

## Flames 171

### Chapter 171: Princess Luo Ying joined! Crossed the border secretly!

After the strategy was set, it was already evening time.

Early the next morning, Fox Lady Qing Ling met Princess Luo Ying, who had been waiting outside the temple, and chatted with her for a long time.

After the long chat, Princess Luo Ying formally contributed her faith to the Lord of Flame in the Shrine of the Fox Lady Qing Ling, and signed the Saintess Pact with the Lord of Flame and she officially became Lin Yan's Saintess!

To become a Holy Maiden, not only physical purity is required, but one should also be spiritually pure and they had very high requirements for piety.

If one thing was not up to standard, the Saint's contract was not signed.

So after she successfully became Lin Yan's Saintess, Princess Luo Ying would already join Lin Yan's circle of Saintesses!

The Fox Lady Qing Ling called Meng Ying, who told Princess Luo Ying about their plans for the Xi Ling Kingdom.

"Shall I be Queen from now on?"

Princess Luo Ying never thought about that.

What she wanted then was only revenge, as for what to do after she succeeded in revenge?

Of course it was in the Temple to be the Holy Maiden of the Lord of Flame and spread the glory of the Lord of Flame!

Meng Ying nodded, said: "This is the best choice. Even if the eldest Princess is your father's sister, she has less time in the Xi Ling Kingdom. I'm afraid it is difficult to convince the public. Moreover, look at her, she does not have any interest in the revelation of God, there are several ways of controlling the Kingdom and there are not many things to manage when the time arrives."

There was one more thing that Meng Ying didn't say.

It wasn't the best option to set up another Kingdom under the Divine authority of the Lord of Flame.

Like Yan Nation, the unity of politics and education was the best way for the Kingdom of Lord of Flame!

The King was held by the most religious believer of the Lord of Flame, who could keep problems away in many Kingdoms in the Continent of the Gods.

Just like that time the Xi Ling Kingdom of.

Princess Luo Ying was convinced.

"In Xi Ling Kingdom, there were many nobles who were loyal to the Royal Family. I can contact them." Princess Luo Ying began to discuss ways to start with Meng Ying and the others.

Meng Ying said, "God still has your father's body, so at this stage, you should contact the trusted nobles."

Princess Luo Ying said, "Meng Ying, leave it to me. I'm sure I would convince some big nobles."

The little nobles were basically grass-roots, and they didn't have much strength.

Therefore, Princess Luo Ying's most important purpose was to contact some great nobles.

Just like the great nobles at the level of Earl Slow.

There were still more than a dozen such nobles in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

She didn't need to contact too many nobles, she just needed one or two of them.

The great nobles were more sensible and able to analyze the stakes, and the general nobles were quite shrewd.

Like Earl Slow, he was able to analyze the truth of the matter from details. If the Slow Family didn't provoke Yan Nation and were willing to change their belief, it would have a certain effect.

However, if nothing would happen, the enemy was the enemy, and the enemy should be destroyed.

Meng Ying said, "Well, wait a few days. After the war between the two Kingdoms starts you can take action."

"Um!"

Princess Luo Ying nodded heavily.

On the next day, the news of the mass recruitment of the soldiers of the Xi Ling kingdom came.

This time, the mass recruitment of the soldiers of the Xi Ling kingdom was extraordinarily large.

The minor nobles with a title needed armed warriors to go to war!

The smallest noble contributed one hundred men to the army.

A middle-class noble like Sir Hawke sent a thousand soldiers.

An Earl Family that was like the Slow Family, sent 5,000 troops!

The most elite troops in the human Kingdoms of the Continent of Gods were the Royal Family and the Church.

The number of church troops among them were actually not much, but the quality was terribly high.

The army of the Church, the Temple Magisters, and the Temple Knights were in command.

The number of the Temple Knights were a few thousand at most.

The number of the Temple Magisters were actually about the same, only a few thousand people.

In addition, the Church also raised some ordinary Temple Knights and ordinary Temple magisters, who were used to perform some tasks at ordinary times, but the number of people added up to more than 10,000!

It could be said that the number of the army of the Church would not exceed 30,000!

But those 30000 were the elite troops.

They were powerful, well-equipped, well-trained, and had excellent psychological qualities, as well as the blessings of God!

It could be said that they were the main force in the war!

