

Flames 151

Chapter 151: God said: You're not a good person!

“You two have experienced such a long trip, let's go to the hall to rest first, is it ok? If you are not satisfied with the compensation, you can increase it as much as you want. We, the Slow family, will try our best to meet your requirements”.

The old Earl made an inviting gesture.

Mia turned her gaze to Meng Ying.

And quietly pulled the corner of Meng Ying's clothes.

Across from them, the old Earl was surprised at their youth.

Meng Ying seemed to be only in her twenties, but she was a great magister!

Such a young great magister. This magical talent was terrifying!

This talent was even more terrifying than Lord Oliver, who became a 6th rank magister in his 30s!

Such a magician was probably the darling of the gods, right?

Thinking of this, the old Earl could not help but feel a little happy.

To have such a young, talented Great magister be buried with an old man (the Earl), his death would be glorious!

But he was pleased now that he was going to bury himself, along with more than one great magister.

If I?blow up such a terrible great magister with such amazing talent, that Yan Nation would probably not let this matter go easily, right?

According to the inference of the old Earl, Xi Ling kingdom was about to face the attack of the Horton kingdom. Now, as long as he?killed Yan Nation's great magister with such a terrible magic talent. Then there would be another Yan Nation attacking the Xi Ling kingdom!

The church headquarters and royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom had abandoned the Slow family. In this way, this?old Earl would take the whole Xi Ling kingdom to be buried with him.

That's the real reason why the old Earl was unwilling to surrender!

If he surrendered, his reputation in the Xi Ling kingdom would drop, and then his power would be greatly suppressed, and a lot of his family wealth would be lost to Yan Nation. It could be said that the Slow family would decline!

Since that, another better choice for him was not to surrender, and came up with something big! Through it, he could tell the royal family of Xi Ling Kingdom, he, Earl Slow, was not someone who could be bullied easily.

Now, as long as the two people in front of him entered the golden hall with him, his goal would be achieved!

The Great Demon Lord would die!

The Kingdom of Xi Ling would die!

He took an amazing genius and buried her and the whole kingdom along with him!

In front of this old fox, Meng Ying looked at the old Earl calmly, then vomited a word:

“Good!”

When the old Earl heard Meng Ying’s agreement, his expression remained unchanged as before. However, his eyes flashed with joy.

Sure enough, his promise of so many benefits moved these two people who came from Yan Nation.

Still, even the great magister would die because of greed!

The old Earl could not help but show some contempt.

However, he hid his contempt very well. And for someone as experienced as him. Naturally, he could do anything without showing his face!

The old Earl remained a low profile as the defeated one and said:

“Your excellency, please come with me.”

With that, he walked slowly towards the gate.

This platform lead directly to the golden hall.

It was the most luxurious place in the castle.

The walls of the whole hall were covered with gold, which was not paint, but real gold!

This was also the place where the Slow Family entertained guests!

However, Earl Slow had many enemies. In his early years, he left behind a backhand. He spent millions of gold coins to buy a forbidden curse magic circle.

The power of this forbidden curse magic circle was terrible. The only disadvantage was that it could only take effect in a fixed position, and it needed a lot of magic stones to maintain.

And finally today, it came in handy.

When the old Earl came to the door, he made a request:

“Please come in, both of you.”

Meng Ying slowly walked to the gate of the Golden Hall.

This gate was also completely made of gold.

Even in the city of miracles, there was no hall as luxurious as this golden hall.

In this golden hall, an incomparable sense of luxury was created with gold. The pillars, door frames and even window frames made of gold could be seen everywhere. Even in the Continent of gods, this was the symbol of wealth!

This hall, I’m afraid, could only be built with at least ten tons of gold.

That’s the weight of more than a million gold coins!

Plus the forbidden curse magic circle, more than two million gold coins were smashed in this golden hall.

Anyone who had been to this golden hall would be amazed by the luxury of this hall!

“With the golden hall as the tomb, it should be worthy of the identity of you two.”

Thought the old Earl.

Then Meng Ying came to the front of the door of the golden hall, but she stood outside the door and didn't lift her feet for a long time.

The old Earl thought that she was frightened by the golden hall, and said: “Everything in this hall is made of gold. Tables, chairs, chandeliers, wallpaper on the walls and so on. If Yan Nation needs it, we can also make such a golden hall for you!”

While speaking, he looked at Meng Ying, only to find that Meng Ying had turned around.

Meng Ying said, “Mia, let's go.”

“Ok!”

Mia nodded.

The old Earl's face changed.

“Did she find out?”

The old Earl was shocked.

The forbidden curse magic circle was very secret. A great magister should have no ability to find it.

As long as Meng Ying didn't go in by herself, he had no way to force Meng Ying to enter!

And once Meng Ying left, it meant that Meng Ying had refused to accept his “surrender”.

The old Earl didn't understand at all. Exactly where was the flaw?

As a very deep and resourceful aristocrat, the old Earl was sure that he had never shown any flaws from the beginning to the end.

He was also sure that the two people of Yan Nation had definitely been moved by his offer just now.

However, now, Meng Ying had turned away.

And then the old Earl saw Meng Ying and Mia take off into the sky.

Immediately afterwards, he saw a vague red light flashing in the sky.

It was a sign of the use of powerful magic.

He was shocked!

Meng Ying not only left but also launched an attack without saying a word!

Meng Ying's approach was completely beyond his expectation.

At this moment, the old Earl who used to be calm, even when three thousand soldiers were killed and Lord Oliver, the main pillar of the family, was killed. The old Earl, who still thought that he was controlling the rhythm and planned to pull Meng Ying and Xi Ling kingdom to be buried along with him, was really flustered!

Yes, his rhythm was completely out of order!

The development of the matter had completely deviated from his plan.

“Why?”

The old Earl was not reconciled. He looked at Meng Ying in the sky and cried out in despair!

On Meng Ying’s wand, magic surged.

Hearing what the old Earl said, she whispered:

“God said, you are not a good man”

As soon as this sentence fell, an extremely bright red beam of light suddenly descended above the Slow family’s castle!

Boom!

The castle of the slow family, under the impact of the red light column, made a deafening explosion!

The forbidden curse magic circle also detonated under the impact of this blow!

This incomparably prosperous, incomparably solid castle, in an instant turned into big fireworks!

As for the Earl Slow in the castle, he had already been broken into pieces.

“Oh my God!”

Far away from the castle, the nobles who came to see the situation covered their mouths in shock!

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The castle of the Slow family exploded!

The fire was burning brightly!

It could be seen even from dozens of miles away.

The nobles who came from Sir Hawk’s territory and were still on the way stopped to look at the fireworks in the distance.

The Slow family was over!

An onlooking noble soliloquized gapemouthedly.

The Big crocodile in the eastern region, the powerful slow family, was totally wiped out by the suddenly emerging Yan Nation!

In a carriage, a few noble girls looked at the scene with a dull face.

They looked at each other, and from each other’s eyes they saw deep panic!

And more nobles were shocked!

They were shocked by the strength and power displayed by the Yan Nation!

Chapter 152: Great wealth! Great turmoil!

After the explosion, the castle of the Slow family burned violently.

In fact, there was a defensive magic circle in the center of the castle.

Moreover, the defensive magic circle was not weak. If the defensive magic circle was fully opened, Meng Ying would have to attack many times to consume the energy of the defensive magic circle, and only then would she be able to destroy the castle!

However, in order to dispel Meng Ying's worries and to deceive Meng Ying, Earl Slow had ordered to disable the defensive magic circle.

What's the use of a magic circle in front of a strong person?

Unless the magic stones of the Slow family were endless and could be used continuously. Even then the result would appear in the form of death, sooner or later.

And the Earl Slow's conspiracy failed.

Without the protection of the magic circle, Meng Ying used the most powerful magic, combined with a lot of burst flames, to blow up the castle of the Slow family.

With the cooperation of a large number of burst flames, the power of her magic was close to the Seventh-rank magisters.

In fact, under the attack of magic and burst flames with such terrible power, the defensive magic circle really wouldn't be able to resist.

Meng Ying's plan was to destroy the castle in one shot and bring the greatest deterrent effect!

In the sky, Mia sensed the energy fluctuation generated by the explosion of the forbidden magic circle below, and said,

"Sister Meng Ying, there is indeed something wrong with the Earl."

Meng Ying looked at the castle below and said:

"Remember, Mia, when dealing with human beings. Especially with human nobles, don't listen to them and don't watch them do something. Just remember what you want to do."

Mia thought it over and thought it was very reasonable.

The human nobles were indeed very cunning.

As long as you listened to what they said, you would be influenced by them and enter their rhythm.

These nobles were masters of conspiracy and trickery.

Even Sir Hawk was no exception, but Sir Hawk had been on the battlefield and was upright. In addition, he was Mia's grandfather, so he would not deal with Mia and the people of Yan Nation in that way.

Don't listen, don't look, just do your own thing!

Mia looked at Meng Ying and said, "Sister Meng Ying, you are so smart!"

Meng Ying said with a smile: "This is our God's teaching!"

Mia's mind also thought of her God, the Lord of flames and showed worship: "Our God's wisdom is boundless!"

Meng Ying nodded and said, "Yeah"

Mia said, "Sister Meng Ying, what shall we do now?"

Meng Ying said: "The Slow family has huge wealth. The place where these families like to bury their wealth is mostly underground. Since we have destroyed the Slow family, we can't let their wealth go. This wealth can be used to increase the strength of Yan Nation."

Hundreds of Birdman Tribe's warriors went down.

There were many castles and cities in the Slow family's territory, but this one was the core of the Slow family.

The castle at the core was inhabited by the core members of the Slow Family. At this time, these core members were dead.

But around the castle, there were still a few fish that had slipped through the net.

It's just that these few slippery fish didn't even know the burial place of the Slow family's wealth.

Meng Ying chose the most simplest and rude way.

A piece of magic combined with the burst flame went down, exploding the ground into more than 100 holes.

And a tunnel was blown up.

Several Birdman Tribe's warriors explored this passage to find the other end. In this way they successfully found the wealth of the Slow family buried deep underground.

After scraping this wealth away, the ten magic bags that Meng Ying brought were almost full.

This was a great fortune!

It could be used to fill the national treasury of Yan Nation!

After taking away all the wealth of the Slow family, Meng Ying said,

"Come on, let's go back!"

"Yeah!"

Mia nodded.

Meng Ying flew on the back of a female winged maiden again.

Although the seventh level magister could fly in the air, long-distance flight consumed a lot of mental power and magic power. So Meng Ying chose to sit on the female winged maiden to go back.

So that along the way, she could restore her spiritual and magical powers. After all, this was the territory of the Xi Ling kingdom. Although Meng Ying had long expected the result of this trial, it was still necessary to prevent the royal family or church of Xi Ling kingdom from taking action!

Meng Ying took Mia and returned home with two thousand Birdmen.

The nobles who came to observe the situation finally dispersed.

The core castle of the Slow family had been completely destroyed, and not a single member of the Slow family was spared!

If Earl Slow's plan worked and he successfully blew up Meng Ying. Even then, except for his sons and the old butler, none of the other people in the castle would have survived.

Because they would be killed by angry birdmen warriors.

Those nobles watched the once towering and solid Castle be destroyed by a blow, and they could not help but marvel at the power of the great magister!

In fact, a great magister would not be able to achieve such terrible power in one blow.

The greatest power of this blow was caused by a lot of burst flames that Meng Ying had prayed for.

After the amount of burst flames increased, the explosion they caused was quite terrible.

In general, there were only 100 points of explosive flames on the warriors or archers.

But Meng Ying, as Lin Yan's favorite, had the highest authority in the mechanism of virtual godhood.

She could also be called the highest authority!

After praying, she had her own authority to regulate the energy contained in burst flames!

Apart from her, only the fox girl, Qing Ling, had such authority. The other saints didn't have this privilege because their magical control was not good enough.

Of course, there were limits.

