiden of the Lord of Flames, and other people didn't even have the qualifications to see her face, so naturally didn't want to see a great magister evacuated because of flying.

In the City of Miracles, many warriors cheered when they saw Meng Ying was able to fly.

This means that Yan Nation had a powerful Great Magister!

In the Continent of the Gods, if a Kingdom didn't have high-end combat power, it couldn't stand at all.

Therefore, a powerful magister or warrior would always be the mainstay of a kingdom!

Just like Meng Ying.

Outside of Sir Hawke's territory, the conflict between the Slow Family and Sir Hawke has attracted the attention of a large number of nobles in the eastern region.

Such a big move by the Slow Family had blocked the convoy of some nobles from transporting potatoes. It was impossible for these nobles to not pay attention.

Therefore, outside Sir Hawke's territory, a large number of nobles, or spies sent by nobles were gathered.

There, it became the focal point of the entire eastern region.

Everyone was watching where this conflict would go.

The crowd of onlookers was quite distinct.

Nobles had noble areas, and common people had common people's areas.

There were also many civilians watching the excitement.

After the news spread, this was the first day. Outside Sir Hawke's territory, tens of thousands of civilians came to watch the excitement.

And the number is still increasing.

Some civilians were very angry.

Because potatoes had allowed some civilians with poor economic conditions to finally have enough money to buy clothes, quilts, and other things!

For these civilians, potatoes greatly improved their living conditions.

Some civilians made a lot of money by selling roasted sweet potatoes, roasted corn, and roasted potatoes.

It could be said that the emergence of these three crops had benefited hundreds of thousands of civilians in the eastern region, and the number of civilians who had benefited was still increasing.

There were millions of people in the eastern region of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

But now, their financial avenue was directly cut off by the Slow Family!

Destroying money was like killing a parent.

These civilians were not angry, it was strange that they did not hate the Slow family.

But anger was useless.

Don't look at the 100,000 civilians gathered here.

These 100,000 people would not talk about whether they could beat the heavily armed, well-trained, and powerful three thousand soldiers of the Slow family.

Even if someone was waving the flag and shouting, they dare not!

Any little nobleman could eat them to death!

Not to mention the top nobles like the Slow family!

For some nobles, especially the nobles who hauled potatoes out and bought from Sir Hawke, they hated the Slow family.

But they also dared not speak.

The Slow Family was too strong.

Unless all the small and medium-sized nobles in the eastern region unite against the Slow Family, it was simply impossible.

The nobles were more treacherous than the others, and the Slow family was a little bit counterintuitive, and these nobles would make trouble in the Hun River Principality and would become a mess of sand.

“That kind of Divine beans are very weird. We don't see any planting here. I heard that it is shipped by the orcs.”

An aristocratic way,

The church did not disclose the news of Yan Nation.

Now the only people who knew Yan Nation were the church team, Bishop Bowman and a few of his men, and a few members of the Slow family.

However, Winged warriors appeared frequently every day, and some people noticed, so the news spread that the three crops sold out of stock were produced by the orcs.

“I don’t know what Sir Hawke will do.”

An aristocratic way,

“What else can I do, Sir Hawke can still go head-to-head with the Slow Family? Maybe the Slow Family wants to monopolize the sale of these three goods.”

An aristocratic guess who doesn’t know the inside story.

If someone didn’t know the inside story, this was the most evidence-based guess.

Sir Hawke gained a great deal of wealth from the sale of those three goods.

As compared to the daily income of the Slow family, it was still a drop in the bucket.

But this was because Sir Hawke’s sales channels were limited and the supply of potatoes was not available.

If it was the Slow family, it was estimated that the potatoes could be sold to the entire Xi Ling Kingdom and even other kingdoms.

Then the profit would be big.

So it was not surprising that other nobles had such speculations.

“Look again and you’ll know, but I don’t expect to see the result today. If Sir Hawke chooses to swallow his breath, this matter is likely to go away.”

Another nobleman said.

Besides this bunch of nobles, a few noble boys and girls listened to their conversation with unwilling faces.

These noble boys and girls were the ones who were heavily punished after provoking Meng Ying in the Magic Academy.

Don’t mention how miserable these guys were. After being expelled from the Magic Academy, no other academy dared to accept them. They couldn’t get in even with gold coins. They went outside to ask a teacher, and they avoided it like a snake.

No way, who would dare to teach a student who didn’t open his eyes to provoke the Magister?

These nobles had no choice, so they had to take them together and let them learn to do business.

But obviously, these guys can’t afford to support Adou, it was not that piece of material at all.

If this development continues, these nobles would have another generation at most, and they would decline because there would be no successors.

As soon as the noble’s voice fell, he saw Sir Hawke’s motorcade full of potatoes and drove out of the castle.

Next to these convoys, 500 private troops were fully armed, all of them had drawn their weapons.

“Hey, Sir Hawk, is this going to be hard?”

The surrounding nobles raised their spirits one after another and looked at the excitement.

They thought that Sir Hawke would swallow his anger so that the scene would be nothing to see.

Who knew Sir Hawk was going to be tough with the Slow family!

But he only had 500 private soldiers.

There were 3000 soldiers in the Slow family, and they were better equipped than Sir Hawk's fighters. The strength of the single body was also stronger. Wasn't Sir Hawke looking for death?

If Sir Hawke took the initiative to attack the Slow Family and failed to fight it, according to the laws, the Snow Family could destroy Lord Hawke's land.

If someone could play, that was another story.

Here, the law speaks for the strong!

Someone saw Sir Hawk leading the convoy and rushing to the gate of the territory entrance angrily.

His territory had no walls, only simple fences, but Sir Hawke built a wide gate at the entrance of the main road.

"My Divine beans have sprouted. If you don't sell them, they will be scrapped. These Divine beans were transported from the orc kingdom across the Misty Mountains. Now there are a lot of Divine beans piled up on the opposite side. Because of your obstruction, People's Divine beans are piled up like a mountain, have you considered the consequences?"

Sir Hawke said loudly.

Regardless of his age, his strength was not weak, he participated in many wars when he was young, and he was also a fourth-ranked Knight.

So when he screamed, the onlookers heard it.

"Shipped from the Orc Kingdom!"

The onlookers talked a lot.

"I heard that the orcs are not easy. I didn't expect them to grow so many good things, and the price is not high, they are very kind. Why is the Slow family stopping them?"

A civilian asked inexplicably.

He hated the Slow family very much in his heart, but in public, he did not dare to say bad things about the Slow family.

"Sorry, Sir Hawke, we are only following the orders of the Earl Slow."