Those 30,000 people could easily defeat the 300,000 armed nobles!

But it was not the noble armed forces that were useless.

If the Xi Ling Kingdom only used those 30,000 people to fight, and people used wheels to fight, they could easily consume them to death!

Elite forces could only be used in the right place.

If someone replaced it with the ordinary armed forces, they would bear a great loss.

The Royal army was relatively large in number.

The Royal Family of Xi Ling Kingdom had 200,000 troops.

The strength of those 200,000 troops were also relatively strong, with a large number of first-ranked fighters among them.

Their equipment was also quite good.

In the war, the 230,000 armed forces of the Royal Family and the Church were the core.

The number of troops recruited from the nobles were much larger.

According to the method of recruitment, the Xi Ling Kingdom could recruit more than 100,000 people from the hundreds of nobles of the Eastern region!

The most central area of the Xi Ling Kingdom had eight regions.

In other words, according to the method of recruitment of the Xi Ling Kingdom, the Xi Ling kingdom would be able to gather an army of millions of people!

Such a large scale of recruitment had naturally attracted the attention of neighboring Kingdoms.

In fact, there were already a few spies of the Horton Kingdom in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Moreover, not only the Horton Kingdom, but the number of spies in the Hun River Principality were also high.

Now there was another Yan Nation.

The spies in Yan Nation were sent by Sir Hawke, there were winged soldiers in the sky watching their movements.

Meng Ying sent a thousand winged soldiers that time

Those winged soldiers usually fly very high, and they would descend under the clouds when they need to. With the help of some low white clouds, they would observe the movement below.

“This time that God is playing big.”

In the Shrine, Meng Ying finished reading the collected messages one by one and then said.

After saying that, Meng Ying's expression moved.

"Why do I feel that something is wrong? I calculated everything according to the timeline. That God's consciousness came down for possession at least half a month ago. Even if he had been involved in the descending of the Holy Spirits at that time, why didn't he call more Holy Spirits before? Why was he noticed now? This time his actions were very loud. Did he want others to find out?"

At that point, her thoughts were slowly broadened:

"This God has other means! This God was trying to use the method of the Holy Spirit to come back, but since it would descend on the Holy Spirit, the opposite would also descend, so..."

Her eyes lit up: "That large-scale recruitment was actually a cover. Those Holy Spirits who had descended must have arrived in the Horton Kingdom to kill qualified containers!"

Meng Ying guessed the secret plan of the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom to descend to the Continent of Gods!

At the same time as Meng Ying guessed, the northwest of Xi Ling Kingdom was at distance from the Horton Kingdom. Here was the capital of Horton Kingdom, which was as prosperous as the Royal City of Xi Ling kingdom. But at that time, at least half of the capital of Horton Kingdom was ruined! In the center of the capital, the Royal Palace of Xi Lin Kingdom, and the Church headquarters in the north were the focus of the attack!

Those two places were completely ruined, even a complete tile wouldn't be found, everything was broken into pieces!

A Holy Spirit who came from the Kingdom of Xi Ling looked down, having an infinite coldness on his face.

"Three ran away."

That Holy Spirit spoke out in a cold voice.

"What about other places?"

The Holy Spirit asked.

A black-robed magister flying behind him in the sky said, "My Lord, the appropriate container of the Horton Kingdom has been killed."

"That's good, the number of Holy Spirits they will descend would not exceed more than three, now go, go back, this body is too weak, my strength is depleted so much..."

When she had finished speaking, suddenly a white beam of light fell from the sky.

In that white beam of light, there was still a boundless roar!

The White-robed Holy Spirit was struck by the beam of white light from the sky.

“Boom!”

The White-robed Holy Spirit was knocked to the ground, and the entire ground was knocked into a huge hole!

But the White-robed Holy Spirit didn't die yet by that white beam!

No, the body it was attached to was destroyed.

But its Spiritual body was still there.

Then it turned into a cloud of white light.

“My lord, are you okay?”

The great magister flew down.

“Ahem!”

The Holy Spirit “coughed” twice. Obviously, its Spiritual body was not generally injured.

“It's all right. That one is angry, but it's useless to be angry. My task has been completed, eight to three. We have won the battle. Go back and report the results. I will go to Yan Nation in the East to take a look. That time, if we successfully win Horton Kingdom and gather the strength of the two Kingdoms, we can win Yan Nation and get a container at Yan Nation.”