But the upper limit was still very high.

This time Meng Ying got a million points of energy through praying!

This was equivalent to burst flames of ten thousand centaur warriors who were praying at the same time.

But the power of both was different in the case of concentrating so many energy points and in the case of dispersing them into 10000 parts.

Its power was not the sum of the power of these ten thousand centaur warriors throwing flame spears at the same time.

Instead, the sum of the flame spear power of these 10,000 centaur warriors at the same time must be more than a thousand times greater!

Dispersion was not the same as concentration.

Just like firecrackers. A small firecracker with only a few grams of gunpowder couldn't break rocks.

Ten thousand such small firecrackers also couldn't break rocks.

But put the gunpowder of these 10000 firecrackers together to make a 100kg firecracker. Not to mention breaking stones. If you made good use of it, even mountains could collapse!

In the same way, 10,000 centaur warriors simultaneously throwing flame spears having 100-point energy into this castle could also blow up this huge castle. But the damage caused by them would only affect it on the surface.

But when these energy points were gathered together, it turned into a burst flame with 1 million energy points and combined with Meng Ying's magic. With just one blow, the castle, which was nearly one kilometer in length, was completely blown into the sky!

This power was not far from the forbidden curse!

So the nobles who came to observe were stunned by the scene!

The Slow family was so huge and such a strong castle as well, they were all blown up.

If it's their castle, which was only three or four hundred meters long, or even one or two hundred meters long, wouldn't it be blasted into dregs?

And they only used one hit!

That's the key point!

It's terrible to destroy such a huge castle with one blow. The strength of the young magister was terrible.

Some aristocrats with high magical attainments even thought that Meng Ying's strength had reached the level of forbidden curse!

"This Yan Nation is terrible!"

"Yes, why do I think that the young girl from Yan Nation is not a great magister, but a forbidden mage. A few months ago, there was a rumor that a forbidden mage had appeared in the misty mountains and burned half of the forest. Is it her?"

A nobleman came up with a terrible guess.

"Girl? High level magicians always use magic to keep their youth forever. If she is really a forbidden magician, how can she be a teenager?" Explore [uptodate stories at no/vel//bin\(.\)com](http://uptodatestories.com)

Another nobleman said.

Next to these nobles, some noble girls wanted to refute them, because they knew Meng Ying.

But they didn't have the courage. Because if their father knew that the terrible mage who destroyed the Slow family castle in one blow used to be the object of their ridicule before, they might be killed directly by their father!

These noble girls were really scared this time.

They were not just afraid on the surface.

Instead, they felt chilled from head to toe. The one who was as fat as a pig even had nightmares for several years.

The power of Meng Ying had become a shadow that would never be removed from their hearts.

The uprooting of the Slow family soon spread throughout the eastern region.

Among the millions of people in the eastern region, it caused an uproar.

Immediately afterwards, this incident began to spread even further!

The nobles were the first to know.

Then, the news spread from the nobility to the lower class.

As for the top of the whole kingdom, the royal family and the church, they knew it very early!

Although the royal family and the church had unanimously abandoned the Slow family.

They hadn't given up on them completely.

There was a unified Orcish kingdom in the east of misty mountains, which called itself Yan Nation.

This Yan Nation also had a crop with an amazing yield, the Divine beans!

After the story of Divine Beans was reported, even the people in the church headquarters clearly realized its value.

However, the mark of divine power also made even the people in the church headquarters helpless.

The church would naturally take this matter seriously.

However, for some reason, even if Yan Nation was developing rapidly now, it might become a threat to the Xi Ling Kingdom in the future. The church and the royal family were not willing to be enemies of the Yan Nation yet!

Chapter 153: Princess' mission! Terrible Guess!

Two thousand birdmen warriors flew back to the misty mountains.

"Everyone has worked so hard. Let's rest a bit. At night, I'll give all of you a drumstick as a reward!"

Mia said to the birdmen.

Yan Nation had now started to breed poultry in the forest.

The poultry mainly included chickens and ducks.

There were some forests that were rich in medicinal resources. Of course those areas wouldn't be used to raise the poultry, as they would eat it up. Explôre *uptodate* stories at [no/vel//bin\(.\)com](http://no/vel//bin(.)com)

Originally, the forests used to be poor in resources.

But after orcs moved to live on the plains, the resources in the forest started to become enriched.

There were more animals.

However, large-scale farming had not begun yet.

Nowadays, chickens and ducks were usually brought back by people, who put them in sacks and carried them on their backs. As the magic bags couldn't hold living things for a long time.

Meng Ying came to the temple and gave the magic bags to some of her confidants. After they put the wealth they got from the Slow Family into the national treasury, she met the fox girl, Qing Ling, and told her about their trip.

Because of Meng Ying's absolute strength, this time it wasn't that much dangerous. In other words, the old Earl's plan might have worked if not for Meng Ying.

It had almost worked, well almost... But it would have never worked.!

Because Meng Ying had absolutely no intention to enter the golden hall!

She just wanted to see what the old Earl was up to!

The fox girl, Qing Ling, listened to the whole story with great relish, and after listening to it, she asked: "Did Xi Ling Kingdom send any magister to intervene?"

Meng Ying shook her head and said, "No, I deliberately delayed the journey, but the eastern part of the Xi Ling Kingdom did not have the presence of any magister higher than the seventh rank. It will take a long time for them to come from the western part of the country. What about it? Isn't our mission completed just fine?"

The fox girl, Qing Ling, nodded and said: "Okay, the envoy is almost ready. How long will it take to leave?"

Meng Ying said: "The day after tomorrow. I'm taking a day off, just to let this matter ferment a little more."

The fox girl, Qing Ling, asked: "Are you going on this trip? Maybe I or one of the other Holy Maidens should go instead?"

Meng Ying said: "How can I let you go? As you are a saint and the Queen of the Yan Nation. So it's not suitable for you to go there. And if you let them go, I don't think they would be able to see much. "

The fox girl Qing Ling said: "Holy Maiden, you have worked hard!"

Meng Ying shook her head and said, "I like doing things for our God."

The fox girl Qing Ling said: "Holy Maiden, you should go and have some rest, leave the rest to me."

"OK!"

Meng Ying nodded.

It would take a lot of time to collect and arrange the wealth obtained from the Slow Family.

Qing Ling sent more than 100 fox girls for this purpose.

Meng Ying, on the other hand, returned to her room in the temple, closed her eyes and meditated. For her, meditation was rest.

She was always so diligent!

The fox girls collected the Slow family's wealth until the end of the next day.

The number of gold coins owned by the Slow Family was amazing. There were several million coins.

If one calculated the weight of these gold coins, at the weight of 10g per coin, there would be gold weighing dozens of tons!

In addition to gold coins, the Slow Family had also collected a large number of exquisite jade, glass, pearls and other jewelry.

There were a lot of calligraphy scrolls and paintings.

As well as some precious books.

All these things were quite valuable in the land of gods.

The documents of the lands owned by the Slow family were also in it, but after the death of the original owner, the lands could only be inherited by the legal heir. If there was no legal heir, the land would be managed by the royal family, and it would be useless even if others wanted to take advantage of the documents.

Those documents were worthless and were burnt to ashes.

As the Slow family was completely destroyed, their land would most certainly fall into the hands of the royal family and the church.

The management of all the Slow's wealth was quite simple.

All the gold coins were melted and recast into Yan Nation's gold coins.

The calligraphy scrolls and paintings were collected.

The jewels were also collected.

As the jewelry price kept changing on the continent. They just needed to find a suitable time to sell it and they could take advantage of the high price to make a profit.

And that day at noon, a flying squad of around 100 people flew over the misty mountains towards the Yan Nation.

It was almost half of the air force of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

This flying squad was composed of various flying warcrafts.

No way, the flying warcrafts were way too hard to capture. The flying warcraft meant for the flying squad must be strong enough to carry people. At the same time, it must be mild tempered.

That's why the whole Xi Ling kingdom only had over 200 flying warcrafts, but there were more than a thousand trained "knights".

Because during a battle, killing the "knight" on the back of warcraft was easier than targeting flying warcrafts. Hence, there were so many spare 'knights'.

At this time, all the soldiers on the flying squad were dressed in uniform.

They were wearing a red shirt with a white collar, and on top of that was thick armor and a helmet. Under the helmet was chain armor to protect the neck.

The collar of their shirt was embroidered with a beautiful badge.

There was a flower on the badge.

At the forefront of these flying warcrafts, a girl in a gorgeous costume with a crown of blue flowers was sitting on a warcraft. To her right was another girl in armor with a sword around her waist.

These two girls weren't that old, but not that young either. They should be around 17 or maybe 18 years old.

Their flight soon passed Sir hawk's territory and headed for the misty mountains.

The girl with the sword around her waist said:

“Princess, there are misty mountains ahead. After misty mountains, there is Orc Kingdom, where the newly emerging Yan Nation is located.”

The girl wearing the flower crown looked down at the seemingly endless, misty mountains, her eyes full of curiosity.

She asked, “I heard that one of the Great Magisters of the Yan Nation destroyed the Slow family, Is that true?”

The girl with the sword said: “Yes, princess. The Slow family prevented the sale of the magic beans of the Yan Nation and sent troops to surround Sir Hawk's territory. It is said that when the old Earl was about to kill Sir Hawk, he was attacked by the Great Magister of the Yan Nation. ”

The flower-crowned girl was puzzled and said, “The Yan Nation came to our territory to kill our nobles. Why did my father send me to the Yan Nation to send a lot of precious gifts and let me apologize on behalf of the Slow Family? Why did he give permission to the Yan Nation to sell Magic beans?”

The girl with the sword shook her head and said, “Princess, I don't know. His Highness must have his reason to do that. Let's just do what we are told to do.”

The flower-crowned girl said: “Well, I've heard a lot about Yan Nation. I heard that the lifestyle of the Orc kingdom is very primitive. There are basically no cities. Even if there are cities, they are dirty, messy and poor. In short, they aren't that well established at all. So this time, Let's just focus on our task provided by His Highness as soon as possible, and then come back“

The girl with the sword said, “Princess, this trip is mainly for you. You must finish the task. I, Ning Cui, am only responsible for protecting your safety.”

While talking, the flying squad flew to the place where people from the birdmen tribe were on guard.

The flying squad was quite large, with more than a hundred people spread in the sky, and it looked quite large.

Those birdmen on the front line of the Misty Mountains were not among the 2000 air forces that were previously sent to the Xi Ling Kingdom. Many birdmen who were not that strong in fighting were also sent to the Xi Ling Kingdom.

However, there were still nearly 500 fully armed birdmen in the front line. With hundreds of other birdmen, there were almost 1000 birdmen on guard.

Seeing the Xi Ling Kingdom's flying squad coming toward the territory of the Yan Nation, the birdmen exchanged whispers with each other. Soon, more than 200 fully armed birdmen flew over and stopped the flying squad.

The captain of the birdmen squad said:

"This is the territory of Yan Nation starting from here on and you can't enter without permission. Please stop moving!"

Behind the princess, a knight sitting on the flying warcraft said:

"We are the envoys of the Xi Ling Kingdom, led by Her Excellency Princess Luo Ying of the Xi Ling Kingdom. We are here to visit your lord to congratulate on the establishment of your country. Please inform your lord about us!"

The leader of the birdmen said, "Ok, just a moment, please. I'll send someone to report it right away."

With that, the leader of the birdmen sent three fast birdmen warriors to the city of miracles to report!

In fact, these winged warriors had a fast communication magic spell. However, the communication range of this kind of communication magic spell was not as far as magic secret letters. Basically, they could only communicate with the city of miracles!

But this kind of magic spell was not that easy to use. It was usually used only in critical situations, such as when the enemy attacked.

Obviously, the birdmen captain thought that the current situation was not critical!

More than a hundred people from the Xi Ling kingdom waited in the air.

The Princess didn't show any signs of impatience, so others didn't dare to have any impatience, either.