Outside Sir Hawke territory's gate, the blue-robed administrative official said.

"Get out, I want to get out!"

Sir Hawke drew his sword.

His powerful aura combined with the eye-catching gaze caused the blue-robed administrative officer to take a step back.

“Huh!”

In the rear, a large number of soldiers from the Slow family drew their swords.

“Sir Hawke, if you want to disobey Lord Earl’s orders, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

A leading soldier said.

Not far away, Oliver was also paying attention to the situation here, but he did not show up. Three thousand warriors were there, so how could he use a magister to shoot.

“Humph! This is what you forced me to do!”

Sir Hawke finished speaking and raised his hand. Behind him, an archer shot an arrow against the sky.

Immediately afterward, the arrow exploded countless sparks.

Attracted by the sparks in the sky, people around raised their heads to look towards the sky.

Then they saw that in the sky, densely packed Winged warriors flew over. These Winged warriors were numerous, and when they flew neatly, they could barely cover the sky!

In the hand of the Winged warriors, there was also a big flag, and on the big flag, there was a symbol of flame!

This was the Flame Kingdom, the first time it had appeared in the Human Continent!

Chapter 145: Domineering? One hit!

“Look, what is that?”

A civilian exclaimed!

“It’s a winged man, my God, it’s a winged man!”

The civilians around screamed in surprise!

“A lot of Winged men. Are these the Wingmen fighting over?”

A civilian was horrified.

“What are you afraid of? These winged men seem to be numerous, but in fact, there are a few thousand at most. How dare these people to call me?”

The civilians simply exploded.

Not long after, the winged troops flew over Sir Hawke’s territory, and then everyone saw a woman wearing a veil sitting on a winged maiden flying down.

On her right, a girl was following with white wings on her back, and on her left, a winged warrior was holding a flag.

On that flag, a symbol of flame was flying in the wind, as if flames were burning!

“How can there be a human!”

Some people looked puzzled.

After Meng Ying arrived, she did not fly by herself, and for the time being, she was not going to reveal the strength of her Grand Magister.

“It’s Meng Ying!”

The group of noble girls recognized Meng Ying!

“Meng Ying seems to be mingling with the orcs, she looks like a magister in this way!”

An aristocratic girl whispered.

Although their father waited for Meng Ying at the Magic Academy for a whole week, these noble girls still didn’t want to believe Meng Ying was the magister.

“Look, Meng Ying and these orcs conflict with the Slow family. The Slow family is so powerful. Even if these orcs can fly, how can they be opponents? It depends on how she ends up.”

The way of a noble girl gloated.

Meng Ying was on the winged maiden, and came to a place more than ten meters above the ground, condescendingly looking at the blue-robed administrative officer below. This guy was in charge there without Oliver showing up.

Then Meng Ying spoke: “Did you intercept the Divine beans in the Kingdom of Flame?”

“The Kingdom of Flames?”

The administrative officer was stunned when he heard these three words.

Meng Ying spoke again: “Yes, in the east of the Misty Mountains, now is the land of Yan Nation.”

Her words made the surrounding commotion again.

These people knew little about the Orc Kingdom in the east of the Misty Mountains. They only knew that the orcs over there were very primitive.

They did not expect that the Yan Nation would suddenly appear over there.

Some nobles observed more carefully. They noticed the armor on the winged warrior who flew up. The armor looked too sophisticated, and there was a symbol of flame on it.

On that flag, there was also a symbol of flame. It seemed that this was the flag of Yan Nation!

As for the winged men in the sky, since they were above 100 meters, these people couldn’t see very clearly, but they could also roughly see the neat armor on them!

“What Yan Nation is, aren’t they just some savages?”

An aristocratic girl disdainfully speaks.

Her father couldn’t help but glance at her. This noble father didn’t know Meng Ying, otherwise, he would be scared if he knew that the magister his daughter provoked was not far away!

On the ground, the administrative officer glanced at the Magister Oliver not far away and felt some confidence in his heart.

He represented the powerful Slow family.

Since Yan Nation was the Orc Kingdom in the east of the Misty Mountains, what was so terrible about it.

Therefore, the administrative officer straightened his chest immediately and said:

“Yes, the price of your Divine beans is too low. It is suspected of unfair competition, which affects the sales of grain in the eastern region. Lord Earl will intercept your Divine beans following the law. From now on, none of your Divine beans will be sold in the Xi Ling Kingdom!”

Meng Ying said indifferently: “Our potatoes are about to rot. What if we have to sell them?”

The administrative official said: “That will be regarded as a violation of the law, even if you are from the Orc Kingdom, you will be hanged!”

“Hang me? Let me take a look, dare you to hang me!”

The words of the administrative officer made Sir Hawke completely angry.

Anyone who had been led by soldiers to block the door of his house for most of the day would not be in a good mood.

He was a noble, and there was still a nobleman with military exploits!

As a result, another great noble blocked the door for any reason, and his heart was already full of anger!

As soon as Sir Hawke finished speaking, he led a horse full of potato carriages and rushed out of the gate!

The administrative official’s face changed slightly: “Sir Hawke, please don’t make us embarrassed.”

“Huh!”

Behind the administrative official, more fighters from the Slow Family drew their swords.

Everyone’s onlookers craned their necks when they saw that scene.

“Hurry up and fight, hurry up!”

The few noble girls were muttering words there, hoping that the two sides would fight, and then they would see Meng Ying languish!

“Stop, take a step forward, let alone kill!”

A soldier of the Slow Family said loudly.

This warrior was the commander of the private soldiers of the Slow Family or a powerful canonized knight and already had the strength of the fifth rank!

He was much stronger than Sir Hawke!

This was the foundation of the Slow family. There were many magistrates, and the military was powerful!

“No matter what you kill, I want to see if you dare to kill a viscount of a kingdom!”

Sir Hawke gave a soft snort and led the horse on.

The fifth-ranked canonization knight didn't stop seeing Sir Hawke. He couldn't help but cast his gaze to Oliver not far away and then saw Oliver nod slightly.

The knight was slightly surprised!

He didn't expect Oliver to want him to kill a viscount of a kingdom!

Nobles couldn't be killed. It used to be a tradition in ancient times. Even if an enemy kingdom was defeated on the battlefield, the nobles of the hostile kingdom would not be killed. Those aristocrats could redeem themselves with gold coins.

But as the war of faith became more and more fierce, this tradition had long been lost.

This was the case. Killing a viscount in a kingdom should be killed in a relatively peaceful period. This was also a matter that could easily cause an uproar.

