

## Flames 161

### Chapter 161: Trade for All! Explosive popularity all over the country

Less than half an hour after Meng Ying left, the first caravan drove up Passage of Hope! It was a small nobleman's caravan, and there were five carts in the caravan.

The carts were pulled by two horses, each cart could be loaded with at least two thousand catties.

The nobleman would earn 50 copper coins per catty, if he paid 20 copper coins per catty, and by selling it at the price of 70 copper coins per catty. With just 1 trip, he would earn 50 gold coins!

It was an amount that many commoners could not earn even in a few months!

The divine beans were basically in short supply. One trip a day and the nobleman would earn 1,500 gold coins a month!

And this was for a small noble!

Small nobles usually earned only a few hundred gold coins a month!

The high nobles would earn more than a thousand gold coins a month!

Not every noble had tens of millions of gold coins just like the Slow family!

In the entire eastern region, there were millions of people, and hundreds of high and small nobles. But there was only one Slow family, the wealthiest noble family!

The small nobleman could instantly multiply his income by selling divine beans. Did you think he won't be willing to grab this opportunity?

Nobles were all shrewd.

Immediately after that, an even larger caravan appeared.

This caravan had a dozen carts!

These nobles were too aggressive!

And an hour after Meng Ying announced the news, the place was bustling.

Besides the nobles, there were also many commoners.

These commoners often formed a group of two or more than two people together, since some came up with cattle, some did not, and some brought the cart.

There were also ten commoners with magic bags who were ready to carry a hundred catties per person.

That was cost-effective!

One thousand catties had a profit of five gold coins!

If ten people collectively bought a thousand catties, it meant that each person would earn 0.5 gold coins, and that's 50 silver coins.

And if they walked fast, they could do a 40 kilometers trip in just one day.

And it would be just one day's income!

That meant that a person could earn fifteen gold coins a month, which was twice as high, if they were laboring for the nobles!

The degree of hard work was actually similar.

And after earning some money, they could buy a wooden carriage or something more efficient! These commoners used to live in poverty. And now they had such a good opportunity. Even if it was difficult and tiresome, they would definitely seize the opportunity!

This was the effect that the Yan Nation was expecting.

They earned money through the grace of the Great Lord of Flames. How could they not be grateful to the Lord of Flames? And those who saved their living expenses by eating divine beans would be equally grateful to the Lord of Flames as well. This would lay the best foundation for the future battle of faith!

And they could also sell the divine beans.

There were just too many divine beans all over the Yan Nation.

Digesting them all by themselves would be impossible.

Come to think of it, a large part of the God's Miraculous Wasteland, which was hundreds of kilometers long and dozens of kilometers wide, was full of divine beans. And the Misty Mountains range, which was even wider than the area of the Miraculous Wasteland, was also full of divine beans.

And the rest of the plains in the Yan Nation were also full of divine beans.

And the average harvest cycle of these divine beans was now less than two months.

Which meant that the magisters of the Yan Nation would produce more and more divine beans. The bonus effect of Lin Yan's title of Flame of Civilization was also very good!

In fact, the bonus of the title of Flame of Civilization already involved the power of certain rules, and if it was promoted to the highest level, it could even involve the power of certain laws.

Otherwise, how could Lin Yan obtain a law with the highest and the Flame of Civilization?

So there were many divine beans and the Yan Nation with over two million people probably couldn't eat all of them, even if the orcs had an enormous appetite!

So, selling out was just the right thing.

And the reason why Meng Ying proposed a limit of one thousand catties was also very simple, because the Yan Nation only accepted gold coins!

The purchase price of one thousand catties was exactly 2 gold coins.

By doing so, Yan Nation would be able to collect a constant stream of gold coins from the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Then the Yan Nation could issue a purchase demand at the same time. And the caravans that came to transport divine beans would also transport the goods from the Xi Ling Kingdom which would be purchased by the Yan Nation.

This would spread the gold coins of the Yan Nation in large quantities!

In fact, the Yan Nation had started making silver coins as well.

On the continent of the gods, gold and silver coins were the main coins in the circulation, and the copper coins often only played a role of change.

However, no silver ore had been found in the Misty Mountains range, so the Yan Nation was also buying silver ore in large quantities.

The Passage of Hope was bustling like never before.

On the passage, there were many orc warriors to maintain the order.

As there might be troublemakers who would be directly driven away and added to the blacklist, so that no one would dare to make trouble at all.

Due to the presence of huge orc warriors, no one dared to make any trouble at all.

The caravans came and went.

The newly renovated Yan Pass was bustling like never before.

The potatoes(Divine Beans) were transported by the orcs from the Yan Nation and then pulled away by the caravans from the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The efficiency was quite high.

As long as the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom reported the number and paid, they would receive a voucher. And then they would take this voucher to another place to load the divine beans.

The place where the divine beans were loaded was wide, and the orcs were so efficient that they loaded the thousand catties very quickly, and as soon as someone else's caravan passed by, they could keep loading it quickly.

In addition, Yan Pass separated the nobles from the commoners.

The nobles could have twenty carts filled with divine beans out of the gate, and the commoners had about thirty carts!

This was to ensure that these commoners were not excluded by the nobles.

"We're rich! We're rich! We pulled 2,000 catties this trip, and we can earn 10 gold coins."

The Passage of Hope was full of excited voices.

Whether it was the nobles or the commoners, their faces were all joyful.

Who wouldn't be happy about earning money?

There were already enough people coming on the first day.

And the next day, even more people came.

There were even bigger caravans coming.

These caravans were ready to sell divine beans to further places.

Meng Ying did not set the selling price of the divine beans.

In the current situation where the price of the rice per catty kept on rising, even if these people started selling divine beans for 1 silver coin a catty, it was estimated that people would be willing to buy from them.

So, the next day, the sales of the potatoes in the Yan Pass were even more exaggerated.

But not so much that there would be any shortage of divine beans.

After all, the fox girl Qing Ling had been preparing for it for a long time, and there was still a large amount of divine beans entering the Yan Pass every day.

From the third day onwards, the divine beans from Yan Nation were sold to other regions of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

And more and more people poured into Yan City.

Even the 100-meter wide Passage of Hope showed a crowded situation at all times.

From the fifth day onwards, the noble caravans from other regions began to come to Yan Pass to transport divine beans. It was a huge business opportunity that was discovered by more and more people.

In front of the temptation of gold coins, more and more people in the Xi Ling Kingdom participated in the trafficking of the divine beans.

The divine beans were sold for 1 silver coin a catty, which was still more than twice as cheap compared to rice, which led the divine beans to start exploding in all regions of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

## **Chapter 162: Initial results! Princess Luo Ying's test!**

“Hey, where did all this power of faith come from.”

A week after the Passage of Hope was opened, in a demonic abyss underground, Lin Yan let out a whisper because he had discovered some new power of faith.

These powers of faith were not provided by the two million people of the Yan Nation.

Lin Yan quickly found out the source of this power of faith through the virtual Godhead.

This faith originated from some of the people in the Xi Ling Kingdom!

This week, the divine beans were completely on fire in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The people who contributed this power of faith were none other than the civilians of Xi Ling Kingdom, who had earned money by selling divine beans!

Faith was actually something mysterious, but very practical.

Those civilians used to follow and believe in the god of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

This belief brought them certain benefits. For example, if they were sick, doctors and magicians from the church would heal them.

Some commoners who received the noble's land could also apply for the church's magicians to help promote the growth of their crops and remove the harmful pests. They would not be charged at all.

But even after that, their life was still miserable.

Only now, Yan Nation, under the rule of the Lord of Flames, gave them a chance to completely change their fate!

These civilians, as long as they were diligent, could earn a lot of gold coins by selling diving beans, and the income of a day could even be worth their previous onetheir previous hard work of one month work!

This completely changed their fate!

Therefore, before the Yan Nation took any other actions, many of these civilians had already started worshipping the Lord of Flames.

The faith of the commoners was simple and practical.

Of course, the more the power of faith, the better. Even the highest level of divine power would possess some unique effects if there was the power of faith in it.

Moreover, the virtual Godhead also needed the power of faith as a driving energy to operate.

If Lin Yan ever faced a divine battle in the future, and had more power of faith than the enemy, it would be a trump card for him.

As a simple example, if he used divine power as fuel, the effect would be quite amazing.

In other words, within a week, Lin Yan's strategy of descending through the prayer of the Holy Maiden had already begun to show results.

The Xi Ling Kingdom could be said to have lifted a stone and smashed its own feet with it.

Of course, the Xi Ling Kingdom also had no choice at all.

With the Horton Kingdom on the left and the Yan Nation on the right, the Horton Kingdom was presently the biggest threat in the eyes of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

By the way, from their point of view, they were using the Yan Nation's divine beans to stabilize the domestic food supply of Xi Ling Kingdom. Even though it stabilized the Xi Ling Kingdom's economy and there were some side effects, the benefits outweigh the disadvantages.

And yes, of course, it was only in their opinion.

While the divine beans were selling so well, Princess Luo Ying was not in an excellent mood in the city of Xi Ling Kingdom.