Beside the crowned princess, the sword girl whispered:

"Your Highness, look at their equipment. They are as good as our elite force."

The princess gave a "hmm" and waited patiently.

"The envoy of the Xi Ling kingdom was visiting Yan Nation led by the Princess of the Xi Ling Kingdom."

After the fox girl, Qing Ling, got the news, she immediately called Meng Ying.

The two women glanced at each other, and both saw some meaning in each other's eyes.

Meng Ying stood up and said: "Saint, now we have more than 80% confidence to confirm whether the news revealed by Martha is true or not!"

"Indeed!"

Although the envoy had not arrived yet, Meng Ying was certain that the news that Martha gave her was true!

Not only was the god of the Xi Ling Kingdom defeated in the battle of gods!

The Xi Ling Kingdom was also about to face an attack from another kingdom!

Otherwise, Right after Meng Ying destroyed a noble family, Xi Ling kingdom would not send an emissary group just to celebrate the establishment of Yan Nation!

It did not make any sense, right?

This proved one thing.

Xi Ling Kingdom was afraid of being attacked from two sides.

So they wanted to have a stable relationship with Yan Nation.

Well, in the view of the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom, Yan Nation must be a wild place, right?

From the human's point of view, the orcs didn't have a brain at all. Just give them some benefits, and they'll cooperate with you.

As for their god, they didn't care whether the orcs knew about their god being defeated in a battle.

Originally, the fox girl Qing Ling and Meng Ying were prepared to send an envoy to the Xi Ling kingdom to test the state of Xi Ling kingdom.

Unexpectedly, the Xi Ling Kingdom took the initiative to send an envoy so soon. Naturally, this meant that there were problems in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Of course, if it were not for the two of them or if the orc kingdom was still in the hands of the lion clan. The old lion king would not have been able to guess so much information with that mind of his, and his guesses on the nature of human behavior.

Whether it was the fox girl Qing Ling or Meng Ying, both were exceptionally smart!

The fox girl Qing Ling nodded and said, "Well, that should be it. Let's receive the envoy group first and see what they are up to."

"Ok!"

Above the Misty Mountains, after waiting for almost twenty minutes, the three birdmen finally flew back.

"Our Highness invited the delegation to the city of miracles!"

A birdman conveyed the words of fox girl Qing Ling to the leader of the birdmen.

Upon hearing the order, the captain of the birdmen said: "Let's go."

Nearly two hundred birdmen neatly made a path. They arranged themselves on both sides of the road and their movements were quite neat and uniform!

Upon seeing the two hundred well-equipped and disciplined birdmen warriors, the flower-crowned girl, the Princess Luo Ying of the Xi Ling kingdom thought that, perhaps, this Yan Nation was different from what they had imagined?

Chapter 154: Princess Luo Ying: Is this really the orc kingdom?

Although the flying squad was released, there were birdmen around the flying squad of the Xi Ling kingdom. In the front, two birdmen warriors lead the way.

There were birdmen at the left and right position, and two birdmen were at the back of the squad.

With the two birdmen in front of them leading the way, the one hundred-person flying squad headed toward the City of Miracles.

The Misty Mountains were receding below.

Because of the miasma in the misty mountains, flying was the only way to cross misty mountains. These mountains were also a forbidden area for human beings.

Only magisters above second rank or warriors above fourth rank could venture deep in the misty mountains.

Not long after, they flew over the unusually neat line of demarcation.

(Ed note: A political demarcation line is a geopolitical border, often agreed upon as part of an armistice or ceasefire)

Lin Yan burned this demarcation line out.

On one side were neat and tidy trees.

On the other side was bare black land.

Yes, the land in the misty mountains was also black. Gét latest *novel chapters* on [nov\(e\)lbn\(.\)c/om](http://nov(e)lbn(.)c/om)

It was even more fertile than the land on the miraculous wasteland.

This was quite normal.

The miraculous wasteland was dominated by weeds.

Meanwhile, the misty mountains were dominated by trees.

And there was no human activity in this primitive forest.

Years after years, there was a thick layer of rotten leaves left decaying on the ground, that turned into this black soil!

As a result, the land here was quite fertile.

Though it was not that flat compared to the land of the miraculous wasteland, there were enormous areas of land with gentle slopes in the mountains. And occasionally you could even see some small plains.

Dozens of people of the flying squad were basically the escorts of this trip.

At this time, each of these guards stretched their necks to look down.

That line of demarcation was indeed an impressive spectacle!

“Princess, look!”

Ning Cui, the girl with the sword, whispered.

Princess Luo Ying looked down, only to see a dangerous place between two hills and a majestic pass rising up from the ground.

Behind the pass, a small city was built!

Princess Luo Ying could not help but be a little surprised.

This pass, and the city behind the pass, looked really well built!

From just a glance, it was clear that it wasn't the kind of building that orcs should be able to build.

The flying troops soon flew over this majestic pass. Princess Luo Ying suppressed her doubts a little and continued to look forward.

After passing the pass, they could see numerous orcs in the mountains, cultivating the land.

On top of the black land, an enormous expanse of green land appeared.

These lands remained quite neat and tidy.

On the lands, some plants looked lush and green compared to the other row of plants.

This neat and tidy way of planting crops. When the number reached a certain level, it also looked really pleasing to the eye.

Especially when viewed from the air, the scenery was simply amazing!

.

“Is this where the orcs grow the divine beans?”

Princess Luo Ying thought.

As the flying troops kept moving, Princess Luo Ying got even more surprised.

Because the planted area was too large.

The misty mountains and the places burned out by the fire, and the land used to grow divine beans.

With such a large area under cultivation, how large the yield must be?

She had heard rumours that one mu of land planted with divine beans could produce over ten thousand jin yield!

What also surprised her was the way these orcs were growing crops.

These lands were so neatly arranged that even humans would have a hard time growing crops like this.

But the orcs did it!

After flying for a few more minutes, a city appeared in their view.

The city was built in the middle of two mountains. It did not have a small area. There were at least tens of thousands of people living inside.

And the houses inside the city looked neat and tidy. And they were built very high.

“This is the capital city of the Yan Nation, right? The houses inside are built so high, aren't they afraid of them falling down?”

Princess Luo Ying thought.

Most of the houses in the capital of Xi Ling kingdom had at most three or four floors, or even one and two floors.

There were also houses with ten floors, but the number was quite low.

But in this city, the average house had about eight floors!

“We are finally here. The city looks good. It’s better than I thought.”

Thought Princess Luo Ying.

Just as she was about to let the flying beasts go down. She found out that the two birdmen warriors leading the way did not even show any sign of stopping, but flew straight ahead.

Princess Luo Ying could not help but ask.

“Aren’t you guys going down?”

Up ahead, a winged maiden turned back and said strangely, “We haven’t arrived yet, this is the city built by the Snow Wolf Clan.”

Princess Luo Ying let out an “Oh” and thought, “This Snow Wolf clan is probably one of the more powerful clans in the Yan Nation. No wonder they built such a big city!”

The flying squad continued forward.

After flying out for a few more minutes, another city appeared in view.

This city was also not small, it was similar to the one before.

The distance between the two cities was only a dozen kilometers. Between the cities, all the land had been reclaimed, and the divine beans were planted everywhere.

Between the fields, they could still see many orcs busy planting crops. It was a busy scene.

“There is still another city!”

Astonishment surfaced in Princess Luo Ying’s inner heart.

The architectural style of this city was not very different from the previous one.

“What kind of city is this?”

Next to her, the sword girl, Ning Cui, couldn’t help but ask.

Obviously, Princess Luo Ying was not the only one who was curious.

At the back, the guards who were with her, at this time, also stretched their necks and looked down. They all felt extremely novel.

The winged maiden replied:

“This is a city built by the sheep clan!”

The sheep race was naturally different from the pure sheep. They used to have a miserable life in the orcish kingdom. Since they were well known as a hardworking clan, they got attached to the City of Miracles, and these lands were given to them to cultivate and live.

The princess could not help but ask, “Where is the capital of your Yan Nation, and how far is it?”

The winged maiden said, “It’s just over the mountain in front of us.”

Princess Luo Ying looked at the somewhat high mountain in front of her.

Under the leadership of the winged maiden, the entire group flew upwards.

Princess Luo Ying noticed that there were still divine beans planted everywhere on this mountain.

In a short time, the entire group flew over the top of the mountain.

The winged woman at the front said, “Look, that’s our capital city, the City of Miracles!”

The mountain still blocked Princess Luo Ying’s vision.

But immediately after, the mountain bumps were crossed.

A vast and boundless plain appeared in her field of vision.

On this plain, there were lush green lands everywhere.

The land was too neat and tidy and connected one by one.

They were planted with the potatoes one by one.

On the earth plain, the potato plants were long enough to be connected from one end of the plain, straight to the other end!

It looked extraordinarily spectacular.

But immediately, another thing absorbed the sight of Princess Luo Ying.

She couldn’t help but open her small mouth into an “O” shape.

It was a huge city, built on the edge of the plain.

This city lying on the edge of the plain, under the sunlight, looked really beautiful. She had no idea about how big this city was.

The scene looked so unreal!

Princess Luo Ying did not expect at all that after flying out of the misty mountains, she would see such a magnificent and grand city.

Chapter 155: As if it was a dream!

In fact, Princess Luo Ying was not the only one who looked stunned.

Even Ning Cui, the girl with the sword next to Princess Luo Ying, also looked completely dumbfounded.

Otherwise she would have said “Princess, look” by now.

And in the back, the guards sitting on the flying Warcraft started to make “O” shaped faces after their field of vision opened up!

If their expressions were to be transmitted, from front to back everyone's mouth was turned into a big "O"!

From the sky, the City of Miracles looked even bigger and more imposing.

Did you know, the current City of Miracles was over ten kilometers long!

But the buildings inside were not messy at all.

Rather, they were quite neat.

Horizontal and Vertical two avenues that run through the entire City of Miracles divided the City of Miracles into 4 extensive areas.

Those two avenues were also the widest roads in the City of Miracles, with a pavement nearly 50 meters wide!

The place where the two avenues intersect was at the largest shrine in the entire City of Miracles!

It was also the shrine where the fox girl, Qing Ling, lived!

It could be said that this temple was the core area of the City of Miracle, which was surrounded by an immense round square.

This round square could hold more than tens of thousands of people on one side. Which means that all the four sides together could hold hundreds of thousands of people.

In the four zoned areas, all the buildings were neatly built. Those buildings were not too high and not too low. They varied in heights and they were staggered, but not cluttered. All the buildings had red roofs. Looking at them from the high altitude made for an extraordinary scene.

Green trees and red flowers surrounded the buildings. The greening work was outstanding. The green area of the whole city accounts for more than half of the total afforestation area. This was indeed the City of Miracles.

Too neat might look boring, but in this city, boring things couldn't be seen.

And a river passing through the city, looking like a jade belt, became the embellishment of the city.

This river brought a touch of liveliness to the people living in the City of Miracles, and they appeared to be full of spirit.

The trees along the banks of the river were lush, and a large pedestrian promenade had been built along the river. And from time to time, bridges meant for crossing the river could be seen. In fact, the areas on both sides of the river were the citizen parks of the City of Miracles!

In the sky, though, no one said anything. But all the people from the Xi Ling Kingdom looked stunned.

Originally, seeing those few cities in the Misty Mountains, these people from the Xi Ling Kingdom were already surprised enough.

Everyone from the Xi Ling kingdom came to the Orc Kingdom with the thoughts that it was just a backward, barbaric and dirty place and they might have a hard time finishing their job.

As per their imagination of the Orc Kingdom, they were afraid that even the capital of Orc Kingdom was not as good as a countryside town of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Though countryside towns were at least clean and tidy. Meanwhile, the orcs could never build a better house.

But after they saw a few small cities in the misty mountains.

Like the princess of Luo Ying, the other people who saw the first city thought it was the capital city of the Orc Kingdom.