“It seems that Lord Earl also wants to demonstrate to all the nobles in the east through this incident, even to the Royal Family!”

As the confidant of Earl Slow, this canonized knight knew a lot.

In recent years, the Royal Family had been secretly suppressing Earl Slow. How could Earl Slow, who had always been strong, bear it!

This was an opportunity to demonstrate.

This was also a plan made by the Lord Earl of the Slow family. Sir Hawke would be okay if he knew him, but he would kill him if he didn't know him. It was just used to demonstrate to the Royal Family. Anyway, the Slow family had already pulled Bishop Bowman into the water and had the documents of the church. The Royal Family didn't dare take him!

They could also demonstrate to all the nobles!

This was the domineering of the Slow Family!

Killing some nobles who provoked them, this kind of thing had never happened before!

By this time, Sir Hawke had already passed the blue-robed administrative official.

Several fighters from the Slow family drew their swords and rushed towards Sir Hawke, but Sir Hawke was so powerful that he kicked these fighters into the air!

“Sir Hawke, you ignore the decree of the church and forcibly ram the law enforcement army of Lord Slow. I can only kill you!”

The canonized knight drew out his sword, snorted softly, and attacked Sir Hawke!

Sir Hawke was not the opponent of that fifth-ranked canonized knight!

But he didn't avoid it and looked at the canonized knight with cold eyes.

Many people's hearts were raised.

"They dare to kill!"

Some nobles were also frightened by the domineering Slow family.

suddenly.

"boom!"

A fireball fell from the sky, blasting this powerful canonized knight directly into dregs!

This sudden change stunned everyone on the scene.

"Order, kill them all."

In the sky, after Meng Ying killed the fifth-ranked canonized knight with a single blow, she gave the order to attack.

Chapter 146: Three Thousand Warriors! All were dead in one minute!

Meng Ying gave an order, and the winged warrior holding a banner next to her waved the banner lightly!

This was a semaphore!

All fighters in the Holy Flame Kingdom will recognize the semaphore during training!

As soon as the semaphore came out, the arrows of the two thousand winged warriors in the sky shot down.

The bows they used were not the longbows of more than one meter and five meters used by the foxes, but shorter bows that were easier to carry.

This kind of bow was also an enchanted bow with a shorter range.

Longbows were good at projecting, and this kind of shorter bow straight strikes quite powerfully.

The winged man's condescending attack, shooting from the sky, has a natural acceleration of gravity.

Shooting from the sky does not need to use projectiles for long-range attacks like a longbow, and the winged men have a fairly good view in the sky and can see the enemy's weaknesses for precise attacks.

The two thousand winged warriors have long been prepared.

Upon receiving Meng Ying's order, the people below only saw a dense rain of arrows falling from the sky!

These arrows were not blind shot like a longbow throwing a few hundred meters away!

It was a very precise blow!

Because some winged men chose repeated targets, this round of arrows did not kill 2,000 enemy fighters one-on-one.

But on the ground, the soldiers of the Slow family fell half in an instant!

After being shot by an arrow, some fighters died directly.

Some soldiers have not died yet, and many soldiers screamed like a pig on the ground under the pain.

“Swish swish!”

As soon as this round of arrow rain is over, immediately, the second round of arrow rain begins!

On the ground, those Slow family soldiers who had not yet figured out the situation suffered a second blow again!

In an instant, the screams sounded again.

After two rounds of arrow rain, the 3,000 soldiers of the Slow family were still standing, and there were only less than 100 slippery fishes left.

After all, many winged people had repeated their goals, and many fighters had two or three arrows stuck in their bodies. This was usually directly hung!

None of the armor on these fighters could save their lives!

The winged men attacked their weak points, and the arrows used by the winged men were all very sharp iron arrows.

This kind of arrow used lava flame when forging, and engraved magic runes on it, which had a fairly good penetrating power.

Lin Yan also made some changes to lava flames and divided them into several types of lava flames. One was to increase protection, that was, to increase defense.

One was like the runes on the enchanted bow, which was equivalent to adding some auxiliary states so that the enchanted bow had a longer range, greater power, more precision, and less effort!

There was also a magic rune that can be added to the iron arrow to make the iron arrow's penetrating power better!

Under the blessing of this magic rune, coupled with the amazing power of the arrows themselves, many arrows directly shot through the armor of the Slow family warriors, piercing their bodies!

Their armors were not made by dwarves, and they couldn't even match the first armors of centaur warriors in terms of protection!

Below, the 100 fish that slipped through the net were completely stunned.

In less than half a minute, the surrounding comrades fell one after another, leaving only a few dozen of them.

But immediately, they followed in the footsteps of others.

A lot of arrows hit them!

Then, outside of Sir Hawke's territory, there was not a single soldier of the Slow family standing.

Behind Sir Hawke, the blue-robed administrative officer was dumbfounded!

He was a little suspicious of his eyes!

He wanted to tell himself that this is not true!

The private army of the Slow family was the most elite army in the entire eastern region, apart from the army of the church and the Royal Family.

The Royal Family's army was also divided into several grades. The Slow family's private army was more elite than part of the royal army!

But now, these elite fighters all fell in less than a minute.

Even some second-ranked and third-ranked fighters inside did not block the attack of the opposing winged men!

With one arrow, they could die!

In particular, the iron arrows engraved with magic runes shot by the enchanted bows used by the winged men!

The blue-robed administrative officer trembled uncontrollably!

No one could help him from trembling.

It was terrible.

His face was pale with fright.

The whole person was bad!

What happened today will become his lifelong nightmare if he can survive today!

Not only the Lanpao administrative officer was dumbfounded.

The civilians and noble onlookers were also dumbfounded.

The civilians were basically on the side of Sir Hawke, and many people sympathize with Sir Hawke.

When they saw that Sir Hawke, a viscount, was about to be killed by the Slow family, many civilians were quite indignant at the time.

They couldn't wait to enshrine that canonized ride on the earth and smash the corpse into thousands of pieces!

Then, the canonized knight was broken into pieces!

Being blown into dregs by Meng Ying's magic, it was no different from the broken corpse!

When these civilians saw this scene, their moods were simply overwhelming.

But immediately, it made them more cool and shocking.

The winged man in the sky killed all the fighters of the Slow family in less than a minute!

This was too scary.

As a result, each of these civilians was stunned looking at the Slow family soldier who fell to the ground, and the expressions on their faces were extremely dull!

The same goes for those nobles.

But they thought more!

They knew the strength of the Slow family better than these civilians.