The princess had her own palace but she rarely lived in this palace,. She used to come to the palace every day to take lessons from her fierce teacher.

She had been back from the City of Miracles for several days.

But she had not seen her father.

In the palace, many people from the church came.

Her father's guards told her that the king was discussing important matters with the people from the church and didn't let her meet the king.

What kind of important matters could be discussed for so long?

The arrival of these people from the church made Princess Luo Ying's mood worse and worse.

Because she felt that her guess was most likely right.

Her Father was possessed by the god of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

This kind of possession might be because of a wisp of Divine consciousness.

Her father was a sixth ranked warrior, a powerful warrior!

But in the City of Miracles, she had heard that the priest of the Lion tribe was also sixth ranked, and yet, he was possessed by the consciousness of the abyss god.

Of course the lion priest had not resisted.

But it was not impossible for her father to be caught due to a conspiracy by the people of the church, and then be possessed by a wisp of Divine consciousness.

It's just that Princess Luo Ying couldn't figure out why.

Why did her father fall out with the Church a while ago?

The Church did not seem to have done anything to anger her father.

Why did the god sent a wisp of Divine consciousness to possess her father?

Was there something big that was about to happen that she didn't know about?

After all, Princess Luo Ying did not know the situation of the entire country and the situation of the neighboring countries like the old Earl Slow used to. So she could not grasp the key point of this sudden change at all.

But this did not hinder her judgment of the current situation.

She had already speculated on the situation in the worst direction.

But instead of panicking, she still intended to test her father.

That's why Princess Luo Ying had been keeping watch outside the palace's council chamber for the past few days.

And finally today, she got an opportunity.

While someone from the church was speaking to the guards, Princess Luo Ying quickly broke into the council hall.

"Father, Father."

As soon as Luo Ying entered, she shouted out loud.

Her voice alarmed the people inside, and immediately afterwards, two temple knights from the church came out and said,

"The king is in the middle of a meeting, no one is allowed to enter."

Princess Luo Ying gave a light "hmm" and said.

"Father assigned me a top secret mission half a month ago. I must report to him today. You little temple knights, do you dare to stop this princess?"

The two temple knights looked at each other, and then one of the temple knights went back.

After a short time, this temple knight came out and said,

“The king invites you in.”

Princess Luo Ying walked in and found that there were quite a few people in this council chamber.

There were people from the church and also ministers from the royal family.

“Yeah, Luo Ying. You’ve returned from the Yan Nation?”

An old minister saw Princess Luo Ying and greeted her with a smile.

Princess Luo Ying’s gaze then looked at the person sitting in the middle, that was the king of the Xi Ling Kingdom, her father.

“Father, do you still remember the top secret mission assigned to me half a month ago? I have already completed it!”

Princess Luo Ying asked as she tried to look normal.

The king of the Xi Ling Kingdom gave her a faint glance, gave a soft “hmm” and said.

“I know, you can go down first. After I finish discussing this important matter, I will call you to give you the reward.”

Seeing her father’s reaction, Princess Luo Ying’s heart suddenly “cackled”, because she was lying. There was no top secret mission!

### **Chapter 163: Plan to rescue the Eldest princess!**

In her palace, Princess Luo Ying walked back and forth.

In her mind, she kept recalling the scene that happened in the royal palace.

Since she already had doubts in her mind, Princess Luo Ying noticed some more details that she might have ignored otherwise.

For example, her father’s eyes. Those were not the eyes that a human should have at all.

They were too indifferent.

Those eyes didn’t have any emotions that belonged to human beings.

The expression on her father’s face was also very stiff. In fact, her father’s face had no expression at all!

And when Princess Luo Ying took action, when she deliberately lied about a top secret mission, Princess Luo Ying became almost certain.

That was not her father!

Her father was possessed by the consciousness of the gods!

However, although Princess Luo Ying couldn't be sure, she couldn't think of any other way to refute this.

Although she was a princess, she had no one on her side.

It could be said that, besides Ning Cui, there was no one who could help her.

The guards outside her palace were also completely unreliable.

After all, she was a princess who was destined to have no relationship with the throne, and she was still very young. Why would she think of cultivating her own power?

The most crucial thing was that her own personal strength was not strong enough.

She was only a third-ranked magister!

In a small city, a 3rd ranked magister could be considered strong.

But in her current situation, if she wanted to destroy the conspiracy with absolute strength, she was weak, way too weak!

Now that the god had taken control of the overall situation after possessing her father, the guards of the entire royal palace had been replaced by the people of the church!

The Church was full of experts. Princess Luo Ying even saw a sixth-ranked Temple knight!

She had no strength and manpower at all!

If she went out to tell others about this, there won't be anyone who would believe her!

And if she revealed the slightest bit of information, she would probably face a heavy blow from the Church.

The consciousness of the god, even if it was just a wisp of consciousness. It was not something she could deal with as a third-rank magister.

Besides, there was a huge Church!

The strength of the Church was not much weaker than the royal family!

Therefore, Princess Luo Ying could not think of any solution!

Princess Luo Ying thought of her aunt.

Her aunt was a powerful seventh-ranked magister. A month ago, she had returned to the royal palace to stay in the palace. But half a month ago, she vanished.

The people of the palace said that she left, but before she left, she would have at least come to say goodbye to Princess Luo Ying, but she didn't come to say goodbye!

"Auntie has probably met with an untimely death."

Princess Luo Ying thought.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

"It is also possible that they have locked her up."

Princess Luo Ying tried to comfort herself.



However, the more she thought about it, the more likely she felt that the possibility of her aunt being locked up was higher. After all, she was a seventh ranked magister; the Church wouldn't be willing to kill her, as they only had two seventh ranked magisters.

“If only I could find where my aunt was locked up.”

The princess thought about it and felt that this might be the most workable solution for her.

The first thing she needed to do was to find her aunt and then rescue her. Her aunt grew up alone and went to faraway places to study. She had a wide range of knowledge and powerful strength. She might find a way with her help!

Thinking of this, Princess Luo Ying called Ning Cui in.

“Princess, what happened?”

The sword maiden Ning Cui had long noticed that Princess Luo Ying was not doing well.

In the City of Miracles, Princess Luo Ying had not slept all night.

And even after returning to the palace, Princess Luo Ying still slept little at night. She went to the palace during the day, and at night, she looked up at various books related to God!

Princess Luo Ying's behavior was very abnormal. If Ning Cui had not noticed it, she wouldn't be Princess's confidant. The strength of Ning Cui was not weak at all. She was a fourth-rank warrior, and her sword skills were very high. Never underestimate her. The princess thought about it for a while and then ran to the door and looked outside.

In fact, the princess' residence was very large. As this was the core area, no one would come here without permission at all.

After closing the door behind her, Princess Luo Ying cast several small magic spells to eliminate any possibility of eavesdropping.

Then, with a grave expression, she said to Ning Cui.

“Ning Cui, Father is probably possessed by the gods!”

“Princess, is what you said true? Why would the gods possess the king?”

Ning Cui asked.

Looking at her expression, she was not yet worried, obviously she had not yet realized the seriousness of this matter.

Although she could not think of any solution for the time being, Princess Luo Ying did not panic. She was in a rather calm mood, because only by calming down could she find a way. Just panicking won't work at all!

Princess Luo Ying said: “There must be something big happening that I don't know about, not only is my father possessed, but they might have also locked my aunt up.”

“Ah!”

She finally realized the seriousness of the matter!

Ning Cui asked, "Princess, do you know where the eldest Princess is being held?"

Princess Luo Ying's aunt was the king's sister, and the other people addressed her as the eldest princess!

Princess Luo Ying shook her head and said, "I don't know, that's why I'm looking for you. Ning Cui, you are good at hiding, I'll give you a few locations, can you help me find out if my aunt is locked up in any of those places?"

Ning Cui nodded and said with a serious face, "Princess, leave it to me. I'll act at night!"

"Hmm!"

Princess Luo Ying took out paper and drew several locations.

Although she hadn't been exposed to too many royal secrets, she knew several places that the royal family used to detain some powerful prisoners.

The magicians and knights were powerful individuals, and couldn't be locked up in ordinary cells. Hence they used special cells for them.

These cells had a magic array, which could isolate the magician from feeling any magic at all, which was equivalent to a forbidden magic's effect.

After the evening arrived, Ning Cui acted.

She put on a night suit and sneaked up in the royal city. In the royal city of the Xi Ling Kingdom, there was a curfew after 8 o'clock in the evening.

The purpose of this curfew was to reduce the occurrence of crimes.

That's why in the evening there were very few people in the streets of the Xi Ling kingdom. There was only a group of soldiers patrolling.

Ning Cui did not walk on the ground, but jumped from one roof to another.

As a fourth-ranked warrior, this kind of flying was not a problem for her.

In her palace, Princess Liao Ying was still flipping through books all night.

These books had recorded a lot of God's deeds.

Princess Luo Ying wanted to find cases in which the gods possessed mortals and then hoped to find a way!

She had already found several cases, but those few cases were not very helpful.