It had slightly changed their impression of the Orc Kingdom. They felt that the orc kingdom was not quite the same as they had imagined.

Then, a second city appeared... Then a third!

Everyone in the flying squad was severely amazed!

Not only were the orcs able to build cities now, but they had built so many cities that looked pretty good!

They got curious about the actual capital of the Orc Kingdom, thinking that the capital of the Orc Kingdom would be bigger than those cities, right?

And then, they saw their capital.

It wasn't a little bigger

It was way too many times bigger than their imagination!

The capital of the orc kingdom was more than just big.

It was not so shocking just because it was big.

Some cities were crammed with rows of houses, and no matter how big they were, they still looked messy.

But the capital of the orc kingdom was magnificent, clean and tidy, and pleasing to the eye!

Judging from the sky, compared to this city, the cities of Xi Ling Kingdom were not even close

This city was way too better!

Because the overall design style of this city looked extraordinarily novel, like a vigorous young man, full of energy and vitality inside!

Compared with it, the capital of Xi Ling Kingdom was far more inferior!

At the forefront of the team, the two winged maidens who led the way still marveled in their hearts, just like every time they saw the City of Miracles. Although they had seen it often but now besides exclamation, there was more pride.

Because this was the capital of their Yan Nation!

Now, they were all people of the Yan Nation. This was the country where the glory of the Lord of the Flames shined!

They used to envy the human kingdom on the western edge of the Misty Mountains and thought that their cities were big and beautiful. But now, the city of miracles was far more beautiful than any man-made city in the west.

This was also their pride as the people of the Yan Nation and the followers of the Lord of Flames! Even though they didn't look back, they could imagine that the group of people behind them must have been stunned, right?

The two winged maidens deliberately slowed down the flight speed so that the flying squad from the Kingdom of Xi Ling could watch a little longer.

And finally, when they were almost about to fly over the City of Miracles, Princess Luo Ying's sluggish gaze that had been scanning the upper areas of the City of Miracles slightly returned to normal.

It's just that there was still an unconcealed surprise in her voice. She asked: [Visit n0\(v\)eL/b\(i\)\(n\).com](#) for the best novel reading experience

"Excuse me, is this the capital of the Yan Nation?"

She couldn't believe it.

Ahead, the winged maiden voice carried strong confidence: "Yes, this is the capital of the Yan Nation, the city of miracles built under the revelation of the great Lord of Flames!"

Lord of Flames!

Princess Luo Ying went over this name in her heart...

Despite the rush, before coming, the royal family also provided her with general information about the nation of Yan.

Of course, the content of this information was very little.

It just mentioned a few points:

The beliefs of the Orc Kingdom, the divine beans, the imprint of the power, and the Orc Kingdom were also most likely to be unified, believing in a god related to flames.

Every gold coin in the Orc Kingdom had a flame pattern!

Now she knew that this god was the Lord of Flames!

Princess Luo Ying had a deep curiosity about the Lord of Flames.

The flying squad continued to move forward and entered the city of Miracles.

They didn't fly high; they were only more than a hundred meters above the ground.

Princess Luo Ying stretched out her slender neck and looked down.

This was almost the same action as everyone in this flying squad.

Looking up close, the first impression this city gave her was beauty.

It was more beautiful than it appeared when looking from the sky!

The streets of the city were so clean, there wasn't even a bit of trash!

And the pavement, it wasn't known what kind of material they used, but it looked exceptionally smooth.

On both sides of every street, there were wide green belts.

And in the middle of the green belt, some strange pillars could be seen. There were a lot of these pillars, and their design was quite beautiful. They didn't know what they were made of.

Princess Luo Ying wanted to ask, but she was afraid that the two winged maidens would think that they were ignorant.

As a princess of the royal family, she was very knowledgeable, and now she was actually afraid of being ignored by the orcs!

And in the streets of the city, from time to time, the Orc Warriors could be seen patrolling at a neat pace.

These orc warriors, dominated by the cat clan, were wearing armored uniforms, patrolling along the streets.

In fact, the city of Miracles was so peaceful that no crime was ever committed.

The City of Miracles was inhabited by the most devoted believers of the Lord of Flames, and even if there were any differences, all of them could be resolved peacefully.

That was the power of faith.

The flight team followed that avenue and finally reached the temple.

The large and high-ceiling temple and the wide square once again brought a big shock to Princess Luo Ying.

Even the shrine in the capital city of the Xi Ling Kingdom was not this big, right?

The moment the flying team landed on the square in front of the temple, Princess Luo Ying still had a feeling of lightness after she walked to the ground.

It was as if she was dreaming!

“Princess, why do I feel like I'm dreaming?”

She wasn't the only one who felt this way.

The girl with the sword, Ning Cui, came up next to her and whispered.

And behind them, the hundred guards also lost their composure, which was rare. Each one looked left and right, and some were even quietly pinching the back of their hands!

Chapter 156: Greetings from the Xi Ling Kingdom! Negotiate the response!

“Princess, please sit down!”

In the newly built royal palace of the City of Miracles, Fox girl, Qing Ling, said.

The decoration of this royal palace hadn't taken the route of luxury, but it still looked gorgeous. It did not have the graceful and dull kind of gorgeousness, nor the overly ostentatious kind of gorgeousness like the golden hall, but the gorgeousness that was exquisite and well designed everywhere.

This was the first time Princess Luo Ying had seen this style of royal palace. And she thought that living in such a royal palace would not feel dull and boring at all!

Princess Luo Ying forced her eyes to stop looking around the palace and focused on the fox girl, Qing Ling.

She did not expect that the fox girl Qing Ling was so young.

Nor did she expect that the Lord of the Yan Nation was actually a queen!

Princess Luo Ying also heard that she was the Holy Saint of the Lord of Flames as well!

Fox girl Qing Ling's face was covered with a light and thin veil.

But that veil could hardly hide her delicate face!

It was not hard to imagine what a beautiful face was under the veil.

Although Princess Luo Ying's own beauty was not bad, the fox girl Qing Ling was a saint, and a queen as well. Her beauty was slightly superior in temperament and strength..

This was the glory that came with status and position!

For the fox girl, Qing Ling, this was the glory that came down from the Lord of Flames!

This glory was not just a big empty word, but it actually was glory!

Princess Luo Ying sat down courteously and the good upbringing of the royal family of the Continent of gods could be clearly seen.

She was a standard royal princess who possessed the most outstanding traits among the many princesses of the human kingdoms of the Continent of gods.

To be sent on a mission to the Yan Nation meant that Princess Luo Ying had a flexible mind. Not only that, she was also a magister with outstanding talent.

Princess Luo Ying said, "Your Majesty, I came here on behalf of the Royal Family of the Xi Ling Kingdom. I want to congratulate you on the establishment of Yan Nation. These are the gifts from Xi Ling Kingdom. I hope that you'll like them."

Next to her, the girl with the sword presented a piece of paper made of gold to the fox girl, Qing Ling.

A maid took the golden paper and handed it to Qing Ling.

Qing Ling took the golden paper and looked at it carefully.

Princess Luo Ying's gaze could not help but sneak towards Meng Ying, who was sitting opposite to her.

According to the information she had received, Meng Ying should be a great magister of the Yan Nation. She could even be a magister who could use forbidden magic!

Meng Ying's face also had a white veil. She had just turned 17 this year and had a standard teenage figure, but Princess Luo Ying was not sure of Meng Ying's age.

Because all the magisters who learned forbidden magic had mastered the way to stay young forever or a way to make themselves look younger!

Meng Ying did not seem to notice Princess Luo Ying's gaze, and was still sitting there blandly.

In the entire hall, besides a few maids, there were only a few maidens. Princess Luo Ying's 100 guards were not qualified to enter, and were waiting outside the palace.

The list on the golden paper was long.

The words on the list were magical words, which were the common words of the continent of the gods. These magical words also had an advantage. Even people who did not know how to read could also understand the meaning of these words.

This was probably because the royal family was worried that the Orcs could not read and write anything. It was also a means to show the power of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

After all, power was often reflected in many details.

A few minutes later, the fox girl Qing Ling handed that golden paper to the Holy maiden sitting next to her and asked her to keep it.

The royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom was very generous this time.

After seeing that the Fox girl Qing Ling had finished reading the list, Princess Luo Ying spoke again, saying,

“Your Highness, Your nation's divine beans are of excellent quality. They are also cheap and have excellent taste. They are a natural gift for the benefit of the people. Therefore, during this visit, I also brought the permission signed by my father, the king. From now on, your country can sell the divine beans to the entire territory of the Xi Ling Kingdom with peace of mind. If anyone dares to stop you, it will be regarded as a violation of the law of the kingdom!”

Here was the license to sell divine beans in Xi Ling Kingdom!

When the Fox girl Qing Ling heard Princess Luo Ying's words, she couldn't help but glance towards Meng Ying.

In the divine Hall, Fox girl Qing Ling gathered together with Meng Ying and several saints.

The meeting with Princess Luo Ying was quite short.

In summary, Princess Luo Ying represented the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom during the visit. The gift was sent; the matter was told; it did not take much time at all. The value of the gifts was conservatively estimated to be more than a million gold coins.

The princess originally planned to leave after the gifts were delivered, because she did not want to stay in the Orcs' city for too long.

But after Qing Ling invited her to a dinner party, she agreed.

Because the city gave Princess Luo Ying a completely different feeling. Princess Luo Ying suddenly wanted to stay and spend some time in the City of Miracles.

If the Lord of the Yan Nation was a male orc, she might not have wanted to stay any longer there.

But the fox girl Qing Ling gave her a good feeling. She felt that the city was nothing like the dirty, chaotic and poorly imagined Orc city.

So, princess Luo Ying decided to stay a little longer.

There was still a lot of time before the banquet, so Princess Luo Ying, accompanied by the maids sent by Fox girl Qing Ling, went around the City of Miracles.

Fox Girl Qing Ling and the others were discussing the matter of Xi Ling kingdom in the Divine hall.

“It looks like within a month or so, the Xi Ling kingdom will be plunged into war.”

The fox girl, Qing Ling, said.

Meng Ying nodded and said, “I asked Earl Hawk to send someone to collect a lot of information. The attacker should be Horton Kingdom next to the Xi Ling Kingdom, as the Horton Kingdom is already expanding and gathering troops on a large scale. When they finish arming the newly gathered troops, the war will start.”

Fox girl Qing Ling asked curiously, “How many people are there in the Xi Ling Kingdom?”

Meng Ying said, “The population of the Xi Ling Kingdom should be between twenty and thirty million. On the other hand, the population of the Horton Kingdom is a little less. The strength of the Xi Ling Kingdom should actually be slightly stronger, but now that their God is defeated they can’t beat the Horton Kingdom.”

Next to them, several other saints listened to them quietly. They did not know much about the human kingdoms.

Princess Lotte of the cat clan couldn’t help but say, “There are so many people!”

Of course, although she was surprised, there was not the slightest sign of worry on her face or anything like that.

Her surprise was mainly because of the huge population of the human kingdoms.

Just to let you know, the Yan Nation’s current population was around two million.

And in a human kingdom, there were at least tens of millions of people.

Yan Nation, with a population of over two million, had been appeased by Xi Ling Kingdom with a population of over 20 million. While they were actually about to deal with the Horton Kingdom.

It looked like a snake was swallowing an elephant.

Meng Ying nodded and said.

“There are always such a large number of humans in human kingdoms, and there are even more huge countries in the west. So you don’t worry, their armies won’t be too large. According to my estimation, the number of Horton Kingdom’s royal army, the church army and the army drafted from the nobles combined, should not exceed 500,000. As for the Xi Ling Kingdom...”

She paused and said, "The number of troops in the Xi Ling Kingdom should be a little more, reaching 600,000 to 700,000."

This was where humans were different from orcs.

For example, the bear clan only had a few thousand people, but it had about two thousand qualified bear warriors.

The comparison between population and military strength could reach a ratio of five to one, three to one, or even ten to one at worst.