But in the face of such a powerful Slow family, these winged men attacked brazenly. Didn't this mean that war was about to come?

The fighting power of the Winged men also surprised them!

For a while, these nobles were all a little frightened. Although there were many people around, they didn't feel safe at all, for fear that the winged men would kill them.

But if they let them run, they didn't dare, because everyone didn't run. Wouldn't they be too noticeable if they ran?

Before these nobles, those noble girls covered their mouths one after another.

They only saw Meng Ying raise his hand, and the powerful canonized knight was blown to pieces!

They saw Meng Ying only said a word, and the three thousand elite soldiers of Slow Family were killed one after another!

Although they were magisters, they had never been on the battlefield, nor had they seen such a scene at all!

The corpses were all over the ground, and the screams and groans of many Slow family fighters shocked their hearts.

Frightened, their faces white!

They finally faintly understood that although Meng Ying was the same age as them, she had no idea how much she surpassed them!

Two noble girls who reacted quickly had already hidden, for fear that Meng Ying ordered them to be killed.

Chapter: 147 Sacred Artifacts! Small forbidden spell!

In the crowd, the magister Oliver's eyes also narrowed.

The strength of these people's fighters completely exceeded his expectations!

This army of three-thousand-men could wipe out the opponent with only a few hundred dead at most, even if there were two thousand archers from the Human Kingdom on the opposite side

But Oliver didn't expect them to lose so quickly, so thoroughly, and so simply.

Almost in the blink of an eye, all the fighters of the Slow Family died!

There was only one civil officer in a blue robe who had little combat effectiveness!

No one recognized his identity.

But Oliver was not ready to leave.

He was a magister of the sixth rank!

The words of the old housekeeper made him see the hope of inheriting Earl Slow's family property!

Therefore, he wanted to let these orcs know what a magister was.

He also wanted to let the people around him see that the Slow Family must not be offended.

He wanted to let the Old Earl see that he could turn the tide!

Oliver took out a magic stone, a complicated spell, which had been driven by him!

On the back of the winged female, Meng Ying was not surprised by such a result.

The archery skills of the Winged people were not bad. Recently, they had practiced archery every day, coupled with enchanting bows, to deal with a private army of a nobleman, even if it was a relatively elite private army, if she couldn't achieve this result, she would be surprised...

Seeing that all the soldiers of the Slow family were killed, she looked around and then cast sound amplification magic, indifferently: "The Slow family maliciously prevented the sale of the Divine beans in the Holy Flame Kingdom, and secretly planned to target the Holy Flame Kingdom. The Holy Flame kingdom has no intention to go to war with the Xi Ling Kingdom, but the Slow family has been regarded as an enemy by the Holy Flame Kingdom, and they must be eliminated today!"

Meng Ying's cold words stirred up the surrounding civilians and nobles!

After the previous incidents, the civilians were happy to see the Slow family unlucky. At that time, the actions of the Holy Flame Kingdom made them feel extremely happy!

Who made the Slow Family not let the potatoes be sold and cut off their hope?

The nobles could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

What they feared most was the full-scale war between the Holy Flame Kingdom and the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Although they had never heard the name of the Holy Flame Kingdom before, they thought it was just an Orc Kingdom on the east side of the Misty Mountains, not to be afraid.

But the performance of these two thousand winged warriors frightened them.

With such powerful winged warriors, and with such good equipment, the orcs were also known for their sturdy physiques, the ground forces were probably the highlight, and the strength of that Holy Flame Kingdom was not as weak as they thought.

Once the fight started, it would be quite intense.

Then it would be a pain to the nobles whose territories were in the eastern region!

When they arrived, they could only drag their families and flee to other areas. Without continuous income from the territory, how could their lives be so nourishing/ moisturizing!

But now, they don't need to worry.

Immediately, their hearts to watch the excitement rose again.

Would the Holy Flame Kingdom take action against the Slow family?

This was a big deal!

The Slow family was the largest family in the eastern region!

The strength was not strong!

Moreover, there was still a sixth-ranked magister in the Slow Family that had not appeared, that was where the Slow Family's confidence lied.

In addition, once the fight started, the church and the Royal Family would not stand by and watch, right?

When someone thought about it, these nobles were worried that a full-scale war would break out again!

Two thousand winged warriors flew down from the sky and carried the blue-robed government affairs in his hands. They were going to let this guy lead the way.

Meng Ying and the light condensed, and she saw a guy in a long robe among the crowd. The robe on his body was windless. Around him, the ordinary people had been lifted by the wave of magic!

“Small Forbidden Curse!”

Meng Ying gave a soft voice.

The eighth rank was a forbidden spell magister.

Forbidden spells were quite powerful, and the attack range of many forbidden spells was quite terrifying.

If it was the seventh-ranked, the great magister alone could decide the outcome of the war.

The eighth-ranked forbidden spell magister, one person could be worth the army of hundred thousand warriors.

After a forbidden spell, the attack area was measured in square kilometers!

It was okay if there were forbidden magisters on both sides, and if only one side had a forbidden magister unless there were too many people to drain the Divine energy of the forbidden magister, otherwise there was no need to fight.

Forbidden spell, sometimes more powerful than magic.

Because magic required the gods to transmit energy from the distant heavens, and the gods transmit 100 points, and there were only 10 left in their hands. When encountering a stingy god, magical energy was a little more powerful than large magic, or even lower.

The gods were not very generous.

But the forbidden spell was the killer of the forbidden spell magister himself.

Under normal circumstances, the magic and Divine energy of a forbidden spell magister could only support one or two forbidden spells.

Generally, only after reaching the seventh rank could someone cast some castrated version of forbidden spells, also called small forbidden spells. The offensive power of this small forbidden spell was not as good as one-tenth of the real forbidden spell, but its power was quite amazing!

If it was displayed, the two-winged people there would be half-dead.

“It's Oliver, Oliver, the magister of the Slow family!”

A nobleman recognized Oliver and was shocked.

Oliver!

This name was quite famous in the eastern region!

The magister of the Slow family, a young magister who was only thirty years old, and a genius big man!

All the civilians present there knew his name!

“Oliver took it!”

“The people in the Holy Flame Kingdom are in danger!”

Oliver’s small forbidden spell had begun to take shape!

Above the winged man, a black cloud appeared.

In the dark clouds, a lot of thunder light swam.

This small forbidden spell was an attack by thunder and lightning!

Needless to think about it, these thunder and lightning will be divided into countless strands, enough to drown two thousand winged warriors.

It only took ten seconds at most to fall!

“Attack, kill him!”