For example, in a distant kingdom, when it was founded, there was a great battle, and it looked like they were about to lose the battle. Just then the gods descended their power and attached the consciousness to a knight. As a result, that knight killed four enemies in one strike. This knight later also became the king.

As for how the consciousness of the god ended up, it was not recorded in the books.

For the people of the continent of the gods, sometimes being possessed by a god was not a bad thing.

The gods wouldn't stay attached to the mortal body for so long.

Some people even took it as an honor.

But this time, Princess Luo Ying felt that it was not a good thing for her father to be possessed by the gods!

Because lots of events were happening because of it!

Combined with all the events that happened in the past month, Princess Luo Ying felt that this matter was extremely unfavorable for her father, for the royal family, and for her as well!

Especially her aunt's unexplained disappearance.

The night passed quickly, and Princess Luo Ying fell asleep in a daze at dawn.

But soon, the sound of Ning Cui's return woke her up again.

"Have you found it, Ning Cui?"

Princess Luo Ying asked.

Ning Cui shook her head and said.

"Not yet, Princess. I'll go out during the day to get some information, and I'll look for it again at night."

Princess Luo Ying nodded her head.

During the daytime, Princess Luo Ying took advantage of the time, slept for hours and replenished her physical strength.

In the evening, Ning Cui went out again.

And at midnight, Ning Cui came back.

"Princess, I found it. They locked the eldest Princess up in the dungeon under the East City Church, but there are a lot of magical locks in that dungeon. I can't unlock it. Princess. I'm afraid you will have to go out."

Ning Cui said.

Her luck was good. She searched all the locations given by Princess Luo Ying but did not find any clue, but when she was passing by the East City Church. She overheard the bishop of that church talking to someone, saying that the Church headquarters drew away the sixth-ranked Temple knight guarding this place. He was a little uneasy and worried that the prisoners in the dungeon might escape!

Ning Cui decided to check the church on a whim, and after careful observation for a long time. She finally had preliminary speculation and judgment!

## **Chapter 164: The Holy Spirit! The Pendant!**

“East City Church!”

Princess Luo Ying knew this?Church.

East city Church used to be the largest Church in the Royal city. It was only surpassed by the newly built central church more than a decade ago, and its status among the several Churches in the Royal city had also plummeted.

At present, the East city church was in the charge of an urban bishop, and its function was only for people in the east city to pray every weekend

Unexpectedly, the people of the church had locked her aunt there!

“I remember that the people of the church once locked up a powerful magister of the enemy Kingdom?in the Dungeon below the east city church. There should be a complete magic array below!”

Princess Luo Ying recalled and said.

Ning Cui asked, “Princess, are you sure?”

Princess Luo Ying thought and took out a magic book from her magic bag.

Then she turned the pages of the book one by one. After reading it for a while, she showed her joy.

“Found it.

She said,

“If it’s another magic circle, I can’t crack it with my magical knowledge, but this magic circle has a record. Hurry up, Ning Cui, let’s?go there.”

Princess Luo Ying was a little excited and happy.

Ning Cui pulled her: “Princess, it’s day!”

Princess Luo Ying just reacted. She was a little too excited just now.

“In the evening, I will take you there.”

Ning Cui promised.

“Well”

The princess had?been studying this magic book thoroughly during the day!

Ning Cui left the princess’s house and dressed up as an ordinary citizen. She was going to get familiar with the situation of East City?church.

Soon, night fell.

“Father did not summon me.”?Princess Luo Ying?felt?somewhat lost.

When she was in the palace, she?“Princess Luo Ying ” rushed?in to test?her?“father”?.?He said that he would summon her and reward her after the discussion.

But now it's been two days and he still didn't have the intention to summon her.

Princess Luo Ying had read a lot of books about Gods these days, and now she had a certain understanding about the logic of the gods.

Even if the Gods thought that Princess Luo Ying might have found the truth. As long as Princess Luo Ying didn't jump out and shout, the divine consciousness attached to her "Father" probably wouldn't take her seriously at all.

This was the logic of God's actions.

The coming of the consciousness of the gods must be for a significant event and they won't care about the small details at all!

Because God was too powerful.

There was only a third-ranked magister who knew the truth, which was like an ant to the gods, so what if she knew it?

Hence, the divine consciousness attached to her father's body simply ignored her.

Of course, people in the church might have quietly monitored her. As long as she did any radical actions, she would face a blow from the church!

However, this was also just right. Princess Luo Ying could quietly implement her plan.

Under the lead of Ning Cui, they quickly moved towards the east city church.

About three hours later, they came near the east city church.

This time, they came to rob the prison. In order to avoid attracting attention, they both wore Strong Black clothes.

By this time, the curfew had begun. The two women lurked near the east city church, waiting for an opportunity.

After ten o'clock in the evening, the lights in the east city church went out completely!

Of course, the bishop of that city still lived in the church. Outside the church, there were also teams of knights patrolling.

"Princess, come with me. During the day, I left a way behind a window." Ning Cui took Princess Luo Ying to the back of the church.

Then she carefully pushed open a glass window with colorful stickers on it and jumped in first.

Princess Luo Ying then jumped after her.

Here was a wide worship hall, which could allow thousands of people to pray at the same time.

At the back of this worship hall were some small rooms serving as a place of confession..

Repentance to the gods and forgiveness from the gods were still popular in many kingdoms, which could show the mercy of the gods!

Well, this kind of confession was not superficial.

If a heinous criminal got a response from the gods after he confessed, he could be pardoned.

However, it rarely happened.

It only happened occasionally, which was equivalent to the gods showing miracles!

Occasionally, the gods would also send revelation. The effect would be very good, and it would be talked about for a long time.

Ning Cui brought Princess Luo Ying to the back of the church.

After passing through the Council hall, Ning Cui carefully moved a bookshelf.

Behind the bookshelf, a deep passage emerged.

Behind the bookshelf, no one was on duty for the time being.

It couldn't be said that the church was negligent.

In fact, the magic array can block almost all rescuers.

Besides, who else knew the structure under the Eastern Church except the members of the royal family?

The church also sent a sixth ranked Temple knight to guard, but it wasn't known why the church sent people away two days ago!

Princess Luo Ying stepped forward and began to feel the magic array. Behind her was the church conference hall.

"It should be here."

The bishop saw Princess Luo Ying, and the magic prepared in her hand was about to be used. A thin sword suddenly appeared and pierced his head.

"Princess, the situation is urgent. I have no choice but to kill him."

Ning Cui emerged from the darkness.

Princess Luo Ying nodded, then threw herself into the channel of the magic array, and Ning Cui followed her.

Princess Luo Ying took out a small magic wand, moved slightly, and a magic flame burned on it.

The space below was not big and simple. There were some rooms on both sides and a passage in the middle.

All the rooms were empty. Princess Luo Ying didn't speak, and moved forward quickly.

Finally, when she reached the end of the dungeon, she saw a familiar figure in a room with a black fence at the end.

"Aunt!"

Princess Luo Ying cried out happily.

Her aunt was locked here.

Luo Ying's aunt was not completely locked, but she still sat there with her head down. Princess Luo Ying was unable to see her expression.

“Aunt, aunt? It’s me, Luo Ying.”

Luo Ying shouted again and again, but her aunt still didn’t respond.

When Princess Luo Ying tried to shake the fence, she found that she couldn’t shake it at all.

“Let me try!”

Ning Cui used her slender sword and tried to cut the lock on the door.

“This is a magic lock”.

Ning Cui couldn’t help saying.

Luo Ying used her magic to try to break the lock, but there was no movement in the lock.

She cracked the magic array through classics, but she couldn’t crack the magic lock that exceeded her by too much!

Luo Ying couldn’t help but be a little anxious.

They had found the goal here. But in the end, if they couldn’t unlock the lock, anyone would definitely be depressed.

“Aunt, aunt, wake up.”

Princess Luo Ying cried.

At this time, a lot of footsteps came from outside.

“No, princess, someone’s coming.”

Ning Cui’s face changed.

“We can only kill them all”

Ning Cui rushed out with a thin sword, but within a minute, she quickly stepped back.

“Princess, there are sixth rank Temple knights. I can’t beat them.”

Ning Cui looked dignified.

In the passage of the dungeon, all the torches lit up almost at the same time.

Princess Luo Ying turned her head and saw that at the end of the passage, a tall Knight wearing light gold armor stood there.

“Sure enough, there’s a problem. None of you will leave today.”

The sixth ranked Temple Knight said coldly. Princess Luo Ying’s face was covered with black cloth. He couldn’t recognize her at all. In fact, even if he recognized her. It’s estimated that he still won’t let Princess Luo Ying go.

“Don’t kill her. This little girl is in good health. We can just use her body to summon another holy spirit. In this way, we will have ten Holy Spirits and we can take the initiative to attack Horton kingdom.”

At this time, her “aunt”, the eldest princess of Xi Ling Kingdom, suddenly raised her head and said in a cold tone.

Princess Luo Ying’s face changed greatly when she heard her words.

Her aunt was possessed by something called the Holy Spirit!

And her “Aunt” had?already?started chanting in her mouth. Then, a mysterious channel was opened by her “Aunt”. In this channel, there was a holy and sacred atmosphere.