## **Chapter 172: War begun! Scared to death!**

What happened in the Horton Kingdom was soon known by the City of Miracles.

The Holy Spirit that was descended from the Xi Ling Kingdom came to the Horton Kingdom for elimination and purge operation. The higher ranks of the Horton Kingdom were destroyed.

The headquarters of both the Royal Palace and the Church were taken away.

The King of the Horton Kingdom was with the Priest of the Church at that time and he escaped! However, in the Horton Kingdom, there were a large number of Churches present in the Kingdom.

These churches were the most suitable place for descending of the Holy Spirit in the Horton Kingdom, but then they had all been wiped out.

Then, the Churches in the Xi Ling Kingdom began large-scale public opinion campaigns.

“The Gods of the Horton Kingdom have been defeated by my God. Now, we are about to enter the Horton Kingdom and we are going to bring the Horton Kingdom for the glory of my God!”

The Priests of all the Churches were preaching about that.

They completely reversed black and white.

On the next day, the war fearlessly began!

The Xi Ling Kingdom already prepared the Royal Army and Church Army, they captured the southern heights of Horton kingdom with lightning speed!

When they took the southern heights, the numerous cities on the northern plains no longer had any natural dangers. It was the heart of the southern heights.

The army recruited from the nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom also continued to march towards the southern heights.

The 230,000 armies of the Royal Family and the Church didn't wait for the army recruited from the nobles at all. They chose to drive straight in. It took only a few days to overtake all the southern areas of the Horton Kingdom!

Although the high-rankings of Horton Kingdom suffered ruin, the resistance force would exist, and their army was still huge. However, they completely abandoned the southern region and gave one-third of their land to the Xi Ling Kingdom, and chose to organize defense on a height in the middle.

The army of the Kingdom of Xi Ling also stopped advancing, they had to wait for the army recruited from the nobles, and their Holy Spirits were still regaining their strength.

After all, the purge operation consumed a lot of the strength of those Holy Spirits!

As soon as the war began, the Horton Kingdom lost one-third of its territory!

It could be said that the Horton Kingdom fell into an extremely unfavorable situation as soon as the war started!

The Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom chose the soldiers to take the dangerous move, and it had the best impact!

In the City of Miracles, Lin Yan's Saints had been paying attention to this war.

Princess Luo Ying and the eldest Princess had already left the City of Miracles, and they went to contact some great nobles who were loyal to the Royal Family.

When the war began in Xi Ling Kingdom, the price of food further increased, which led more people to buy Magic Beans.

Even some nobles used beans as military food.

For ordinary people, pulling potatoes couldn't only make money, but it was also the key to solve their own food problems. It was like "Killing two birds with one stone!"

In that case, the beans of Yan nation were further sold in the Xi Ling kingdom.

The gold coins of the Yan nation were also popular in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The gold coins of Yan nation were quite good, and as time went by, some people had discovered that the gold coins actually had magical protection.

The more gold coins you bring, the better the magic protection was!

That made the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom feel uncomfortable with Yan nation's gold coins.

There was great curiosity about the Lord of Flames.

The reputation of the Lord of Flame was affected by the double influence of beans and gold coins that were spread widely in the Xi Ling Kingdom!

“Meng Ying, the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom has been defeated in the battle of Gods. You said that this God still had such an arrogant initiative to attack and defeat the national changes of one side. Wouldn't people hit his Continent of Gods?”

Princess Loti asked in curiosity.

The Meng Ying shook her head slightly and said:

“I don't know the situation in Heaven, but since the Gods of Xi Ling Kingdom dare to do this, he must have his own backing.”

Princess Loti asked again: “Meng Ying, has my God enlightened me?”

Meng Ying nodded: “Well, my God has given enlightenment. Although the Horton Kingdom is passive now, the counterattack of the Horton Kingdom must be extremely fierce. When the Horton Kingdom fully counterattacks, it would be the time when we send troops!”

Then, every day, few women would gather to pay attention to the latest progress.

An unexpected guest had arrived in the City of Miracles.

The Holy Spirit who was defeated in the Horton Kingdom.

“It's a problem, she shouldn't be out of the Temple.”

This Holy Spirit hid in the huge fire square in the Temple, watching the Divine stock from above.