Many winged warriors sensed the threat, bent their bows, and shot them at Oliver.

But around Oliver, a transparent light curtain firmly protected him, even the arrows of the winged warriors couldn’t get in!

Oliver was chanting a spell and raised his hands. On his fingers, a green ring released light!

“The colored glaze ring, that is a sacred artifact that the Slow Family spent a lot of money to buy, the colored glaze ring, this ring can be offensive and defensive, Oliver even used the sacred artifact, this is to wipe out the people in the Holy Flame Kingdom!”

The noble exclaimed!

“A sixth-ranked magister knows a small forbidden spell. It seems that this ring is a ghost. This small forbidden spell has already taken shape. If you kill him, you can’t stop it. So let’s resolve this forbidden spell first.”

Meng Ying felt for a while and muttered to herself.

Then she leaped gently, and the whole person made the volley fly up, like a fairy Lingbo, flying to the black cloud in the sky.

This small forbidden spell was far from the attack of the Abyss Demon God attached to the Lion King High Priest!

At that time, the entire sky, an area of ??several tens of kilometers, was covered with dark clouds.

The black cloud was extremely thick, and the energy contained in it was extremely terrifying.

At that time, if the attack of the Abyss Demon Gods were to fall, even the army of the City of Miracles would be able to kill in seconds.

Even if it wanted to, even the Lion King City could be destroyed directly!

Compared with one, this black cloud was like a child playing house!

Although Meng Ying was not Lin Yan, as a seventh-ranked magister, she was not much harder to deal with this black cloud than Lin Yan used to deal with the heavy black cloud above the Lion King's City.

“Oh my God, why does she fly!”

On the ground, as soon as Meng Ying flew into the sky, many people screamed!

She could fly without wings!

Only two kinds of people could achieve this.

A magister above the seventh-ranked great magister!

A knight above the eighth-ranked sky knight!

.

Like the orcs, the eighth-ranked magister couldn't fly, they must reach the ninth rank!

Magisters cultivate magic and cultivate fighting spirit by riding the earth, while other magisters cultivate all kinds of weird powers, some even purely physically powerful, to be able to exert that kind of combat effectiveness.

Meng Ying was wearing a long skirt fluttering, she was also a human, and she had no weapons such as swords. She also held a magic wand in her hand. She looked like a magister!

So, after screaming, all those people reacted!

Great Magister!

Yan Nation sent a Great Magister over!

And this great magister was still a young girl who looked so young!

Before these people could react to the next step, they saw that Meng Ying had already flown to the black cloud, and then stretched out her hand and patted it lightly.

“boom!”

Everyone saw that a fierce flame ignited in that black cloud in an instant.

The intensity of this flame was too great, and in the blink of an eye, it burned the entire black cloud directly!

Even the black clouds were burned out.

This small forbidden spell was self-defeating.

Below, the magister of the Slow Family, Oliver was completely dumbfounded.

His small forbidden spell would be cracked in this way!

Chapter 148: The Great Magister! The Magister is dead!

After Meng Ying broke the small forbidden spell, she waved her magic wand lightly.

A huge fireball slammed straight towards Oliver.

Despite the shock in his heart, Oliver reacted quickly to life and death. He saw that he swiped the ring in his hand, and the light from the ring protected him, forming a semi-circular transparent light shield on top of his head. Protected inside.

“boom!”

The big fireball hit the transparent light shield, and the transparent light shield trembled but firmly protected him.

With this ring, Oliver could say that he had both offense and defense!

Meng Ying saw that the attack didn't work, her face remained unchanged, and her wand struck again, and then another huge fireball slammed down.

After this second fireball, there was a third, fourth, fifth...

Meng Ying's move to suppress the sixth-ranked Magister to immobilize once again demonstrated its power.

The difference was that Meng Ying was now seventh-ranked, and the power of these fireballs was several times stronger.

If that magister hadn't died, they wouldn't be able to catch a few fireballs.

People in the Human Kingdom had different things. This sixth-ranked Oliver could block her attack. This ring was indeed powerful enough.

Hallows!

Weapons or equipment left by the strongest in the sanctuary!

It contained some magic dropped by the sanctuary powerhouse!

So Oliver was able to use it to cast a small forbidden spell when he was at the sixth rank.

That's why it could take the attack of seventh-ranked magister Meng Ying!

However, the sacred objects were only artifacts, not human beings.

No matter how good the sacred artifact was, the energy inside couldn't be endless.

Only when the eighth fireball fell, the light shield emitted by the colored glaze ring trembled.

Oliver couldn't help but panic.

He was a magister, not a warrior.

If he was a fighter, he could also use the speed of his body to escape with this light shield!

But he was a magister, his body was not as good as a first ranked fighter, there was no way to escape at all!

If this continued, he would be finished!

He was a genius magister!

Just like this, Oliver was not reconciled!

Moreover, there was information revealed by the butler, he had the hope of becoming a top nobleman in the future!

How could he die there!

Oliver let out an unwilling roar, taking advantage of the light shield of the glazed ring to block Meng Ying's attack, he brazenly launched a counterattack!

Casting that small forbidden curse, even though he had the glass ring, he consumed a lot of his own.

But he still retained his strength!

“Luli!”

Oliver was a thunder magician, his magic was thunder!

The speed of the thunder and lightning was very fast, and in the sky, a thick thunder and lightning attacked Meng Ying.

Meng Ying's complexion did not change, and with a slight movement of her other hand, some huge shields composed of red flame blocked the lightning.

Although Meng Ying didn't have a sacred weapon like the colored glaze ring, Meng Ying's defensive magic was equally amazing, how could Oliver of the sixth rank hurt him.

Oliver was still not reconciled, and continued to struggle to the death, one magic after another attacking Meng Ying.

Around, tens of thousands of civilians and nobles had long been hiding away.

The fighting methods of the two high-ranked magisters made them look with gusto.

In the crowd, the faces of those noble girls became paler and paler.

They watched Meng Ying flying into the sky, easily destroying Oliver's powerful magic, and watched Meng Ying launch fireball attacks one after another, crushing Oliver to death.

Seeing Meng Ying face the attack of sixth-ranked Oliver, she could deal with it easily, and it did not even affect her suppression of Oliver who possessed the sacred artifact!

Even if they didn't want to admit it, they had to admit that Meng Ying was already a magister.

No, it was the Great Magister!

That was more terrifying than the Magister!

17 years old, the Great Magister!

These noble girls who knew the identity of Meng Ying had been frightened and pale.

Only then did they feel scared.

Rather than being reprimanded by their father as before, not convinced yet.