But for Princess Luo Ying, this holy and sacred channel was no different from the devil!

Then, from the passage, a light fell down and turned the whole dungeon into a white world.

The sixth ranked Temple knight and all the temple Knights behind him knelt down!

“Welcome the coming of the Holy Spirit.”

The sixth ranked temple knight said in a pious tone, and his face was also full of solemn expression.

After the light came, it didn’t stop at all and moved towards?Princess Luo Ying!

Princess Luo Ying felt that an incomparably powerful and unparalleled?terror was about to hit her.

“It’s over!”

She couldn’t help but give birth to despair!

Under the impact of this terrible consciousness, her soul was about to be crushed!

Seeing that this terrible consciousness was about to hit her, the pendant given to her by the fox girl Qing Ling on her chest, containing the abyss devil flame shined fiercely!

### **Chapter 165: Demise of The Holy Spirit!**

The terrible consciousness was also full of incomparable indifference. The consciousness didn’t send out any spiritual fluctuation at all and it went straight towards Princess Luo Ying.

In the blink of an eye, the edge of consciousness was about to touch Princess Luo Ying.

Princess Luo Ying felt that the consciousness was like a mass of ice that would not melt for ten thousand years!

Although there was no human emotion in it. Princess Luo Ying could still feel a high majesty from it!

This was the Holy Spirit from heaven!

Princess Luo Ying didn’t want to wait for death with her hands tied. But in the face of this consciousness, her spiritual power wasn’t particularly strong, and her magic level was only at the third ranked. How could she deal with it?

She didn’t even have time to react.

That mass of consciousness then enveloped her!

Then,



Princess Luo Ying seemed to hear the sound of flames.

No, she didn't hear it!

It?was?more like a feeling from her soul!

“Ah, what is this!”

The consciousness, which was cold and ruthless, as if there was no emotional consciousness, made a horrible sound!

Immediately after that a Black Flame?appeared in front of Princess Luo Ying!

A Black Flame?

This Black Flame?seems?to have no temperature at all. Please give me strength!

Obviously, the flames had touched her skin, but her skin felt nothing!

It seemed that the flame was just an illusion and did not exist!

“The Pendant!”

Princess Luo Ying's attention immediately went to the Pendant. What was this Black Flame!

It was the Pendant?given by the fox girl Qing Ling!

The Pendant?was tiny. If you didn't count the chain, the front of the Pendant?was only the size of a nail.

After getting it, Princess Luo Ying was also curious about what was inside?the Pendant.

It was a very tiny Abyssal Magic Flame.

But the fox woman Qing Ling did not tell her that it was the Abyssal Demon Flame, only that it was a gift from God.

Inside the Pendant, the Abyssal Demon Flame's burning was not fixed in one shape, the wind?would occasionally blow?the fire?and change shape.

Yes, although the Abyssal Magic Flame burned at the soul level, some circumstances would affect it. The old lion king once used a lion roar to force the Abyssal Magic Flame released by Meng Ying back!

After hearing about it Princess Luo Ying felt strange at that?time.?She wondered?if it was?really?a flame,

“Right!”

But that?Black Flame, she had never heard of it.

Until now, she finally knew!

Inside the Pendant, there was indeed a Black Flame!

Although it looked like a very small flame, when it burned violently, it was terrible.

Princess Luo Ying's whole body was surrounded by Black Flame.

This?Black Flame did not hurt her.

Not even her clothes were burned.

But when the Holy Spirit slammed into the Black Flame!

The Holy Spirit screamed!

Because when it hit it, the Black?Flame seemed to have found a catharsis for the energy, and it suddenly spread all over it.

In less than half a second, the Black Flame?completely enveloped the Holy Spirit?and burned violently!

The voice of the Holy Spirit was full of panic, pain, and confusing emotions.

“It turns out it will be afraid too!”

When she?heard?the scream of the Holy Spirit, Princess Luo Ying couldn't help thinking.

When that?Holy Spirit first appeared on the scene, how awe-inspiring it was?.

It revealed an aura as if it was the God of all beings!

But under the burning of the Black Flame, it would also be frightened and afraid, no different from the beings it defied.

“Save me, save me!”

That Holy Spirit cried out for help in panic!

At the end of the passage, that sixth ranked Templar looked dumbfounded!

He couldn't imagine why a Holy Spirit from the Heavenly Realm would be burned like this by this Black Flame!

Holy Spirits originated from the Divine kingdom of the Gods, and there were strong and weak ones.

But even the weakest Holy Spirit was much stronger than him, a sixth-ranked Templar.

Yet, that?Holy Spirit of the Heavenly Realm was now screaming in agony!

Only?faced with?the Holy Spirit's cry for help, this sixth-ranked Templar couldn't move his foot at all.

He was afraid!

Black Flame, simply unseen and unheard of!

There was no need to doubt such a flame as it came from the incomparable Evil Abyss!

As a sixth ranked Templar, he was not particularly afraid of the creatures of the upper ranks?of the Abyss.

Even the Abyss Lord, as long as he dared to come?to the Kingdom?of Gods, couldn't stand?the chop of his big sword!

However, the strange Black Flame burned the Holy Spirit like that. Once he went to help, it was no different from dying.

His faith in Gods was indeed firm.

But the Holy Spirit was not a God.

Obviously, his life was more important!

Behind him there were a few weaker Templars.

But none of those Temple Knights dared to come forward!

“Help me!”

The Holy Spirit was still crying for help!

In the room, Princess Luo Ying’s “Aunt” was also surprised by that accident.

“Abyss Flame!”

Princess Luo Ying’s “Aunt” recognized the Abyss Flame!

Obviously, the Holy Spirit in her aunt was stronger and more knowledgeable than the New Holy Spirit!

“Help me!”

The New Holy Spirit was becoming smaller and weaker.

Princess Luo Ying’s “Aunt” stretched out her hand, and a white ray of magic hit the Abyss Flame!

“Boom!”

But the Abyss flame did not die out, instead it seemed to get fuel and burned more fiercely!

Princess Luo Ying’s “aunt” frowned.

She stopped moving and stood there, looking out indifferently.

She actually let the Abyssal Demon Flame burn the newly descended Holy Spirit to the ground ....

That Holy Spirit’s scream grew smaller and smaller until it completely disappeared. It had been completely burned up by the Abyssal Demon Flame!

And the Abyssal Demon Flame finally ran out of all energy and went out!

“You actually made a deal with the Abyssal Demon God, it’s time for a change in the royal family of your Xi Ling Kingdom.”

Princess Luo Ying’s “Aunt” said coldly.

Obviously, the appearance of the Abyssal Demon Flame made her think that Princess Luo Ying had obtained it by trading with the Abyssal Demon God.

At that time, Princess Luo Ying, who had moved little, suddenly raised her head and sent out a long-prepared magic.

In the blink of an eye, her “Aunt” was wrapped in a vine.

Princess Liao Ying knew natural magic!

“Ning Cui, quick.”

Princess Luo Ying said.

Then Ning Cui pressed her sword against the chin of Princess Luo Ying’s “aunt”, the eldest princess of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“Let them all out, or I’ll kill you.”

Ning Cui’s cold voice sounded.

“Interesting.”

The Holy Spirit attached to the aunt of the princess smiled and said,

“Kill me.”

When Ning Cui heard that she became speechless.

The Holy Spirit was attached to the aunt of the princess. How could she kill her?

Ning Cui and Princess Luo Ying suddenly felt a headache.

“Go and catch them.”

On the other side of the passage, the sixth order Temple Knight gave orders.

“Kill this one with the sword and capture the other one. You killed one of my men, I’ll transform your soul and after strengthening it for some time, you can also become a new Holy Spirit.”

When Princess Luo Ying’s “aunt” said this, she didn’t do any action. But the vines wrapped around her, suddenly turned into ash and dissipated.

On the other side of the passage, the Temple Knights had rushed over.

In the cell, the Holy Spirit attached to the Aunt of the princess also stretched out her hand and grabbed Princess Luo Ying.

Princess Luo Ying had a feeling that once she was caught by the hand of the Holy Spirit, her soul would be pulled out!

“Princess, I’ll stop them!”

Ning Cui, who had lost her thin sword, took out a dagger and stood in front of Princess Luo Ying in front of her.

“Leave? The Abyss Crack has been closed, and the Abyss Demon God can’t help you. ”

The voice of the Holy Spirit from the aunt of Princess sounded.

Princess Luo Ying raised her head and looked at her.

“Who said I traded with the Abyss Demon God!”

She grabbed the Pendant that had no Abyss Demon Flame, clasped her fingers, held the Pendant tightly in the palm of her hand, and then spoke piously:

“Great Lord of Flames, give me strength!”

### **Chapter 166: The Power of God! The dangerous move of Heavenly God!**

In the Pendant, the energy points of Abyssal Magic Flame were limited, but they were just enough to burn through a Holy Spirit!

However, this Pendant represented a priority mechanism, and the person holding this Pendant for prayer would be automatically included in the priority sequence by the virtual Godhead.

This was also the mechanism set by Lin Yan.