The current Yan Nation, if it fully expanded its army, could gather an army of more than 400,000 Orcs. But the quality of soldiers would not be as good as it was now!

But for the human kingdom's population to military strength ratio, reaching a ratio of ten to one was too difficult. Generally, this ratio was over twenty to one.

Of course, the military strength mentioned here referred to qualified warriors, wearing armor, helmets, having iron shields, at least one long and one short iron weapon on their bodies, and having pretty good physical fitness.

If some civilians were randomly recruited, given some weapons and were counted as soldiers, then the Xi Ling Kingdom could even recruit an army of more than two million.

But that was useless!

Because this was not a pure cold weapon world!

In a pure cold weapon world, if you gave civilians a knife, they would have some fighting power. And they could be regarded as soldiers, and then they could adopt the tactic of the sea of people.

But here was the world of the gods, the world of the swords and magic!

A thousand knights, composed of second-rank warriors, could easily defeat an army of more than 10,000 people of first rank ordinary warriors or below.

If these warriors did not have armor helmets and they were all composed of civilians with only one knife. Even if you gave them 50,000 people, they would still not be able to defeat the thousand warriors!

If those ordinary Knights were replaced with elite Temple Knights, the killing power would be even more terrifying!

Not to mention the terrifying existences commonly known as magisters!

This was the continent of the gods, where quality was more important than quantity!

So even though there were only 200,000 troops in the Yan Nation now, of which 50,000 wolf and 50,000 snake warriors were not even equipped yet. But none of the saints present were worried about the huge military strength of the two countries.

After listening to the comparison of the military strength mentioned by Meng Ying, Dwarf Queen Ivy asked:

"When would it be better for us to step in?"

Meng Ying pondered for a moment and said, “When the war starts, we will look for a suitable opportunity to intervene. Her Highness Ivy, for the next month, please ask the Dwarves to arm the Wolf and Snake warriors as soon as possible. If there are not enough men, you can take some men from other clans to help.”

Dwarf Queen Ivy patted her full chest and said: “Leave this matter to me.”

It was hard to imagine how she, who was only one to two meters tall, could transfer herself into such a fiery figure now.

Meng Ying said again: “Your Highness, according to my estimation, the grain production of the Xi Ling Kingdom should be decreasing on a large scale, because the Church has drawn away the magicians of the Xi Ling Kingdom. Without these magicians to promote the growth of crops, grain production will definitely drop, and the pests will also increase. So the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom allows us to sell the divine beans, not because they want to appease us, but because they want to stabilize their domestic food supply to avoid chaos.”

Meng Ying habitually paused for a moment and then said: “But this is just right. Since the Xi Ling Kingdom allows us to sell divine beans all over the kingdom, we will simply do a big job. Take advantage of this month or so, let our divine beans be sold all over the Xi Ling Kingdom, and let our gold coins circulate completely in the Xi Ling kingdom.”

The divine beans had divine imprints on them, and the gold coins also had magical protection on them. Both of these things would allow the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom to build a subtle and positive awareness of the Lord of Flames. This would lay the foundation for them to become a believer of the Lord of Flames in the future!

This was also the currency war they had envisioned before! [Discover new stories on no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)com](#)

Fox girl Qing Ling nodded and said, “I will pray to the Lord this evening and ask him to open the passage of the Misty Mountains. Then we will send people directly to the Xi Ling Kingdom to sell divine beans!”

She quickly clapped her hands.

On one hand, the Xi Ling Kingdom wanted to appease the Yan Nation, and on the other hand, they wanted to use the Yan Nation’s divine beans to help them stabilize their food supply. So they gave the Yan Nation permission to sell divine beans throughout its territory, and the fox girl Qing Ling would naturally seize such a good opportunity to give Xi Ling kingdom a deep stab!

Chapter 157: A Powerful decision! Overwhelming Curiosity!

“Thank you, the Great Lord of Flames! For your generosity and kindness. For giving us a place to live and for giving us delicious food.”

In the streets of the City of Miracles, an older cat lady was praying.

The cat clan was now responsible for the security of the City of Miracles.

That was because the cat warriors walked lightly, had good physical strength and a better personality.

In fact, there was no need to look after the security of the City of Miracles.

Most of the time, the work content of these cat warriors was something like:

A child's toy fell down the drain, they went down to pick it up.

Some old man was lost. They helped him to go back home.

After all, the City of Miracles was so big that it was not uncommon for some older orcs to get lost.

“These people are really pious!”

After hearing her prayer, princess Luo Ying said.

The sword girl, Ning Cui, nodded and said.

“Yes, Princess. We've often seen the Orcs praying everywhere, because their belief in the Lord of the Flames is very deep.”

The princess looked around. She was at a cross street; the sun was shining brightly. The sidewalk was wide and neat. The middle of the road, which was made up of some unknown material, was very smooth. She had heard from a palace maid that it was concrete.

There was a wide green belt between the sidewalk and the building behind, which was full of flowers.

It was a very simple street scene in the City of Miracles, but to Princess Luo Ying it was indescribably beautiful.

Streets like these were rare even in the capital of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Princess Luo Ying said: “Ning Cui, have you noticed that there are no beggars, swindlers, thieves and rascals here. The faces of the orcs here are full of energy. And the faces of the elderly here show no sign of worries at all. Even in our cities, something like this has never happened before.”

Ning Cui said, “Yes, princess. If it weren't for the various orcs features on them, I would have found it hard to believe that such a city could exist in the land of orcs.”

The princess looked toward the cat lady, who had just finished praying. After she finished praying, the old cat lady had continued to do her work:

She was pulling the few weeds out of the green belt.

This was not the work assigned to her by others, but it was a voluntary effort. No wonder it was hard to see weeds in the greenery.

“They really like this city.”

Thought Princess Luo Ying.

After walking around in the City of Miracles for more than half a day, she was more and more shocked.

Sometimes, the details were more revealing.

Even though the city was magnificent and wide, it had shocked the princess at first.

But now she was shocked to the core.

Because the Orc's life in this city was simply too good.

The young orcs were all full of energy. Their faces were full of hope for the future.

Older orcs' faces were not like the Xi Ling Kingdom's older people's faces, which were full of worries.

They were worried about the life they were living, because they weren't even sure if they'd get to eat the next meal. Or maybe the meal they just ate was going to be their last meal.

This showed that the city was not in vain. It did not just look good!

It showed that the Orc Kingdom was doing better than the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Princess Luo Ying was curious to know how this city had developed so well.

Wasn't it said that the Orcs were bad at planting, and had no eating manners?

Wasn't it said that the Orcs were aggressive, and the Orcs often died during their gatherings?

Wasn't it said that the Orcs hated sanitation, their cities and their homes stunk?

Not only was it said that the orcs were difficult to manage, the orc kingdom was also said to be incomparably chaotic?

Until now, Princess Luo Ying found that all the rumours about the Orc kingdom that were spread in the Xi Ling Kingdom were all lies!

But those claims were not without source!

Some powerful humans once traveled through the Orc Kingdom, and there was even a bard of considerable strength who once came through the Misty Mountains to this side. He wrote about the Orc Kingdom in his poems, which were then widely spread in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

In other words, the claims about the Orc Kingdom in the Xi Ling Kingdom were actually based on facts and were accurate.

"The change in the Orc Kingdom should have started with the appearance of the Lord of Flames."

Princess Luo Ying suddenly thought.

In the City of Miracles, there were symbols of flames everywhere.

Street lights, trash cans, the middle of the house, chairs on the street.

Even on the floor tiles, at regular intervals, there were symbols of flames.

This was indeed the kingdom of the Lord of Flames!

The princess felt that the Lord of Flames was the one who brought the change in the orc kingdom. Otherwise, these Orcs alone wouldn't be able to make such almost miraculous progress.

Her heart was already filled with curiosity about the Lord of Flame.

"Granny, can you tell me about the Lord of Flames' deeds?"

After walking a few more blocks, Princess Luo Ying saw a fox lady sitting on a bench by the roadside, sunbathing.

This fox lady was very old. Visit www.vissitnovel.com for the best novel reading experience

Hearing Princess Luo Ying's words, the fox lady looked up at her. She was thinking about her race.

Many of the older foxes had never seen a human before.

Princess Luo Ying revealed a smile and said: "I admire the great Lord of Flames very much. Right now, we are here to give a gift to your country."

Looking at the sincere smile of Princess Luo Ying, the older fox lady finally spoke up.

.

The deeds of the Lord of Flames were not a secret in the Yan Nation. In fact, the temple was happy to have the deeds of the Lord of Flame recited.

By now, the entire Yan Nation had over two million orcs. They knew that the Lord of Flames sent down miracles and revelations to help the queen establish the Yan Nation step by step and were quite familiar with these deeds.

The foxes and cats who were good at singing and dancing had even made up a large drama, which was staged every day in a square to the east of the shrine. It was watched by tens of thousands of people every day.

It was quite like the snowy night encounter.

The Lord of Flame had chosen the Queen as his Holy Saint, so he sent down his power on the rainy night to help the Queen through the tough times.

For example, the time when they fought with the Black Fox Clan and defeated them.

The Lord of Flames' chosen holy maiden, Meng Ying, who was a second rank magician, was sent to kill the black fox patriarch. That's how the fox clan defeated the black fox and unified the entire fox tribe.

This kind of drama, which took place for a few hours, was a spontaneous behavior of some orcs, and the fox girl Qing Ling also did not stop it.

This elderly fox lady knew quite a lot of details. The great Lord of the Flames' deeds were told to the princess one by one, and Princess Luo Ying listened to it with great interest.

After listening to these stories, Princess Luo Ying's curiosity hadn't decreased, but increased.

The royal family had a lot of books. Princess Luo Ying was always curious about the gods when she was a child. Through the royal family's collection of books, she had obtained knowledge about the deeds of many heavenly gods.

But the Lord of Flames seemed to be quite different from all those heavenly gods she ever knew!

By the time Princess Luo Ying finished listening, it was already dark.

"Princess, the dinner is about to start, let's go back."

The royal palace attendant said.

Princess Luo Ying nodded and started walking back.

At this time, the streetlights on both sides of the street lit up neatly.

This was a very common scene that happened when the night fell before Lin Yan crossed over, but such a scene shocked Princess Luo Ying.

The entire City of Miracles, under the decoration of these street lamps, became a brightly lit city that never sleeps!

This was the night scene!

In contrast, the capital city of the Xi Ling Kingdom had a curfew at night, and the lights of the entire city were scattered. Only the royal palace and the church had numerous lights lit by magical flames. Compared to the streetlights spread throughout the city of Miracles, Xi Ling Kingdom was simply not on the same level.

“Princess, the city is so beautiful at night!”

Next to Princess Luo Ying, the sword girl, Ning Cui, was dumbfounded.

Originally, she thought that the City of Miracles in the day was beautiful enough.

But she realized that the City of Miracles at night, under the glow of streetlights, was truly beautiful!

“Ning Cui, let’s stay here for a few days before we go back.”

Princess Luo Ying suddenly decided to stay a little longer.

This city was too beautiful to be described, and it had completely attracted Princess Luo Ying. At the same time, she also wanted to learn more about the Lord of Flames’ deeds.

Chapter 158. Princess Luo Ying’s most terrible guess!

The lights were on.

In the palace, a dinner party was in progress.

The fox girl Qing Ling hosted a banquet for Princess Luo Ying.

Princess Luo Ying, who was knowledgeable about the mainland, took the initiative to talk to the fox girl Qing Ling and Meng Ying about what she had seen on the mainland.

If it was someone else, she might have tried to get some secrets about the royal family from Princess Luo Ying, but here there wasn’t any need to do that.

Although the status of several of them was noble, they were young girls of about the same age.

So once they started talking, there were lots of topics that they could talk about.

The princess was already a third ranked magister, and as a royal princess, she had the best teacher and the best resources. So, naturally she grew faster than Meng Ying, who was in Xi Ling Kingdom before.