That was the fear that arises from the bottom of his heart.

They finally realized the gap between Meng Ying and them.

They also knew that Meng Ying was not someone they couldn't afford.

Not only them.

Even their father and family were not worth mentioning in front of Meng Ying.

The Slow Family, which was hundreds of times more powerful than their family, was beaten so badly by Meng Ying. Three thousand warriors were killed instantly, and the sixth-ranked Magister was suppressed and was completely unable to raise his head.

What was their aristocratic status?

At this time, these aristocratic girls regretted it.

Everyone was pale, and they all hid behind their fathers, for fear that Meng Ying would find them, but they couldn't help but look out!

Meng Ying was really strong!

No one wanted to miss this kind of battle!

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Oliver was going crazy.

The light shield of the colored glaze ring was about to break. With the colored glaze ring blocking Meng Ying's attack, he was able to counterattack with all his strength, and there was nothing he could do with Meng Ying.

Once there was no light shield, he could only defend with all his strength!

What he couldn't figure out was why Meng Ying's magic was so fast.

While attacking, it could defend!

If someone changes to a seventh-ranked magister, someone would not dare to underestimate Oliver's attack, and could only defend. Once the seventh-ranked magister defends, Oliver could find some opportunities.

But Meng Ying not only attacked the magister one by one but also defensive magic one after another!

This made Oliver, who possessed the sacred artifacts overwhelmed!

Seeing that the light shield was about to burst, Oliver consumed his magic madly and launched the most violent attack.

However, his attack was useless in front of Meng Ying!

Then... the light shield was shattered!

"Boom!"

A huge fireball with a diameter of more than three meters slammed down.

Oliver could no longer take care of the attack and used his defensive magic with all his strength.

Then, he completely understood, the Great Magister, why there is one more “big”!

Without this colored glaze ring, under Meng Ying’s hands, he couldn’t hold on for around at all!

Oliver was dead!

Where he was standing, a big hole was exploded in the ground, and even the sacred artifact that was exhausted in his hand was directly scrapped!

“Wow!”

Seeing that the Grand Magister of the Slow family was killed, everyone around was in an uproar.

After Meng Ying killed Oliver, she didn’t take a second look at all. She said indifferently: “Go, today the Slow Family is destroyed!”

The guts of that blue-robed government official were shocked, how dare not to show the way!

“Hurry up, let’s all go see!”

“Oliver was killed, Yan Nation is trying to uproot the Slow family!”

“The Slow family is over, God can’t save them!”

“I hope the Xi Ling Kingdom will not go to war with Yan Nation!”

The tens of thousands of onlookers around were completely boiled.

They frantically flocked to the territory of the Slow family while talking loudly.

What everyone saw just now was shocking!

Yan Nation’s first appearance was so strong, facing the hostility of the Slow Family, he mercilessly killed the three thousand fighters of the Slow Family, even if the magister Oliver took action, preparing to turn the tide and use the sacred weapon to wipe out all of Yan Nation’s troops were directly killed by the opponent’s Great Magister!

Such a thing had not happened for many years!

In the feeling of many people, this day, everyone was afraid it would change!

Chapter 149: God, don’t care for him anymore!

“Master, master, it’s not good, our secret agent has sent a secret letter of magic, all our soldiers have been killed by Yan Nation, even Lord Oliver has also been killed!”

In the castle of Earl Slow, a servant ran over in a panic.

“What?”

Count Slow got up from his chair with anger!

That face was always expressionless, it looked so full of consternation, and it was also full of astonishment at this time!

“In a panic, are you sure this news was sent back by our spy? If you dare to lie, be careful of your population landing.”

The old butler said with a gloomy expression.

The servant said anxiously: “Master, how dare I deceive you? By the way, the spy also said that the opponent has already killed our castle!”

“The opponent is here?”

The old butler had already believed it at this time.

This subordinate was one of his capable assistants and the old man of the castle. Although he was relatively stupid and could do things averagely, he had the loyalty that the nobles need most, so naturally, there was no reason to deceive them.

It was just that the old butler subconsciously couldn't believe it.

Earl Slow's face also sank.

“What else did the secret letter say?”

The old butler asked.

This subordinate just remembered and said: “The secret letter also said that the opponent has a great magister, and all of them are flying troops. It is estimated that they will come to us soon!”

The Great Magister.

These three words made Earl Slow's eyes narrow!

“Oliver has the sacred artifact you gave, the master, and the ordinary great magister absolutely can't kill him. This great magister must be very powerful, sir, shall I send you out of here?”

The old butler said.

As the steward of Earl Slow's castle, his status was higher than that of some middle-class nobles. After seeing many big scenes, even at this time, this old steward could still not be surprised.

But no matter how unscrupulous it was, it would not change the fact that the enemy was too strong, and the old earl must be allowed to leave to save the old earl's life.

“Leave? It's too late, the opponent can all fly, where are we going to escape?”

The Old Earl had suppressed the consternation and shock in his eyes, and he was also regarded as the hero of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“Abandon our castle and flee to another place. What is the difference between the Slow family being ruined? Order to go down and play the white flag. I want to talk to the opponent!”

The Old Earl's eyes narrowed.

“Yes!”

The servant went down.

The Old Earl took out a magic secret letter, wrote a few lines on it, and burned it.

“Bishop Bowman wants to drag us down, now is the time for us to drag him down!”

The Old Earl said solemnly.

His secret letter of magic was written to Bishop Bowman.

The principle of the secret letter of magic was very simple.

When the Old Earl burned the magic secret letter, the department responsible for receiving the letter on Bishop Bowman’s side received his letter.

This was a means of rapid communication, generally only available in the Human Kingdom, and never heard of this method in the Orc Kingdom.

Of course, this stuff was very expensive.

It was not written for fun, generally, only in emergencies, nobles used it.

A piece of special letter paper like this, the price was thousands of gold coins, more expensive than the full-body equipment of a soldier, who was fine to write about it?

“Master Bishop, the secret letter of Earl Slow!”

The church headquarters of the Eastern Region, Bishop Bowman received a magical secret letter from Lord Slow.

Bishop Bowman opened the secret letter, which contained only a few lines. He finished it very quickly.

His face sank.

“What’s wrong with your lord?”

His confidant, the powerful temple knight asked.

Bishop Bowman said: “The Yan Nation sent the Winged troops over and killed all the three thousand troops of the Slow family. Even Oliver, who possessed the sacred objects, was killed. The other side had a great magister!”

“Great Magister! Oliver was also killed!”

The temple knight exclaimed.