In addition, the energy points of Abyssal Magic Flame in this Pendant could be replenished through prayer.

This was to protect Lin Yan's several saints.

It could be said that if there was no Pendant given to Princess Luo Ying by Fox girl Qing Ling, even if Princess Luo Ying prayed 10000 times more piously, Lin Yan would not know.

Now too many people prayed to him every day.

Lin Yan handed it over to the virtual Godhood to deal with and then set up some “mechanisms” to screen out some important prayer contents!

Occasionally, when Lin Yan felt bored, he would listen to the prayers through the virtual Godhood. Maybe some lucky people's prayers would be heard by him.

“Lord of Flames? Oh, is this your new God? Your Royal family really should be destroyed.” The Holy Spirit on the aunt of the princess heard Princess Luo Ying's words and sneered.

Then, her hand touched Princess Luo Ying, she wanted to pull her soul out.

However, just as her hand touched Princess Luo Ying, a Black Flame appeared on her head!

“Abyssal Demon Flame! I can't believe it's still there!”

The Holy Spirit on the aunt of the princess was shocked!

As a Heavenly Holy Spirit, she was not afraid of the general Abyssal Demonic Flame in the Abyss.

Just like when the Devil's Abyss next to the Dungeon opened, If an Abyssal Demon Flame ran out and wanted to hurt her, it was not enough to qualify.

The Abyss Demon Flame was terrible, but it also depended on the size of the Flame.

Just like ordinary people were afraid of Flame, but two of their fingers could directly extinguish the Flame of a match, but a person with both hands could extinguish the Flame burning on a firewood!

Now the Abyss Demon Flame reappeared, which gave her a terrible feeling.

The Holy Spirit no longer cared about the princess Luo Ying. It threw its hands on its head. A transparent Rune disc full of all kinds of mysterious runes was raised by her in an attempt to block the Abyss Demon Flame!

Immediately afterwards.

The Abyss Flame exploded!

In the eyes of Princess Luo Ying, the whole Dungeon of East City Church was completely filled with the Devil Flame of the Abyss at the moment.

Then, in less than a second, the Abyss Flame dissipated completely, as if it had never appeared!

The Abyss Flame had just disappeared, and the sound of falling objects on the ground came from the end of the channel.

Immediately afterwards, the clanging sound kept on coming.

This was the sound made by those Temple Knights when they fell to the ground.

They were wearing thick armor, which collided with the ground and made a loud sound.

When their big sword falls to the ground, it would also make a sound,

Princess Luo Ying looked sideways and saw that all the people, including the sixth ranked Temple Knight, fell to the ground and didn't move!

Her eyes froze with astonishment!

Was this the power of the Gods?

"Princess!"

The voice of Ning Cui came.

Princess Luo Ying looked back again and saw that her aunt, the eldest Princess of Xi Ling Kingdom, also fell to the ground and did not move.

And she didn't know when the magic lock had been opened.

Princess Luo Ying hurried in with Ning Cui. Ning Cui still held a dagger in her hand. Obviously, she was worried that the Holy Spirit from heaven was still there.

"Aunt! Aunt!"

For some reason, Princess Luo Ying felt that the Heavenly Holy Spirit was mostly finished.

She healed her aunt with magic. Before long, the eldest Princess opened her eyes weakly.

“Aunt?”

Princess Luo Ying asked. She was not sure whether it was the eldest princess or the Holy Spirit.

The eldest Princess looked similar to Princess Luo Ying, but her age was much older. Up to now, the eldest princess should be in her fifties.

However, the eldest princess’s magic was special. Now she looked only in her twenties.

In fact, her physical condition was also in her twenties.

On the continent of Gods, for the strong who stood at the peak, as long as their strength didn’t decay, there would be no change in their appearance and body state.

This was especially true for Gods. Even after living for tens of thousands of years they would not change. Their appearance would remain the same.

The princess looked pale. She appeared weak and said, “It’s me. I’ve been fighting with her. The Holy Spirit was too powerful. Fortunately, she came down with less than one tenth of her strength, so my consciousness was not defeated. I saw you, but there’s no way. If you came a little later, my situation would be bad. Luo Ying, you’ve done well!”

Princess Luo Ying asked, “Aunt, what about her?”

The eldest princess said, “her soul was burned out by the evil Flame of the Abyss, but her strength was preserved. If I absorb these forces, I might be able to reach the eighth rank.”

After saying that, she looked at Luo Ying: “Luo Ying, the Lord of Flame you seeked help from is not quite like the other Abyssal Demon God, but why was his use of the Abyssal Demon Flame so terrifying? The soul of this Holy Spirit was incomparably powerful, yet in half a second’s time, it was burned up!”

Half a second!

Princess Luo Ying couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

That newly descended Holy Spirit was burned by the Abyss Demon Flame for more than ten seconds before it burned out.

But this time, it only took half a second to burn this Holy Spirit, who was even more powerful than the newly descended Holy Spirit, right out of existence.

What’s more amazing was that it didn’t hurt the eldest princess inside!

So, those Temple Knights were also burned into an empty shell by the Abyss Flame in less than half a second!

At that moment, Princess Luo Ying began to have a clear understanding of the magic and power of the Lord of Flame!

At the same time, she was also full of gratitude to the Lord of Flames!

She wasn’t the main worshipper of the lord of flames!

But when she was in a desperate situation, it was the Lord of Flames who saved her.

And the God they originally believed in the Kingdom of Xi Ling, and the Holy Spirit of this God, wanted to destroy her and the entire Royal family!

At that moment, Princess Luo Ying had actually made a decision.

That decision was to believe in the Great Lord of flame from now on!

The Lord of Flame, the only faith after the stool!

“The Lord of Flames is not the demon God of the Abyss!”

When Princess Luo Ying made a decision and mentioned the Lord of Flame, her voice was full of piety.

“The Lord of Flame is the new God of the Yan Nation to the east of the Misty mountains!”

Princess Luo Ying told the story of Yan Nation in the shortest words.

During this time, the eldest princess healed herself.

“Yan Nation”

After hearing this, the eldest princess said, “I didn’t expect that so many changes have taken place recently. Luo Ying, your father has been possessed by the consciousness of the God of Heaven. The reason is very simple. The God of Heaven we believe in has lost in the Divine war. Now the Horton Kingdom is about to attack us. The God of heaven sent an oracle to let your father summon a large army and select several people with pure bodies for the coming of the Holy Spirit. Then the celestial Gods will be ready to take the initiative to launch a war against the Horton Kingdom!”

Her words were long.

After that, it took Princess Luo Ying more than ten seconds to understand.

When Princess Luo Ying finished understanding it, her eyes widened because the news revealed by the eldest princess was so amazing.

She finally knew what the key point she didn’t know was!

The god they originally believed in, lost in the battle of gods!

But this God did act quite boldly.

Even if he lost in the Divine war in heaven, he let his Kingdom take the initiative to attack the Kingdom that won in the Divine war on the continent of the Gods!

That was really a dangerous move!

And this God dared to do this, naturally, he had some means.

The way he did it was very simple!

That was the coming of the Holy Spirit!

But the coming of the holy spirit needed a suitable container!

That’s the pure body!



When the eldest princess said this, she looked at the princess Luo Ying and said, “The body designated by the God of Heaven was me! But your father didn’t agree!”

### **Chapter 167: Fire of Revenge! Target: Yan Nation!**

When she heard the words of the eldest Princess, Princess Luo Ying had completely understood that the Royal family had fallen out with the church, and it became the reason now!

The God of Heaven wanted her father’s sister and her aunt to be a container for the coming of the Holy Spirit!

Naturally, her father was reluctant!

If her father agreed at the time, the eldest Princess might not be deprived of her consciousness after being descended by the Holy Spirit.

But once the war started, who knows how long it would take?

Being occupied by the Holy Spirit for a long time was not good for the eldest Princess. It would even destroy her foundation as a magician!

In other words, the way to promote the eldest Princess is broken!

Her father was not a ruthless King, so he didn’t agree.

Then it evolved into the present scene.

Even if her father was a sixth ranked soldier, there was no chance of winning in front of the church and Gods!

Princess Luo Ying couldn’t help asking, “Aunt! Is there any way to save the father?” The princess looked dimmed when she heard her.

She hesitated and finally spoke:

“Luo Ying, I’m afraid I can’t save him. Even if the Gods are close, I can’t save him. Your father’s soul has completely defeated by the Divine consciousness. Even if you drive away the Divine consciousness inside, I’m afraid your father will just be like them.”

Her fingers were pointed to the Temple Knights outside!

After the souls of these Temple Knights were burned by the Abyss Demon Flame, although their bodies were complete and had no scars, they were just an empty shell!

Inside, no semblance of a soul exists!

The strength of these Temple Knights was not weak, and their bodies didn’t rot so quickly, but what was the use?

No soul was no different from death. It’s only a cup of loess for a year and a half at most!

When she heard the words of the Princess, Princess Luo Ying was hit hard!

The original, the father of the rescue.

But now, the eldest Princess's words had completely cut off her hope!

Her father couldn't be saved!