However, this growth was also limited.

After chatting with Meng Ying, Princess Luo Ying had a feeling that although Meng Ying was rich in knowledge and had no childish ideas at all, Meng Ying was really like a teenager!

That discovery made Princess Luo Ying startled!

A teenage Grand Magister!

Even the magisters in the church of the Xi Ling Kingdom who were especially favored by the gods did not have such a fast promotion speed, right?

However, she was not sure yet. And asking about her age, especially under this kind of occasion, was impolite behavior.

So Princess Luo Ying suppressed her doubts.

.

“Your Highness, I want to stay in the City of Miracles for a few more days. I wonder if it’s okay?”

Later, Princess Luo Ying asked.

Fox girl Qing Ling nodded gracefully and said, “Of course it is possible.”

She was not worried about what would happen if Princess Luo Ying found anything confidential in the City of Miracles. Most of the important decisions regarding the Yan Nation were only discussed between Qing Ling and several Saints, and there was no possibility of them being revealed at all.

After the dinner, the princess was eager to come to the square outside the temple to watch the drama about the Lord of Flame’s deeds in the temple square.

There were many people involved in these plays, and they were even aided by magic when they performed.

It looked very exciting.

There were only three performances at night.

It took several days for them to finish all the performances.

Then they start performing those plays again.

Although it was a loop, many people didn’t get bored watching it dozens of times!

At night, it was the biggest event in the City of Miracles.

“Princess, there are so many people.”

Ning Cui said.

Princess Luo Ying nodded: “Well, it’s really lively as well!”

By the time they arrived, one play was nearing its end.

Then the second play started.

The drama was about the climax of the battle with the Priest of the Lion tribe.

The story was about the Lion tribe Priest, Who was possessed by the power and consciousness sent down by the Demon God of the Abyss to wipe out the 40,000 strong army of the City of Miracles, and then was burnt to ashes by the Lord of Flames.

Well, although the people at that time did not know that the lion tribe priest of the Lion tribe was possessed by the consciousness of the Abyssal Demon God, Lin Yan had mentioned it inadvertently when he gave the revelation to Qing Ling and Meng Ying.

Qing Ling and Meng Ying were his holy saints, and Lin Yan was actually subconsciously teaching and watching them, and helping them to grow.

So when giving the revelation, occasionally he let them know more things.

Only when their vision was more open they could make better decisions.

“With God’s means of revelation, is it possible that you can deal with the little sixth ranked magister, hahahaha.”

On the stage, a Lion warrior played the role of the Lion tribe’s Priest and stood there repeating the words of the Lion tribe Priest at the beginning.

The lion warrior was quite a good imitator of the lion tribe’s priest after being possessed by the Abyssal Demon God.

Seeing this, Princess Luo Ying’s heart was slightly moved.

Because of this drama, the Princess started to think of something.

Thinking of this, Princess Luo Ying told Ning Cui to ask the people in the square. And finally, after asking around she found a centaur warrior who had personally participated in the battle of the Lion tribe’s war.

This centaur warrior told Princess Luo Ying what he had seen with his own eyes.

“Are you saying that the priest of the Lion tribe was really possessed by a demon god?”

Princess Luo Ying asked.

The centaur warrior said, “This story came out later, but at that time, the words said by the priest of the lion tribe did not sound like the words of a lion man.”

Speaking of this, the centaur warrior, who still had a trace of fear, showed a pious expression and said:

“We have to thank the Great Lord of Flames. If not for the Great Lord of Flame, we would have been all destroyed by the power of the Demon god!”

After hearing this, Princess Luo Ying turned silent.

After watching this performance, Princess Luo Ying suddenly lost her mood to do the sightseeing.

The fox girl Qing Ling sent someone to accompany her and also arranged a place for her to stay.

That was the palace on the edge of the Temple dedicated to receiving guests.

After arriving at the palace, Princess Luo Ying took out a large number of books from her magic bag and started reading them all night long, as if she wanted to find something in those books.

It was late at night, but she still kept looking for something in the books.

“Princess, it’s too late. You should rest.”

Ning Cui said.

But Princess Luo Ying shook her head and kept on searching.

Until the next morning, Ning Cui found out that Princess Luo Ying had not slept the whole night.

As a third rank magister, a night without sleep would not affect the magister in terms of the mental state, but physical fatigue could not be avoided.

“Princess, the hot water is ready. The water here is so convenient, it comes out as soon as you twist it.”

From outside, she heard Ning Cui’s voice.

Princess Luo Ying walked out and said, “Ning Cui, let’s go back today.”

Ning Cui was a little surprised: “Princess, don’t you want to stay here for a few more days?”

Princess Luo Ying shook her head and said, “No, I’m going to confirm something.”

Ning Cui asked, “Princess, what is it?”

Princess Luo Ying looked at Ning Cui and asked, “Ning Cui, don’t you feel that father has been a bit strange these past half months.”

“Strange? I don’t think so.”

Ning Cui said.

The princess then remembered that Ning Chu had only seen the king of the Xi Ling Kingdom once in the past half month, and before coming for this trip in the main hall for less than a minute, and her father had merely said a few words at that time.

What else could Ning Cui feel about His Highness?

In fact, Princess Luo Ying had not seen much of her father these half months as well, her father had not summoned her alone at all.

And that was quite strange, because her father used to call her for at least one family meeting every ten days to keep an eye on the progress of all his children’s studies.

However, before the trip, her father summoned her once in the secret chamber of the palace, but at that time she was not alone at all.

She still remembered the situation at that time, there were two ministers and two... people from the church in the secret chamber of the palace! Follow new chapters at nov/e/bin/./com

At that time, Princess Luo Ying found it strange because her father never met the people from church, especially in the secret chamber. He used to meet them outside in one of the council halls!

It had been like that for as long as she remembered.

“Maybe there is something particularly important.”

At that time, that’s what Princess Luo Ying thought about it.

And the next thing that she suddenly remembered was the tone of her father’s speech at that time.

As the king, the tone of his father’s voice was always faintly majestic, but usually when he spoke to her, his tone would be softer while talking to her.

Even in public, the father’s tone was still formal, but she could still feel the love and kindness for her in his tone.

But at that time, the tone of her father’s voice made her feel distant.

This sense of alienation, another person would have never felt it.

But Princess Luo Ying felt it.

Because she was the daughter, and the other person was none other than her beloved father.

In addition to that, she also felt a strangeness in her father’s tone of voice and demeanor.

She tried to understand it for a long time, and now she was finally able to understand why she was having such an unsettling feeling.

High above, contemptuous of all beings!

And that was the indifference!

Incomparable indifference!

Although father being a king did have the arrogance of a king, but at that time father gave her a feeling that was completely different.

It made her feel as if that was not her father.

“Maybe Father had met something that put him in a bad mood.”

Princess Luo Ying thought at that time.

Although she was a princess, she had no idea about the defeat of the god of the Xi Ling kingdom in the divine war. That event was only known to few people in the Xi Ling kingdom, because they blocked the news.

It was also because this news might bring a disaster for the church! So they suppressed this news from spreading.

Otherwise she wouldn’t have been confused earlier about why her father asked her to send so many benefits to the Yan Nation, who had destroyed a noble family of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Although it didn’t feel right, Princess Luo Ying didn’t make too many assumptions at that time.

When a person’s in a bad mood, there would be small changes, whether it’s their look and attitude and so on, Father was a little bit wrong, So she tried to understand.

Only now when she watched the drama of the priest of the lion tribe being possessed by the Abyssal Demon God in the square of the temple!

It made her realize lots of things.

And Princess Luo Ying remembered another incident.

That was, almost a month ago, her father had a bad relationship with the Church!

She didn't know what the reason was, as her father had never told her the reason.

But during that time, there were frequent messengers from other kingdoms going in and out of father's palace. And father had also sent messengers frequently, not knowing to which kingdom he had sent them.

And once, in the garden, she had heard her father seemingly speaking ill of God!

She still remembered the situation at that time. Her father only said a few words before he saw her coming and then shut his mouth.

And during that half-month period, the guards of the royal palace of Xi Ling Kingdom were strengthened several times. And even her aunt, her father's sister, the powerful great Mage tutor, returned from a distant place to stay in the royal palace of Xi Ling Kingdom.

But half a month later, her aunt was nowhere to be seen. It was said that she left the Xi Ling Kingdom and went to a distant place to study.

When all these incidents were connected together, Princess Luo Ying had a terrible suspicion in her heart; her father was probably occupied by the consciousness sent down by God!

Just like the priest of the lion tribe!

But this guess lacked a certain key point to support it.

And the key point, in fact, was confirmed by the holy maidens Qing Ling and Meng Ying. The god of the Xi Ling Kingdom had lost the war!

If Princess Luo Ying knew this key point from the start, she would have been able to confirm her suspicions! However, she didn't know this yet, so Princess Luo Ying decided to go back and confirm it.

If she didn't find out, she wouldn't be able to feel comfortable at all!

That morning, Princess Luo Ying came to the temple and found the fox girl Qing Ling.

She had come to say goodbye.

This was the first time she came to the temple of the Lord of Flames.

The fox girl Qing Ling usually lived in the divine temple. The last time she specially stayed at the palace to entertain her, and this morning when the princess suddenly decided to go back, naturally only fox girl Qing Ling met her here!

The shrine was filled with a sacred atmosphere.

On the altar in the middle of the shrine, a flame was always burning.

That flame was not Lin Yan, but a flame burning with firewood. Lin Yan would occasionally descend and rest there for a moment.

"Didn't the princess say she would stay for a few days? Is there something urgent?"

Fox girl Qing Ling asked.

Princess Luo Ying nodded and said, "Well, there is indeed something that happened so I need to rush back as soon as possible. I can't stay for long, sorry, Your Highness."

The fox girl Qing Ling said: "It's okay, then I won't keep you. By the way, this time you came from afar and gave us such a heavy gift. I haven't returned the gift yet. Wait a moment."

Fox girl Qing Ling spoke, clapped her hands, and several shrine maids brought up something.

It was a multicolored magic stone!

This magic stone was still a collection of the Slow family and was quite precious to magisters.

Princess Luo Ying did not pretend. She thanked the fox girl Qing Ling and accepted the gift in return.

Then the fox girl Qing Ling sent Princess Luo Ying out of the temple.

After walking out of the temple, Princess Luo Ying suddenly turned back and said,

"Your Highness, if I ever encounter any danger, can I pray for the help of the Great Lord of Flame?"

Her question, on the contrary, caused the fox girl Qing Ling to stare.

As a royal princess, Princess Luo Ying naturally had to follow the royal family's belief in the god of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Of course, that faith might be superficial.

But the superficial faiths were also beliefs.

But Princess Luo Ying asked if she could pray for the help of the Lord of Flame when faced with danger!

Instinctively, the fox girl Qing Ling felt that what Princess Luo Ying said at this time was related to the reason why she had to leave in a hurry!

Although frozen for a moment, the fox girl Qing Ling's reaction was still quick.

She revealed a smile and said.

"Of course you can, my god is generous and merciful!"

Having said that, she thought of something and removed a pendant from her neck!

On this pendant was a tiny black, burning flame!

That was the Abyssal Demon Flame. There was no need to look down at this flame. Although it was very tiny, there were a lot of energy points inside which were enough for this Abyssal Demon Flame to burn for a year in its tiny state.

This was made by the fox girl Qing Ling under Lin Yan's revelation, which gave the fox girl Qing Ling a powerful soul protection!

She was not the only one who had this pendant. All of Lin Yan's saints had a pendant like this one. With this pendant, even God's consciousness wouldn't be able to attack their souls, and if they ever attacked, Lin Yan could feel it.

“Princess, this is a gift from my god. Now I’m giving it to you. With it, no evil can harm you.”

After saying that, the fox girl Qing Ling hung that pendant on the neck of Princess Luo Ying.

As for herself, she’ll just make one for herself later!