In contrast, the killing of the three thousand troops was not a big deal.

For these powerful beings, what counts is always strong!

Bishop Bowman said: “Yes, now Yan Nation’s Winged troops are heading to the territory of the Slow family. They will arrive in at most an hour. Count Slow is going to delay the time through negotiation and ask me for help!”

The temple Qidu asked: “My lord, what shall we do?”

Bishop Bowman also had a headache. He now has the feeling of shooting himself in the foot.

“It’s such a big mess, I can’t hide it anymore!”

This is where Bishop Bowman had a headache.

Now, Yan Nation has made a strong move, and even the Great Magister has been sent out!

The Eastern Diocese can’t come up with the Great Magister!

In the Xi Ling Kingdom, there were only five great magisters.

Two of them were free bodies and did not contribute faith to the gods.

Two belong to the church and one belongs to the Royal Family!

The trouble with the problem now was that Bishop Bowman used the Slow family as a gunman, and Earl Slow pulled Bishop Bowman into the water.

The way to pull the water down was the document signed and issued by Bishop Bowman, giving the Slow family one month’s law enforcement power on the sale of food crops!

It would be better if Bishop Bowman hadn’t touched this incident.

Now it had been stained and pulled into the water. Once the Slow family was destroyed and the blame was brought down, Bishop Bowman couldn’t get rid of it!

“I knew that Yan Nation should be reported directly!”

Bishop Bowman couldn’t help but regret it very much.

It’s just that the world had no regrets about selling crops.

Just like the Slow family.

They used the tactics of the nobility.

Sir Hawke could have been beaten to death by law and power.

It was just that they didn’t expect that Yan Nation didn’t play cards at their rhythm at all.

They could play their tricks.

Kill the people who play tricks, and all conspiracies and tricks will be resolved!

This was how Yan Nation acted logically

With force, break the skill.

This required great power and a very clever mind to do it.

If the strength was not strong enough, it would not only break the accident but would make someone more passive.

If someone was not smart enough to kill someone at an inappropriate time, the effect would be greatly reduced.

For example, if the Orc Kingdom was still the previous Orc Kingdom, the people who had passed through the Orc Kingdom this time would probably be wiped out.

If the Orc Kingdom had not changed, this would not happen now!

Bishop Bowman thought for a long time and finally made a decision.

Now, they had no choice but to bite the bullet and report on the matter.

The credit was not to think about it.

It would be nice not to be punished.

“Come on, bring me a magic secret letter.”

Bishop Bowman decided to write a letter personally.

“Yes, my lord!”

Bishop Bowman quickly wrote the letter and burned it.

He submitted the Yan Kingdom, and this time things as they were, without any processing.

As the Bishop of the Eastern Region, Bishop Bowman knew too well that it was useless to play tricks in front of some terrible people in the headquarters. People could easily see through their lies.

This time, he was not wrong.

The main thing was to make a big contribution to conceal the affairs of the Kingdom of Flame.

This matter could be big or small.

The key depends on what the people at the church headquarters would do!

In addition, after Bishop Bowman reported the incident, if the headquarters did not send anyone to save Earl Slow, the Royal Family would not send anyone.

Even if the Slow family was destroyed by Yan Nation, the responsibility was not on him.

This was why Bishop Bowman wanted to confess and push the responsibility out.

However, Bishop felt that the headquarters or the Royal Family would probably sit back and watch the Slow family be destroyed.

Bishop Bowman’s vision was very harsh.

“If there is a full-scale war between the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Yan Nation, the Royal Family will have the mind to consume the Slow family and will not send troops. But now it should not, otherwise, it will be afraid of a new rising Yan Nation, the prestige of the Royal family, it will also be damaged!”

Bishop Bowman thought.

Consuming the Slow family and watching the Slow family be annihilated are two concepts.

So after Bishop Bowman burned the magic letter, he waited patiently.

In about a quarter of an hour, Bishop Bowman finally received a reply.

He immediately opened the reply, but what he saw made his hand tremble.

“My lord, which great magister will the headquarters send?”

The temple knight asked beside.

Bishop Bowman had deep doubts and deep incomprehension in his expression.

He took a deep breath, and said, “Earl Slow, God, he doesn’t care for him anymore!”

Chapter 150: Storm! Perish together?

God didn’t care for him anymore!

Hearing these words, the temple knight was slightly surprised

Because of the words of Bishop Bowman, it meant that the Slow family had been abandoned.

After being surprised, the face of this temple knight was also full of doubts!

Instinctively, this temple knight felt that there might be a storm brewing in the church!

At this time, he remembered another incident half a month ago. Bishop Bowman received an order from the church headquarters to expand the temple knights and the temple army!

The Xi Ling Kingdom had been at peace for a long time. Why did the temple knights and the Temple Army suddenly expand?

In doubt, Bishop Bowman’s voice sounded again: “Come here, write a letter to Earl Slow, tell him, let him ask for his own blessings!”

This letter had just been sent out, and the messenger sent another letter.

“Bishop Bowman, there is a new magic secret!”

Bishop Bowman took the letter, opened it, and read it.

After the magical secret letter was burned for the first time and reached the recipient, the letter paper has lost its magic power. Now it was just a piece of ordinary special paper, which was equivalent to a one-time piece of letter paper. This kind of letter was kept confidential.

After reading it, Bishop Bowman said to the temple knight: “The headquarters requires that the temple knights, they should be doubled again. You are responsible for this matter. I will go to the headquarters for a meeting. Remember, as long as it is a temple knight of second rank or higher, it doesn’t matter. If there is a canonization, just recruit people directly.”

Also doubled!

The temple knight was about to speak, and Bishop Bowman waved his hand solemnly, saying: “If the Yan Nation only deals with the Slow family, don’t ignore it. The Royal Family has already sent an envoy to the Yan Nation.”

After that, Bishop Bowman has left, and he wants to rush to the church headquarters for a meeting as soon as possible.

The temple knight was a little bewildered by the words of Bishop Bowman. Instinctively, he felt that a huge storm was about to come.

Outside the territory of the Slow family, there were not many onlookers.

They were nearly two hundred miles from Sir Hawke’s territory to the Slow family.

The long-distance flight speed of the Wingers was not very fast, only 70 or 80 kilometers per hour, which was much slower than many birds, but they could often explode at a very fast speed when diving in battle.

Two winged men spread a blanket in the sky, and when they flew across the sky mightily, they caused a lot of commotion on the ground.

At such a long distance, the civilians who had been onlookers were basically unable to make it through. Some nobles were unwilling to miss this big show, and rushed to the territory of the Slow Family.