The soul of the King was slaughtered, Shinya was unsuccessful!

Princess Luo Ying seemed to have lost all her strength at once, and sat on the ground blankly.

Then the Princess finally recovered some strength. She opened the magic bag on her waist, took a magic stone from it, and quickly absorbed the magic inside.

She sighed, her voice was full of endless sadness:

“Your brothers, I'm afraid they were all killed, because they hold the real power, and because you are a Princess, there is no threat. They also need you to show up to dispel the suspicion of some nobles, so you are fine. We are in the Royal family. Only you and I are left!”

On Princess Luo Ying's face, tears finally couldn't stop streaming down.

“Princess, let's get out of here first!”

Ning Cui wanted to cry too.

A month ago, everything was fine.

Even this month, Ning Cui felt that everything was normal.

Because she had been living in the princess mansion with Princess Luo Ying.

Until now, she suddenly found that all the beauty and dependence in life were torn apart!

The Royal family of Xi Ling Kingdom could be said to have suffered a heavy blow!

The Princess quickly absorbed the magic stone.

“I'm almost to the eighth rank, but now there are many Holy Spirits in the Palace. These holy spirits are suitable for the body and absorb the power coming from Heaven. After so long, they should have at least more than the seventh rank. There are many eighth ranks of strength, and the Divine consciousness occupying your father's body is even more terrible. Even if I rise to the eighth rank, I'm not an opponent.”

The eldest Princess couldn't help feel powerless.

The enemy was too strong.

Although ninety-nine of the Gods in the Heavens don't even want to descend on the Continent of the Gods, the Gods were already terribly powerful just by lowering their consciousness, lowering their power, and lowering their Holy Spirit.

This was still because the Kingdom of Hering didn't have too good a “container” reason!

The coming of the Holy Spirit required a pure body.

If the Holy Spirit descended on a Tier 3 or Tier 4 magician, they could display the strength of Tier 6 or so by receiving the power from the Heavens.

That was already topped!

And if the Holy Spirit descended on a seventh ranked Magister and descended power through the Heavens, they could even display the strength of the eighth or even...the ninth ranked!

There were many restrictions on Pentecost.

But even if there were many restrictions, it was not what the eldest Princess could cope with!

Even if she successfully absorbed the power left by the Holy Spirit, she could quickly become an eighth ranked forbidden spell magician and had the terrible power of one man against 100000 troops, but... It was still far from enough!

“Let’s go to Yan Guo!”

Princess Luo Ying stood up suddenly.

There were still tears on her face.

But her expression was already full of determination!

“Such a God will bring the entire Xi Ling Kingdom into the bottomless Abyss. The Flame Lord of Yan Kingdom is a subversive God. I want to ask Yan Kingdom for help. If the Yan Kingdom is willing to help us, we would have hope of revenge!”

Princess Luo Ying spoke firmly.

In her heart, a strong fire of revenge had risen!

Yes, she wanted revenge!

Revenge on the Gods!

Revenge on those who descend upon the Holy Spirit!

Revenge against the church!

With the strength of her and the eldest Princess, now running out for revenge was tantamount to hitting stone with an egg.

She wouldn’t be so confused.

Even if the eldest Princess rose to the eighth rank, became a forbidden spell magician, and then took advantage of the night to the Royal palace to perform a large forbidden spell.

Probably could not be revenged!

There, there was a God’s consciousness.

There were several successful Holy Spirits!

Moreover, the casting of the forbidden spell took a certain time, and the magic fluctuation caused by it was also quite terrible.

She was afraid if she hadn’t succeeded, she would be directly interrupted and cracked by others!

Therefore, turning to Yan Guo and the great Lord of Fire had become the only choice in Princess Luo Ying's heart!

Yan Guo had a good impression on Princess Luo Ying!

The queen of the Burning Kingdom, although the fox female Qing Ling also had the majesty of the Queen, the fox female Qing ling would not be too high.

The fox girl Qing Ling always regarded herself as the Saint of the Gods, put the identity of the Saint before the identity of the Queen.

A God who could make the King of a Kingdom so devout and honest must be a great God!

What she saw and heard in the Miracle city could also confirm the view of Princess Luo Ying.

Besides, the great God just gave her a helping hand. He was her savior!

Princess Luo Ying looked at the eldest Princess: "Aunt, after we get revenge, we would believe in the Lord of Flame again in the whole Kingdom to repay the Lord of Flame for helping us. I will also become the Saint of the Lord of Flame, and I would serve the Lord of Flame for life. Host!"

That was what she decided!

In the Dungeon, Ning Cui walked in front, while Princess Luo Ying held the eldest Princess to the outside.

Soon, they passed the corpses of the Temple Knights and went out.

No one else came to church.

"We went out of the city overnight. The situation here will be discovered tomorrow, so we have to order it as soon as possible. Flying monsters are kept next to the palace. It was too dangerous to go there, but I know there is a camp outside the city with ten animals. Flying monsters, we only need to get one."

Princess Luo Ying said.

The three soon left the church.

At this time, a group of Knights on patrol just came over.

Princess Luo Ying was about to escape. The eldest Princess said, "it's all right!"

She moved her hand gently and performed a magic trick, and the corner where the three of them stood turned into darkness.

The soldiers on patrol didn't see them at all.

As a great Mage or a great Mage who was about to become a forbidden mage, the eldest Princess could use some hidden magic easily.

So along the way, the three of them didn't have to hide at all. It took nearly two hours to reach a cliff on the edge of King City.

"Remember when I was a kid when I brought you here to throw stones and fly kites?"

The eldest Princess asked with a trace of memory on her face.

Princess Luo Ying nodded.

The eldest?Princess said, “At that time, I wanted to fly like a kite. Later, I could fly, but I couldn’t feel it anymore.”

After sighing, she said, “hold on to me. My Spirit has not fully recovered. I can only fly you for a short time!”

Princess Luo Ying and Ning Cui grabbed the eldest?Princess from left to right.

The eldest?princess took them and jumped down. People were in mid air. She fiercely displayed her Flying Magic and finally landed smoothly!

Here, it was already outside the Royal city.

They were?quite familiar with the Royal city, knowing that the cliffs here would not be guarded.

Then they didn’t stop and rushed to the camp of flying Warcraft all night.

There were quite a few soldiers there, but no church people.

If Princess Luo Ying revealed?her identity, these soldiers who were?loyal to the Royal family would?probably not stop her, but Princess Luo Ying chose to stun all those soldiers in order to save the lives of those soldiers.

Then the three of them chose a flying magical beast and flew towards the east overnight.

Their goal was?Yan Guo!

### **Chapter 168: Arrived! Cleanup plan!**

When the three of them set off?from the church, the time was?three o’clock in the morning.

After?last?night’s incident, the three of them were actually exhausted.

Princess Luo Ying, in particular, hadn’t?rested peacefully?for a long time.

However, she had planned for so long, but the final outcome was not satisfactory.

Fortunately, she saved her aunt,?her only relative in the world.

They left the Capital using flying Warcraft.?The?flight speed?of flying Warcraft?was not?fast, but as pure birds, they were not slow during long-distance flight, which was the same as that of Winged orcs!

That was for sure?because people’s bodies take up too much weight.

Winged orcs?were not pure birds, but?they?had human characteristics. With human characteristics, they naturally couldn’t compare with those pure birds in flight.

Unless it was a strong Winged orc!

So when the sky became?bright, they had already flown over?500 kilometers, from the central area of the Xi Ling Kingdom to the eastern area of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

In order to avoid trouble caused by being seen, they let the flying Warcraft fly very high, which made it almost impossible for them to be seen by the people on the ground.

Besides, who would keep looking at the sky?

“Princess, the Misty Mountains are coming.”

After some time, Ning Cui said.

“What!”

Princess Luo Ying had actually fallen asleep on the flying monster, and she woke up when she heard her words. When she looked down, she saw the Misty Mountains range.

But the Misty Mountains range had changed. There was a wide, straight road in the middle of the Misty Mountains range!

This straight road was very busy, people kept coming and going!

“Wow, when did such a wide road appear here? I remember there wasn’t any road here last time. What are these people even doing, anyway?”

Ning Cui asked curiously.

Those days, she and Princess Luo Ying were in the Princess’s house. They didn’t know the Kingdom’s situation. The eldest Princess looked down and was surprised: “They are all carrying a kind of fruit.”

“That’s the Divine bean!”

Princess Luo Ying also saw this.

Although it was hard for her to hide sadness in her heart, she was still surprised to see this scene:

“Ten days ago, I went to Yan Nation and granted them a license to sell the Divine beans throughout the Kingdom’s territory. I didn’t expect them to open up a road so soon. It seems that they mobilized our people to help them sell Divine beans. I don’t know whose idea it is. The person who came up with this idea is definitely a genius!”

Princess Luo Ying was indeed smart.

In a short time, she analyzed the beauty of Lin Yan’s strategy.

The eldest Princess didn’t know the ins and outs of the Divine beans, so she didn’t particularly understand some of what Princess Luo Ying said, but what she did notice was the neatness of the path.