On the flying warcraft, Princess Luo Ying turned her head back and looked at the City of Miracles in the back.

It was only when the City of Miracles completely disappeared from view that she finally turned her head to the front.

Her fingers were holding the pendant tightly. The abyssal magic flame was bound in the pendant and was naturally harmless to the person wearing it.

Although she only spent less than a day in the City of Miracles, this trip to the City of Miracles had left an incomparably deep impression on her.

The kindness of the fox girl also made her feel very affectionate.

And there was the Lord of Flames.

Great, Lord of Flames!

As the misty mountains disappeared behind her and the Xi Ling Kingdom appeared in front of her eyes, Princess Luo Ying’s thoughts finally returned to the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“I hope it’s not what I think it is.”

Princess Luo Ying thought.

If that was the case, it would be the worst and most desperate situation for her!

Chapter: 159 Miracle! New passage in the Misty Mountains Range!

Shortly after Princess Luo Ying left, the fox girl Qing Ling also came to the Misty Mountains Range.

Of course, she was not the only one who came here.

The holy maiden Meng Ying, Princess Lotte, and Mia all came.

There were also a large number of orcs from the City of Miracles.

A lot of roads were built in the Misty Mountains Range.

The fox girl Qing Ling was naturally brought here by the winged maiden, and they came to the huge majestic gate pass at the junction of the miasma forest of the Misty Mountains.

The gate of this majestic pass was very wide, and it was facing the Misty Mountains on the side of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

On that side, there was still a dense primeval forest.

In the forest, the poisonous gas almost touched the sky.

This poisonous gas even spread to the other side of the demarcation line. That's why the land too close to the forest was still not developed until now.

The holy maidens Qing Ling and Meng Ying came to the wall of this majestic pass and looked at the primeval forest on the other side.

It was a primeval forest that spread over twenty kilometers.

In such a vast primeval forest with enormous numbers of the verdant plants and moisture, even if Meng Ying, a great magister, who was very good at fire magic, wanted to use her fire magic to burn this primeval forest, it would take her a very long time and consume a lot of energy!

If it was not fire magic, this task would be even more laborious.

That was also the reason that although there were several great magisters in the Xi Ling kingdom, and they always had an idea about the orc kingdom, they never sent those great magisters to eradicate this misty mountain range.

Without fire magic, it's eradication would take too much effort.

And at that time although the Misty Mountains range was still not under Lin Yan's control, he had burnt a large part of it, only this forest spanning 20 kilometers was left.

At that time, the width of the Misty Mountains range was around seventy to eighty kilometers, and the widest place's width was even more than a hundred kilometers!

With the passage of time, more and more people came to this majestic pass. Seeing that everyone had almost arrived, the fox girl Qing Ling stood up.

"It's time to start, Your Highness!"

Meng Ying said.

Fox girl Qing Ling nodded.

Then she began to pray.

As she prayed, a huge flame descended from the sky and then smashed into the forest in front of the majestic pass with a boom.

In the middle of the forest, a great fire ignited.

As soon as this fire ignited, it quickly spread to both sides and soon spread to a width of one hundred meters.

Then, the fire stopped spreading horizontally and went towards the other side of the forest. This scene looked extremely magical.

These flames, as if they had eyes, only burned a passage about hundred meters wide and no longer continued to burn on both sides!

Then the flames went straight towards the direction of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

In front of the majestic pass, it burned out a straight path leading to Xi Ling Kingdom! A magical road! What's even better was that the gate was aimed right at the middle of that straight passage! At the gate, all the Orcs, after seeing this miraculous scene, prayed piously.

This was the miracle of the Lord of Flames!

Only when the Lord of Flames descended such a miraculous scene could be seen!

The rolling flames spread extraordinarily fast.

Every second they would spread forward by dozens of meters.

It only took them ten minutes to reach a distance of more than twenty kilometers.

And at that time, more than 100,000 people had already gathered in Sir Hawk's territory.

Sir Hawk had already put out the news that the Lord of Flames, the god of the Yan Nation, would display a miracle and send down power to burn through the Misty Mountains. He would open a passage between the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Yan Nation!

When this news was released, it instantly attracted the attention of millions of people.

All of them knew that the Yan Nation had just exterminated the Slow Family a few days ago, and just when the wind was in the air, this matter had completely fermented by now.

In the streets of any city of Xi Ling Kingdom, there were at least eight out of ten people talking about this matter. For such news to be released at this time, naturally it brought many spectators.

The number of civilians among this crowd was the largest, but the number of nobles was also not small.

Some distant nobles did not come in person, but had sent spies to check the situation. In fact, inside the crowd, there were also a large number of church and royal scouts.

They had all been sent to check out the situation!

Now that the Xi Ling Kingdom was about to go to war with the Horton Kingdom, at such a sensitive time, the God of the Yan Nation had descended to open the passage of the Misty Mountains. This matter would naturally attract great attention from the Church and the royal family.

"I haven't seen a miracle for a long time, and I didn't expect to see it again today."

In the crowd, a civilian said.

"Yes, I wonder in what way this Lord of Flames will open a passage in the Misty Mountains."

Another civilian wondered.

"I think it will be through fire. Didn't a fire start in the Misty Mountains a few months ago?"

The civilians gathered around were talking.

The nobles also gathered together, but they were more concerned about the impact of this incident on themselves than the Lord of Flames' miracle.

The nobles in the east were worried about the Yan Nation starting a war, but according to the information revealed by Sir Hawk, the Yan Nation had no plan to start a war.

The Yan Nation opened a channel in the Misty Mountains simply to sell the divine beans better.

After all, if transported by magic bag, the transport volume was actually very limited.

And after opening the passage, the transportation volume would be greatly increased.

“Yan Nation shouldn’t start a war. I heard that the royal family has sent a delegation of envoys.”

A nobleman said.

“The royal family’s attitude is a bit strange this time. After the Slow family was annihilated, they still sent out envoys.”

Another nobleman said.

“Hey, I don’t know what the reason is. By the way, have there been any church magicians in your land recently? I have applied many times, but the Church’s magicians have not yet come to help with removal of harmful pests and to promote growth of the crops.

At that time, a noble mentioned another thing.

“I thought I was the only one experiencing such a thing. I have also applied many times but the church said that the magicians are very busy lately. However, it’s been a week already and they still haven’t come.”

Another nobleman also showed his disbelief.

At this time, someone exclaimed.

These nobles stopped talking and looked up, only to see a monstrous fire burning in the primeval forest of the Misty Mountains!

The flames came too quickly and burned with extraordinarily wild vigour!

They instantly let the verdant trees blaze up.

But this flame was strange. It only burned a section of a hundred meters area.

This section was a hundred meters long area, right aligned with Sir Hawk’s territory side in the form of a passage.

And in this section of a hundred meters area on both sides, even next to the place, the flame did not spread over!

“Why does the flame look like it has eyes!”

Someone muttered.

“How else can you say it’s a miracle? You have the gold coins of the Yan Nation, right? There is a symbol of a flame on it. I don’t know why, but when you carry the gold coins of the Yan Nation on your body, you will feel especially secure.”

A civilian said.

“This flame burns so fast uh.”

Immediately, someone else noticed.

The flames were burning too fast.

It didn’t take long for those sky-high trees to be burned away.

Because of the fast burning, the fire was also extraordinarily large; the flames rushed to the sky. The flames were about a hundred meters high in the sky!

Even from a long distance, the crowd could feel the scorching temperature.

The scene looked extraordinarily amazing!

Red light was imprinted on everyone’s face, and these people finally understood, what was a miracle!

Such a terrifying flame. Besides God, who else could control it!

In less than ten minutes, all the trees in that area of a hundred meters were burned away.

The burning speed was simply amazing!

You should know that with the thickness of the tree trunks in the primeval forest, a tree cut into firewood was enough for a family to burn for several years!

Even if it was just piled up and burned, it could burn for more than half a month without going out!

But now, in only ten minutes, all these trees were burnt out!

The people of the Xi Ling Kingdom were amazed.

They had never seen flames that burned so terribly!

What was even more amazing was that the flames that burned so terribly only burned a fixed area. And outside the area of a hundred meters, the leaves on those trees at the edge of the flames were not even baked yellow.

This scene simply didn’t look real!

“God’s miracle!”

Some civilians muttered!

After all the trees had burned out, the flames were completely extinguished.

Everyone looked eagerly.

And just then.

They saw that in the middle of the forest, a straight passage had appeared!

On both sides of this passage, there was still the pristine forest.

In the middle, there was soil and wood ash formed from the forest that had just been burned down.

This passage was too straight!

As if someone took out a ruler and drew a line!

In the middle of the passage, the soil and wood ashes clearly and unmistakably told them that this passage was burned out by that horrible flame just now!

That was to say that the incomparable burning flame, in the middle of the forest of the misty mountains, had eyes and burned out such a straight passage!

If just a moment ago, those horrific burning flames let them feel surprised.

Now, seeing this completely unnatural passage, they were completely shocked!

It was a straight passage, 20 kilometers long!

“It’s a real miracle!”

A civilian had already knelt down and started praying.

“You’re looking for death! There are people from the church over there and you dare to worship a foreign god!”

At this time, a person next to him hurriedly pulled this civilian up.

Only then did that civilian think of this, and although he didn’t kneel down again, he had actually formed faith in the Lord of Flames!

Of course, civilians like this were still a minority. After all, the god of the Xi Ling Kingdom had been believed in for decades.

But the miracle displayed by the Lord of Flame had already planted roots in the hearts of many people, making those people realize the power of the Lord of Flames.

What’s more, after this passage was opened, it would mean that they would be able to eat inexpensive divine beans every day in the future!

“The passage is open!”

On the majestic pass, the fox girl, Qing Ling, announced.

“This majestic pass will be named Yan Pass from now on.”

Fox female Qing Ling again said.

Immediately, from below the wall, a large number of orcs moved out. [DiiScôver new stories on no/v/e\(\)/lbin\(.\)com](#)

Although the passage was open, they had an important thing to do.

They had to clear the passage.

The temperature of the soil and wood ash on this side had already dropped.

Of course the flame was personally burned by Lin Yan, otherwise it wouldn't have such a horrible effect.

In burning this twenty kilometers long passage in the misty mountain range, Lin Yan took less than fifteen minutes. Lin Yan had controlled the speed and burned the flame in a refined manner.

In simple terms, when the flame was burning, he first burned the trees with a very high temperature quickly, and then he used ice flames to absorb the heat. So that the soil and wood ash as well as the ground would cool down at the fastest speed, making it convenient for the orcs to clean up.

Tens of thousands of orcs started to clean up the soil and wood ashes.

Soon, these orcs found that the ground was all burned flat!

In other words, the flames also levelled the ground while it was burning.

And when it encountered some hills, the flames even directly burned and melted the hills, burning a straight path through them!

This led to the fact that this passage to the Xi Ling Kingdom was very straight and there were no ups and downs.

Of course, due to the terrain, the passage was in fact a long downhill with a good slope!

That was just right.

Because the caravan was transporting divine beans from Yan Nation to Xi Ling Kingdom, this downhill slope would save the caravan more effort!

Chapter: 160 God's Grace! Wisdom like the sea!

The cleanup of soil and wood ashes was quite easy.

They just swept it directly into the forest on both sides.

With tens of thousands of orcs working collectively, there's no need to mention their speed of cleaning.

And after cleaning up the soil and wood ash, the flat road was revealed!

"Come on, everyone, hurry up. We can't let these humans look down on us!"

Behind these tens of thousands of orcs, two thousand bear warriors wearing armor, stood in many rows. These bear warriors were so huge that 40 bears could take up about 100 meters wide space.

So, these two thousand bear warriors then formed 50 rows and started to follow behind the tens of thousands of orcs.

Their task was simple.

Terribly simple.

They had to act as human, Nah, bear body rollers.

Each bear warrior was wearing armor on his body that weighed more than a ton.