At this time, around the territory of the Slow family, some nobles had arrived.

The birds used for communication in the Xi Ling Kingdom fly very fast, much faster than the Winged men, so after these nobles got the news, they all rushed to watch the excitement!

At this time, in the castle of the Slow family, the old count tore the letter in his hand to pieces with a green face!

There was only one word in the reply of Bishop Bowman: "Blessings!"

Ask for blessings!

Look at the handwriting, it was not written by Bishop Bowman himself!

The old earl did not expect that one day he would receive such a letter!

Someone dared to throw this word to him!

"Master, what should I do? Yan Nation's people are coming soon!"

There was a hint of anxious look on the old housekeeper's face, he regretted a little, and did not force the old earl away!

"Bishop Bowman should have reported the matter. With his status, he dare not send this word to me after being dragged into the water by me."

The old earl forced himself to calm down and analyzed.

"So, this should be the attitude of the church headquarters, we were abandoned!"

Having said this, the old earl took a deep breath: "The supply of food on the market has been declining since last month, which has caused the price of food to rise all the time. In addition, the price of ironware is also soaring, not only in our Kingdom. The same is true for the Horton Kingdom nearby. Our caravan in the Horton Kingdom once saw them in large-scale public enlistment."

The old count looked at the old butler: "Do you know what this means?"

The old butler was stunned for a moment. He was still anxious about Yan Nation and didn't think about the old earl's words at all.

But with a turn of his head, many problems could also be analyzed.

The large-scale reduction in food supply indicated that some people are hoarding food. Large-scale hoarding would cause food prices to rise and affect stability. If the Slow Family dared to do this, they would have already faced punishment from the church!

But the people behind the scenes were not punished. Except for the Royal Family and the church, there seems to be no third person with such energy!

In the warehouses of the Royal Family and the church, the stock of food was already huge. What was the purpose of hoarding a large amount of food at this time?

In addition, the price of ironware has soared, indicating that the amount of ironware was very large. What uses iron the most?

Not farm tools, but weapons and equipment!

Reminiscent of the situation in Horton's Kingdom, a terrible thought came to the heart of the old butler.

The old count stared at him and said the terrible thought in the old butler's heart: "War is coming!"

War!

After the old earl finished speaking, he looked outside the window, and a black line appeared on the horizon. Only when the number reached a certain level, would such a scene appear!

That was Yan Nation's flying unit, right?

The war was coming!

But their end was coming first!

After being abandoned by the church, even the scheming old earl felt powerless at this time.

"Master, here they are!"

The old butler said.

The old earl said solemnly: "I went to meet them in the Golden Hall. The nobles outside might think that I am going to surrender, and they are all waiting to see my jokes, but Slow Family can't surrender in this life!"

After speaking, he looked sharply at the old butler and said: "In the Golden Hall, there is a forbidden taboo magic circle that I bought with a lot of money many years ago. As long as they enter, once the forbidden taboo explodes, there would be no escapes below the eighth rank. After the death of the Great Magister, there are still two thousand Winged men in the sky. Time is too rushed. We can't call up more fighters. You take the young master and they hide in the underground passage for a while. No one knows about the underground passage except you, the Winged men. I definitely can't find it."

"Master!"

The old butler was shocked when he heard what he said, the old earl was going to die with the other's great magister!

The old earl continued: "These two thousand Winged men cannot always be in the Xi Ling Kingdom. After they leave, you take all the treasures buried underground and take them to the

Horton Kingdom. If the Horton Kingdom is behind to gain the upper hand in the war, I took out half of the treasure and dedicated it to the king of the Horton Kingdom, and told them about the situation of the Yan Nation. I believe they will be interested in the Yan Nation!

The old butler suppressed the rush of emotions in his heart and asked: “Master, what if the Xi Ling Kingdom has the upper hand?”

The old earl shook his head: “Although I don’t know what happened, that kind of situation shouldn’t happen!”

When the old count finished speaking, he walked towards the golden hall.

“Sister Meng Ying, they played the white flag!”

In the sky, Mia saw the Slow Family’s castle from a distance. At this time, a large white flag was flying in the wind on the castle.

With their arrival, the nobles who came to watch outside the Slow Family castle raised their heads. Thinking of the horror of this winged man troop, these nobles who watched the excitement couldn’t help but feel a little guilty!

But the Winged men didn’t pay any attention to them at all, and passed them straight ahead and flew over the castle.

As soon as the wing of the blue-robed administrative officer of the Slow family was released, the guy screamed and fell from the sky, just in front of these nobles, and some nobles were startled!

At this point, no one left to go to Sir Hawke’s territory!

Meng Ying groaned for a while and said, “Mia, let’s go down and take a look!”

Meng Ying and Mia landed on a wide platform on the second floor of the Slow family castle, where two fighters from the Slow family were waving white flags vigorously to show them.

The castle now had only a thousand soldiers garrisoned.

Although the Slow family still has two thousand private troops, one thousand private troops were patrolling around the territory, and they couldn’t be recalled in a short time.

As for more fighters, they need time to conscript and arm themselves. Even the private army couldn’t be recalled in the current time. How could it be too late!

These thousand warriors were guarding the walls of the castle, facing the two winged warriors in the sky, they didn’t have the slightest sense of security!

The news that the three thousand soldiers were killed within one minute had been spread through unknown means!

Besides, people could fly, this city wall had no effect at all!

A well-dressed middle-aged man was waiting on the second-floor platform of the castle, and seeing Meng Ying and Mia arrived, the middle-aged man said: “Dear magister, Lord Slow apologizes for his previous actions. I hope to be able to reconcile with Yan Nation. Please do not hesitate to ask, gold coins, territory, population, we can all meet.”

Meng Ying glanced at him and asked faintly: “Are you Earl Slow?”

“I’m Lord Slow!”

The old earl stepped out and said: “The Slow family is willing to give out half of the wealth, worth more than ten million gold coins, as an apocalypse to Yan Nation. In addition, the Slow family can also sell all the Divine beans and sweet potatoes of Yan Nation on their behalf. We don’t want a single cent of profit. Within one year, I can guarantee that your kingdom’s Divine beans will be sold to no less than four kingdoms!”

Meng Ying’s heart moved when she heard about his condition.

Seeing Meng Ying, the old earl seemed to be interested, and he drove the train while it was hot: “Why don’t you have a long-distance, why don’t you go to the hall to talk? If you two are not satisfied with the conditions, you can mention it, and our Slow family will do our best to satisfy you!”