“There were countless miasmas and poisonous gas in the Misty mountains range. Where did this road come from? Why are the woods on both sides of this road so tidy!”

The eldest Princess revealed her doubts.

“The Winged orcs are here!”

The voice of Ning Cui sounded.

Although the three of them flew high, there were winged orcs/guards in the sky.

“Please inform the Queen that Princess Luo Ying of the Xi Ling Kingdom is here, and she wants to meet the queen of your country. I have something to tell her.”

Princess Luo Ying said.

“Please wait.”

-A female Winged Maiden took out a portrait, looked at Princess Luo Ying, and said.

“Please come with me!”

Princess Luo Ying asked, “Don’t you need to report?”

The female Winged Maiden said humanely: “The queen said that if the princess comes here with only a few people, bring her directly to me. So please come with me, and I will take you to her!”

Shortly after Princess Luo Ying arrived at the Misty Mountains range in the Eastern church of the Royal city of the Xi Ling Kingdom, an exceptionally tall Temple Knight walked out of the Dungeon with a solemn expression.

“How about it?”

Outside the church, a Cardinal in a red coat asked.

“My Lord, our Temple Knights are dead, including the sixth ranked Knight. They had no wounds on their bodies, but they had no soul in their bodies either.”

The Temple Knight said.

“Sixth ranked Knight is dead too! He was a great Knight, so the eldest Princess of the Royal family escaped?”

The Cardinal was surprised.

“I’m afraid so, my Lord.”

The tall Temple Knight said.

“The eldest Princess was only of the seventh rank, and that one was said to be the second Ranked Holy Spirit. Even if its power has decreased, there is no reason why it couldn’t fight the eldest Princess, but I couldn’t solve this matter anymore, I must report it.”

The Cardinal said to himself.

He immediately sent someone to report the situation here to the Palace.

Not long after, a woman with a veil on her face and a sense of coldness on her body came over.

When the Cardinal saw this woman, he hurriedly lowered his head. That woman was a Saint of the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom, but now, she had been possessed by the Holy Spirit.

After the woman arrived, she walked straight into the Dungeon, which forced the Cardinal to follow up.

As a Cardinal, he didn't want to go to a place like Dungeon. It would be inappropriate for his identity!

After entering the Dungeon, the woman, or the Holy Spirit, first checked the situation of the Temple Knights, and then went straight to the innermost cell.

The Holy Spirit frowned.

Because it didn't see anything.

Then it took out a white stone and crushed it.

An extremely strong Holy Light radiated out.

The Holy Light seemed to penetrate everything. Neither the wall and the human body nor the armour could resist its penetration. After lightning up the Dungeon deep underground, the White Holy light submerged the whole Eastern Church.

This scene was seen by many people around the Eastern Church, and they regarded it as a miracle.

In the Dungeon, the Holy Light was so strong that the Cardinal had to close his eyes.

However, the Holy Spirit didn't close its eyes.

In such a strong light, it finally found a trace, just a trace!

That was the trace left when the first Holy Spirit was burned by the Abyssal Demon Flame.

There was only this trace in the entire Dungeon.

The second Abyssal Demon Flame came from Lin Yan lowering strength, naturally it would not leave a trace.

Although there was only a trace, that trace was enough for an existence like the Holy Spirit!

“Abyssal Demon Flame!”

This Holy Spirit made a sharp sound, as if it was not used to the language of the continent of the Gods!

The Holy Light disappeared!

The Holy Spirit looked at the Cardinal and said, “Block the news. If the news is revealed, you will die!”

“The eldest Princess has turned to the Abyssal Demon God?”

In the secret chamber of the Palace, the King of the Xi Ling Kingdom got the news.

His face was still cold.

But most people didn't notice his changes at all.

Of course, up to now, even if someone noticed, he didn't care, because he had mastered the overall situation!



“The Royal Princess Luo Ying is gone.”

-A high-ranking church Cardinal reported.

“The crack in the Abyss had been closed, and the power she got from the abyss demon God should have been used up. We are not afraid of seventh ranked Magister, but we are short of powerful warriors. Your Highness, did you send someone to pursue them?”

A Holy Spirit asked.

“No, carry out the elimination plan.”

The “King” of the Xi Lin Kingdom was indifferent and unemotional.

It seemed that the seventh-ranked eldest Princess and the young Princess Luo Ying were not even in his consideration!

Next to him, an old man in a black robe who had been standing said:

“Send people to spread the news of the defeat of the Horton Kingdom, and recruit troops from the nobles. The scale of the conscription must be large, so that the spies of the Horton Kingdom would know, and as for us...”

The old man looked around and said, “Let’s attack tonight! Give Horton Kingdom a big surprise, so that their God can’t find a suitable container even if he wants to lower the Holy Spirit! Without the Holy Spirit, the power of their God alone could not defeat us”

After speaking, he raised his hand: “For the glory of God!”

All the people in the council chamber raised their hands, with extraordinarily fervent expressions on their faces: “For the glory of God!”

## **Chapter 169: Princess’s belief! Holy girls gathered!**

“Princess Luo Ying, please come in, I didn’t expect to see you again so soon!”

In the Divine hall, the Fox Lady Qing Ling welcomed Princess Luo Ying over.

Fox Lady Qing Ling noticed that Princess Luo Ying was tired, while Ning Cui and the eldest Princess beside her were not tired too.

After Princess Luo Ying arrived at the City of Miracles, something inexplicably settled her heart.

That place gave her the greatest sense of security.

And watching the flames in the Shrine gave her a greater sense of security.

“Here’s the Temple of the Lord of Flame!”

In Princess Luo Ying’s opinion, this place would be the safest place in the world.

“Queen, I would like to ask you for your help.”

After Princess Luo Ying walked into the Temple, she explained her purpose.

She didn't hide and told the whole story of what happened in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

When she said that, two or three hours had passed.

After listening patiently, Fox Lady Qing Ling said, "Princess Luo Ying, you're already tired. So please go and rest first, I will discuss this matter with other Saints and give you an answer soon!"

Princess Luo Ying nodded and said, "Hmm!"

Princess Luo Ying knew that this matter could not be rushed.

Even if the Lord of Flame had saved her, the help she needed right now was the help from the Yan Nation's soldiers!

For such a big thing, Princess Luo Ying clearly knew that she couldn't hurry for a moment.

So Princess Luo Ying and the eldest Princess came to rest in the room that was arranged by the Fox Lady Qing Ling for them.

The eldest Princess was still recovering.

After the possession of the Holy Spirit, there was a great impact on her soul and a lot of damage to her spirit, which required a lot of time to recover.

When her recovery was completed, she would be able to enter the eighth rank in the same way.

"Luo Ying, I understand what you mean now, the Lord of Flame, I'm afraid he is really a different God."

The eldest Princess stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window, looked down, and said.

As compared to Princess Luo Ying, the eldest Princess was the one who had seen a lot of things.

She travelled to more than 10 countries.

It included even very large countries.

But she had never seen a city like the City of Miracles.

Some cities could be as beautiful as the City of Miracles, especially some Divine Cities that were heavily planted with flowers and filled with devoted believers.

But the City of Miracles was more than just beautiful.

Everything inside was very different from those cities.

This made the eldest Princess feel that this Divine City that was built by the revelation of the Lord of Flame was also a symbol of the philosophy of the Lord of Flame.

The more someone saw, the stronger someone's strength, the less likely they were to contribute to God's faith.

The eldest Princess did not contribute her beliefs until now.

It was because she had always been unwilling to contribute her faith that she went to a distant country to study to prevent the Royal Family and the church of the Xi Ling Kingdom from getting in any trouble because of her.

She didn't expect to avoid it when she was young.

However, decades later, the Royal Family and the church in the Xi Ling Kingdom still broke off because of her.

This break was fatal to the Royal Family of Xi Ling Kingdom.

No matter how strong the Royal Family was, it was only a secular force.

And the church represented the Gods.

How could the power of the world contend with the Gods?

Especially the one who lost a Divine battle and would do anything to keep his Kingdom in the Continent of the Gods from being taken away from him!

While studying in a distant country, the eldest Princess studied many Gods.

It was a kind of pure research.

But these Gods gave her the same feeling.

Their deeds were similar, the stories told about them were similar, and the things they did were actually the same.

It could be said that the deeds of many Gods were the same a thousand times.

These deeds, when someone read it for the first time, they might relish them and find them somewhat interesting.

Even some hairy boys would read them with enthusiasm.

They wished to become a warrior of the Gods, fight for the Gods and create a kingdom! However, once they read more, they would find that, in fact, these Gods did similar things.

There was nothing new, and it wouldn't change much.

It was all about fighting over faith, and fighting over faith.

This was also the eternal theme of the Gods.

Those stories could be boring if read too much.

The only thing that made her feel different was the Lord of Flame.

As a God, the Lord of Flame had the same strong pursuit of faith, which could be seen in the ubiquitous Flame Symbols in the City of Miracles.

In the eyes of the eldest Princess, those flame symbols made the believers more devoted in their faith in the Lord of Flames through constant psychological hints.

Many Gods had those magic tricks.