These two thousand bear people were equivalent to about two thousand tons.

They walked back and forth on that straight road, and literally trampled down a lot of the road.

In fact, the paved road was not even a concern. There were rocks under the Misty Mountains range. Only in the volcanic area, the rock layer would have some cracks, but the volcano in the Misty Mountains range was further north, far away from here. And it was separated by hundreds of kilometers of distance.

That's why the bear warriors just stepped over the surface.

Normally the cement hardening of a road wasn't done so quickly, but now that the road was supposed to be used soon, they had to work with the fastest speed.

Tens of thousands of orcs, plus two thousand bear warriors, moved quickly on the road.

But the cleanup of the passage of about 20 kilometers long of soil and wood ash was still a big job.

They started clearing it from noon and then cleared it up all night.

By the next morning, the whole road was finally cleared.

The whole road was also basically trampled tight and flattened by the weight of two thousand bears!

Although the cement hardening had not yet begun, on the two sides of the road, the orcs had already started building a wall.

Lin Yan used a small amount of divine power to block the erosion of the forest miasma on this road. But to prevent the erosion by the miasma for a long time, a wall engraved with magic symbols had to be built.

In the morning, thousands of people gathered on the side of the Xi Ling Kingdom in Sir Hawk's territory. These people were curious to see what the Yan Nation was going to do after the road was opened.

They all felt the ground shaking.

"What's going on?"

Some civilians screamed due to fear.

"It's not good. Could it be that the army of Orcs is going to start a war with us?"

Another civilian said.

"Look!"

Someone pointed at the passage and said.

Those people looked one after another and saw some giant bears with a height of more than five meters, like a huge beast walking in neat steps towards their side.

"It's over. The orcs are coming to kill us, these orcs are so big!"

Some civilians had never seen orcs before. But when they saw the giant bears among the orcs, they couldn't help but be scared and turn pale.

The appearance of the bear warriors caused a great commotion among the tens of thousands of onlookers, and some people even started to run away.

But immediately, those panicked people found out that these bear warriors did not appear to be attacking them at all. These bear warriors, after walking to the very edge of the forest, immediately turned around and walked towards the other side again.

They were just walking back and forth on the road surface.

“They are trampling the road surface!”

A nobleman spotted this immediately. Your favorite novels at [n/ovel/bin\(.\)com](http://n/ovel/bin(.)com)

After discovering what the bear warriors were doing, these people finally relaxed because they didn't have to worry about the Yan Nation attacking them.

As for the behavior of those huge bear warriors, whether they were commoners or nobles, they felt that it was incredible!

They all looked at it with great interest.

Finally, when the bear warriors had almost trampled the road, they left in a neat line.

Basically, the straight road had taken shape!

Looking at the road, some people with good eyesight could even see that between two high mountains, there seemed to be a pass!

That was none other than the Yan Pass!

“What a long road!”

Someone exclaimed.

“Such a wide, straight, and flat road. The fact it has actually taken less than a day to take shape, it's indeed a miracle!”

A nobleman made a marvelous sound.

This nobleman had his own territory, and he understood too well about how troublesome it was to build a road.

In his territory, he had built a several kilometer long road and for this purpose he had to dispatch hundreds of people for a full month!

But this road, which was 20 kilometers long and 100 meters wide, was completed in less than a day!

This made this nobleman feel that the Yan Nation and the Lord of Flames were really something!

“Look, someone is coming!”

“It's a winged man!”

At that time, the sky was covered due to the appearance of many winged men!

“Those winged men won't attack us, right?”

Someone expressed his worries.

“I don’t think so. It’s not like the Yan Nation is at war with us right now, and last time they only destroyed the Slow family and didn’t attack anyone else.”

Someone else explained.

The winged men flew above the entrance of that passage. And immediately after that, the people saw a veiled young girl fly out, who flew to the front of the crowd and stopped at a height of more than twenty meters.

“It’s the Grand Magister of the Yan Nation!”

The crowd was once again stirred up.

After the battle of the Slow family, many people knew about the holy maiden Meng Ying.

They knew how terrifying she was!

“Grand magister? She’s clearly a Forbidden Spell Magister!”

“I also think she’s a Forbidden Spell Magister. Let’s see what she will say.”

Everyone lifted their heads and looked at Meng Ying.

Although Meng Ying was very beautiful and was not fierce at all, those people didn’t dare to have half a thought, because the Slow family was destroyed by her. In the eyes of these people, Meng Ying was a little too scary!

Meng Ying spoke. Her voice was clear and cold.

“This path is the path of miracles! It is also the Road of Hope, and henceforth its name will be called the Passage of Hope!”

Passage of Hope!

The content of Mengying’s words surprised these tens of thousands of people. They did not know what she was doing and why did she tell the name of this road?

But no one said anything. They all listened carefully.

A forbidden spell magister was speaking. Anyone who would dare to speak there should be impatient to die?

Yes, in the eyes of many people, Meng Ying was already a forbidden spell magister!

Because the power of her last strike at the Slow family castle was already no less than a Forbidden Spell Magister.

Plus, Meng Ying looked too young to be a Forbidden Spell Magister... Which seemed to be a bit unreasonable.

Well, the Magic Academy knew Meng Ying’s real age, after all, she used to be a student of the Magic Academy. But for some reason, the Magic Academy did not reveal her age.

After Meng Ying finished telling the name of the passage, she added,

“Twenty kilometers ahead along this passage of Hope, there is a majestic pass, Yan Pass. And after Yan Pass there is a city, Yan City.”

After saying this, she paused again, as if to leave time for the people to digest the information.

Tens of thousands of people were now even more curious. They didn't know what she was going to say. All of them focused on Meng Ying.

Meng Ying continued.

“The royal family of Xi Ling Kingdom has issued a territory-wide sales permit for our divine beans. So, we've opened this channel with no intention of invading Xi Ling Kingdom, just to better sell divine beans. From now on, you can all eat divine beans every day!”

“Yay!”

This time, as soon as Meng Ying's words fell, someone finally cheered.

Seeing that Meng Ying didn't have any reaction to it, more people cheered.

The reason why these civilians came to watch was basically because they wanted to know about the future of the divine beans.

The divine beans had made a huge difference in their lives, and even made some civilians earn a lot of money. It would be more strange if they didn't care about this.

Now that they heard that the divine beans could continue to be sold in the Xi Ling Kingdom, of course they were happy.

And the nobles were relieved as well.

Because what they were mostly worried about was that the Yan Nation might attack them.

But now it seemed that the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Yan Nation had made a deal.

They won't be fighting each other.

And these noblemen could also continue to sell divine beans.

This was quite wonderful!

So, many nobles also joined the cheering in a rare way.

Meng Ying waited for them to be silent again. After waiting for five minutes, the voices of the people slowly became lower. All of them waited for her next words. Meng Ying continued to speak, saying.

“From today, any of you, whether nobles or civilians, have the right to transport divine beans from Yan City to sell them. The purchase price of divine beans is twenty copper coins per catty which would never change, but a single purchase must be more than a thousand catties.”

After speaking that, she stopped again.

And below, after hearing her words, an eerie silence fell!

“Respected Mage Lord, you... Are you telling the truth that we can also transport the divine beans from the Yan Pass to sell them?”

Finally, a civilian asked in a trembling voice.

Meng Ying nodded and said, “Yes!”

That civilian’s whole body nodded and trembled, and asked again, “Is the purchase price of one catty of divine beans only twenty copper coins?”

Meng Ying nodded again, “Yes, this is my god’s grace to you!”

“Buzz!”

As soon as Meng Ying’s words fell, the tens of thousands of people below completely boiled over!

“Great, great, here comes the opportunity to make a fortune...”

“Yes, our chance to make a fortune has come. Although there is a limit of one thousand catties, if we can do it together, it should be possible. The means of transportation is a problem, so everyone needs to pull their cattle.”

“My goodness, the purchase price is only twenty copper coins per catty! We can also transport it for sale, as long as we walk 20 kilometers. This is really a gift from God, the Lord of Flames is too generous!”

Many civilians were so excited down there!

Meng Ying looked at them calmly and was not surprised by their reactions.

“My God’s wisdom is really as vast as the ocean. He can even think of such wonderful plans.”

Meng Ying couldn’t help but think.

Originally, Fox Lady Qing Ling and Meng Ying were prepared to send the orcs into the Xi Ling Kingdom to sell divine beans after opening the passage of the Misty Mountains range through prayers.

But after they prayed, they received an enlightenment descended from Lin Yan.

The content of the enlightenment was simple.

Do not send orcs to sell the divine beans.

First of all, the orcs were unfamiliar with the human kingdom.

Secondly, the orcs were now best at building and had not that many hands.

What to do if they can’t send orcs?

The method was simple, use the people of the Xi Ling kingdom!

Just like now.

Regardless of the nobles and civilians, they all were given the right to transport divine beans from the Yan Pass into the Xi Ling Kingdom for sale.

The purchase price was quite cheap, only 20 copper coins for one catty.

In the currency system of the Gods continent, 1 gold coin was equal to 100 silver coins, and 1 silver coin was equal to 100 copper coins.

The price of rice in the Gods Continent was 2 silver coins per catty.

The average commoner family with an old and a young man and a family of at least five people, all needed to eat at least two hundred catties of rice a month. Which meant that about 4 gold coins were required for it.

By working for the nobles, the common people could earn six or seven gold coins in one month. Only those with more than two laborers in the family would be more affluent!

Of course, there were some commoners who used to receive land from the nobles. And then after paying them taxes, the harvest from the land would be their own food, so they had no need to buy any additional food.

But now a large number of nobles had stopped using that method.

The current method adopted by these nobles was to work on their land, receive the payment for the labor, and the grain harvested would belong to the nobles, and then the commoners would buy the grain from them.

In this way, the nobles could make more money!

The price of one catty of rice was 2 silver coins, that was 200 copper coins.

In the past, the divine beans used to be sold for almost 70 copper coins per catty, which was one third of the price of rice per catty.

The purchase price given to Sir Hawk was also 20 copper coins per catty. But Sir Hawk was earning more than twice the profit.

But now, the Yan Nation gave this supply price to anyone from the Xi Ling Kingdom who went to Yan City to transport divine beans 20 kilometers away!

Whether commoners or nobles!

This would give the commoners of the Xi Ling Kingdom a chance to make a fortune!

Of course, the nobles could also have this opportunity.

After these commoners transported the divine beans back. Their capacity definitely won't be enough to support them to transport the divine beans to farther places, so they would definitely sell the divine beans locally.

Once the amount of divine beans transported and consumed increased, the selling price of divine beans in the eastern region would drop and profits would decrease.

It would force the people to go to farther places to make profits!

In this way, the Yan Nation could make divine beans popular throughout the Xi Ling Kingdom in a very short period of time, without any effort on their own!

It would also squeeze the original skyrocketing price of rice.

That was exactly what the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom wanted. Now that the amount of rice produced in the Xi Ling Kingdom was decreasing, the royal family and the church were hoarding rice for the preparation for war.

They hoped that the divine beans of the Yan Nation would be able to ease the pressure on food, but the royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom could not buy from the Yan Nation. Because this would cause a backlash from the nobles, as the nobles were counting on rice in their hands to make more and more profit!

The fox girl Qing Ling and the Holy Maiden Meng Ying were preparing to send orcs to sell divine beans, which would have caused a backlash from the nobles.

But now, Lin Yan through the enlightenment told them the method of using the nobles and commoners of the eastern region, so that these nobles took the initiative to help Yan Nation expand their sales. The backlash would be very small, and even if there was a backlash, the nobles would be able to bear it!

And with this opportunity to make more money, it's possible that the nobles might go further away to sell divine beans!

At that time, the Yan Nation would be able to sell divine beans at the fastest speed and on a very large scale to the Xi Ling Kingdom, crushing everything with its price advantage!

This was where Meng Ying felt more and more that the Lord of Flames was more powerful after she had figured out the whole plan!