Of course, most of those magic tricks were not performed by Gods, and Gods still disdained to do these things, but devoted believers did that themselves.

However, it could also reflect the needs of the Lord of flame for faith

However, the various details of the City of Miracles gave the eldest Princess a completely different feeling.

It made her feel different.

The Lord of Flames was a unique, great God who was completely different from other Gods!

Yes, he was a strange God.

In fact, it was an enemy of Yan Nation who first came to know this.

The old Earl of the Slow family!

Well, that might be the truth that the one who knows you best is your enemy.

But an enemy was the enemy.

He would be destroyed!

Therefore, the eldest Princess's heart was also full of curiosity about the Lord of Flame and the shock of what she had seen and heard!

She had been able to control her emotions well, but those shocks still hit the eldest Princess's heart again and again.

Princess Luo Ying nodded when she heard her words and said, "Aunt, yes, it's sometimes a good thing for people to have faith, because it's too difficult to become a God. Aunt, we are the only two relatives left in the world. When I become the Saint of the Lord of Flame, I hope..."

"Luo Ying, don't persuade me. This is the first time I have received a favor from God. I'm not ungrateful. You're right. It's too difficult to become a God. I have faith and dependence. I will also believe in the Lord of Flame. Take a rest. After I take a rest, I'll go to the City of Miracles and see how many magical places there are in the Divine City of the Lord of Flame"

With that, the eldest Princess left. Although she was still a little tired, she was really ready to take a break and go to see the City of Miracle.

She was serious.

In the Divine hall, the Fox Lady Qing Ling had already informed Meng Ying, and all the Saints had come to the meeting.

This time, all of Lin Yan's Holy Maidens in the City of Miracles gathered together.

Fox girl Qing Ling, Meng Ying, Dwarf Queen Ivy, Cat Princess Lottie, Centaure Bai Ling, Winged Maiden Mia.

Only the Night Elf Queen Chen Xi couldn't come because she was too far away.

In fact, Chen Xi didn't know them yet, and the night Elves were still migrating, but they had already approached their original forest.

As for the Succubus Natalie in the Abyss, she couldn't be considered Lin Yan's Saint. She and Lin Yan signed a contract of the master and servant, if the master died the servant would die. This contract in its degree of restriction was much worse than the Saint contract.

After everyone was together, the Fox Lady Qing Ling told everyone what Princess Luo Ying said.

During the discussion a few hours passed.

The news brought by Princess Luo Ying had thoroughly confirmed the loss of the Divine War.

It's just that Meng Ying and the girls didn't expect that the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom would actually descend their consciousness to possess and create a descent of the Holy Spirit.

"In this way, the Xi Ling Kingdom should soon take action against the Horton Kingdom. The God of the Xi Ling Kingdom was a ruthless character. He has lost the battle of the Gods, and he dares to let his Kingdom take the initiative to attack. But if you fight like this, the effect would definitely be better than being passively beaten."

Meng Ying said.

### **Chapter 170: Set a strategy! Three-pronged approach!**

"What are we going to do now?"

Asked the Cat Princess Lottie.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling also looked at Meng Ying. In the human Kingdom matters, the Fox Lady Qing Ling actually did not know more than Meng Ying.

Therefore, when it comes to Xi Ling Kingdom, Fox female Qing Ling would refer to Meng Ying's opinions more.

Meng Ying thought for a moment and asked, "Did Princess Luo Ying say anything about faith?"

The Fox Girl Qing Ling nodded and said: "Princess Luo Ying said that she was willing to be the Saint of our God. She also said that if she succeeded in revenge and drove away from that God and the Holy Spirit, the entire Xi Ling Kingdom could believe in our God."

Meng Ying thought about it for a moment and said, "That was a very good opportunity."

The Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and said, "I also think so, the Xi Ling Kingdom was a human Kingdom, and I was an orc, what we figure, also was not the land of the Xi Ling Kingdom, but the faith, that was the battle of faith."

She looked around and said: "So even if we spread the glory of my God throughout the Xi Ling Kingdom according to our original plan, I wasn't going to be the King of the Xi Ling Kingdom. I would always be the Saint of my God. My God gave me enough glory, there was no need for more!"

The words of the Fox Lady Qing Ling made the other Saints around to be a little moved.

As the same Saints, they would also understand the thoughts of the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

They actually didn't care much about power.

It included the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling didn't do these things to gain power, wealth.

It was to spread the glory of the Lord of Flame and gain more faith for the Lord of Flame.

For her, it doesn't even matter how much gold coins and higher status. She was only happy by revelation from the Lord of Flame.

That was true for Lin Yan's other Saints.

In the original plan of Fox Lady Qing Ling and Meng Ying, after eating the Xi Ling Kingdom, reorganize the Church of the Xi Ling Kingdom to make the whole Xi Ling Kingdom believe in the great Lord of Flame.

As for who would be the King of Xi Ling Kingdom...

Both of them didn't even consider it.

Meng Ying never considered herself to be the King.

Especially the King of the human Kingdom. She felt so distracted that she would not move towards the highest field.

Meng Ying was eager to obtain a higher Realm of Magic as soon as possible so that she could reach the Kingdom of God and serve the Great Lord of Flame as soon as possible!

Of course, the honorary King was still an honor.

However, in their view that glory was not as great as the glory of being the Holy Daughter of the Lord of Flame.

The Fox Lady Qing Ling finished her attitude and then said:

"So, the appearance of Princess Luo Ying was actually the best opportunity for us, because we had a reason to intervene in the Xi Ling Kingdom without being regarded as an intruder. Which would have a better effect during the spreading of the Glory of our Lord."

Meng Ying said: "The Holy Maiden was right, Princess Luo Ying was the princess of Xi Ling Kingdom, as long as she was devoted enough to our Lord, She can be the Queen of Xi Ling Kingdom in the future, so we will have two Kingdoms. On the basis of these two kingdoms, we can plot the surrounding Horton Kingdom and Hun River Principality."

Meng Ying's foothold was not at all over one city and one Kingdom.

She was already considering the two human Kingdoms surrounding the Xi Ling Kingdom before the Xi Ling Kingdom had been taken down.

This was not too far reaching.

But plan ahead.

Plan ahead!

Meng Ying paused for a moment, and after all the Saints had finished digesting what she had just said, she continued.

"So, we would do three things now."

“First, continue to expand the sale of Divine beans matchmaker, let more people eat the Divine beans and know the Lord of Flame, which is the base of faith. In addition, the Divine beans would also allow us to gain a good mass base, the public would have a good impression of the Yan Kingdom, so that when we go out to the army in the future, the people will be less resistant.”

“Second, try your best to mobilize the army, and send spies to the front line to pay attention to the process of the war between Xi Ling Kingdom and Horton Kingdom at any time.”

“Third, there must be nobles who are still loyal to the Royal Family within the Xi Ling Kingdom, let Princess Luo Ying try to contact these people, they would be of great use in the future.”

“After this three pronged approach, we just need to wait. When the war between the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Horton kingdom was the most intense, we would go out again to help Princess Luo Ying to take revenge and restore the Royal Family. In this way, we don’t need to be an enemy of the whole Xi Ling Kingdom, just the church!”

Meng Ying settled the simple strategy in stone.

Her method was simple...

Now, wait.

Waited for what?

When the war was fought.

Regardless of whether it was the Xi Ling Kingdom first or the Horton Kingdom, this war would surely be extremely fierce.

When the two sides fought, Yan Nation just sent troops again.

That was also the previous strategy.

However, the difference was that there was no Princess Luo Ying before.

Without Princess Luo Ying, they would face a problem. Yan Nation would send troops, which were likely to be an enemy of the whole Xi Ling kingdom!

With Princess Luo Ying, Yan Nation sent troops, just against the Church, or some aristocrats who supported the church!

In that way, the difficulty of that battle of faith was greatly reduced.

Victory would come easier!

And potatoes played an important role.

God’s grace from Lin Yan was also very important!

There were now tens of thousands of people who could go to Yan Nation to drag potatoes every day.

Those people certainly had a good impression of the Lord of Flame, and many of them had even contributed their faith to Lin Yan, but they just hadn't officially said out yet.

Under the spread of those people, now most of the people in the Xi Ling Kingdom know that there was a benevolent and generous Lord of Flame in Yan Nation!

That was the base of faith!

With that foundation, when the troops were sent out, the inhibition would be too small!

Maybe many of the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom would even welcome the army of the Lord of Flames to come over!

As it was obviously better to be a citizen of the Lord of Flames than to be a citizen of the actual God of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

The sale of potatoes, therefore, remained at top priority.

As for the second one, contacting the nobles was also an important work.

On the Continent of Gods, although some nobles hate it, it had to be said that the role of nobles was still very important

If Princess Luo Ying would contact some nobles in advance, it would be twice as effective.

A three-pronged approach, once the war between the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Horton Kingdom is fought, within three months at most, it may be possible to take the Xi Ling Kingdom!

When she heard that, Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and said, "Sister Meng Ying, then we will do as you say." Meng Ying nodded and said, "Holy Maiden, you would preside over the next thing, I'm going to hit the eighth rank with all my might!"