The flame at that moment was not a Magical Flame. It was a fire of burning wood.

That was the tradition of the City of Miracles.

In the city of miracles, there were several such long-lasting fire moments, each of which was maintained by more than a dozen people.

The Holy Spirit wasn't staring at anyone else. Meng Ying was about to reach the eighth rank!

That was a dangerous move for her.

Because her power was seriously damaged, but if that risky move was successful, her power gains would be too great!

She could successfully occupy the body of a Divine Saint!

She was dealing with the Gods for many years, and was even sure to deceive the God while occupying the body of the Saint, so that the gods couldn't find it.

After all, that was the Continent of Gods, not Heaven. The Gods were far away.

Therefore, that Holy Spirit had been there for several days and had waited for the opportunity.

Even if the power of the Holy Spirit was greatly damaged, it was not afraid of the flames of ordinary wood burning, but it did not enter the flames, so there was still a lot of consumption.

As for the Temple, it won't risk entering the Temple. It was too risky

“The Lord of Flame doesn’t know where it came from. There are many places in that Holy City. I’m afraid the Lord of Flame is powerful. Then our God has consumed Divine objects and completely hid the kingdom of God, it’s not wise to be an enemy to such a God.”

The Holy Spirit contemplated.

When it reached the City of Miracles, it found many places.

The Holy Spirit in the Continent of Gods looks at problems from a different perspective than the magisters.

It seemed deep-seated.

Those deep-seated things would reflect God’s understanding and application of the power of Divinity and belief!

Divine power wasn’t the same as Divinity.

Divinity could be regarded as a kind of energy, and the components of divine power were different!

Through in-depth observation, the Holy Spirit discovered that the strength of the Lord of Flame was extremely great!

Therefore, the Holy Spirit was already hesitating.

However, in the end, whether to fight the Yan nation, the decision was not in its hands, but in the hands of the Gods.

God had hid the Kingdom of God, and then descended the powerful Holy Spirit. That tactic had achieved great success.

Several of their Holy Spirits would be stationed in the Continent of Gods!

That was a way of wiping the ball!

Countless years ago, the battle of the Gods fought too hard, hitting the Continent of the Gods, once causing the creatures of the Continent of the Gods to be almost extinct.

Therefore, after the boundary between the Heavens and the Continents of the Gods was reinforced, the stronger the power came down, the greater the consumption.

As for the Gods coming down in person... Powerful Gods didn’t want to be weak Gods. Weak Gods were difficult to get down. Maybe they were not as powerful as the Holy Spirit!

There were many people interested in it!

Moreover, the Divine power stayed in the Continent of the Gods for a long time, which was already considered a violation of the rules.

It was just that God’s concept of that time was different from mortals.

More than 10 years passed in the flash for God.



The God of Xi Ling Kingdom proposed that idea, anyway it had hidden the Kingdom of God, even if the Holy Spirit only stays for more than ten years, he had made a lot of money!

It's better than being deprived of his country, weakened, and then depressed!

Anyway, the Holy Spirit came down, and the next kingdom was also a fight, and the next two kingdoms were also a fight. That was the reason the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom were also interested in the Yan nation!

"No matter what, first find a chance to rob the Saint's body. If it does not come out, I will rush into the Temple. As for the Lord of Flame, I don't believe that the eyes of the Lord of Flame could always be in the Temple."

As his mind fell, he felt wrong.

Because it felt that there would be some changes in the flame next to it.

The Divine power of the Holy Spirit spread over.

But as soon as the mental tentacles touched the Flame, its heart was shocked!

Because it felt a vast, sacred and terrified soul.

The Holy Spirit was like a drop of water as compared to it, and that soul was a sea.

The soul seemed to be crushed into pieces with just a light pressure!

At that time, that Holy Spirit was really scared to death!

### **Chapter 173: Over and over again! Almost crying!**

The Holy Spirit was horrified as the light of fire trembled at that moment.

Then it felt a terrifying soul press over it.

"It's over, it's over."

Despair appeared in the heart of this Holy Spirit!

It thought that it was going to be killed soon.

But immediately, it found out that it was completely wrong.

It was not going to be killed, but something even more frightening than being killed was going to happen to him.

Yes, that terrifying soul was not going to kill it.

It was going to crush its soul!

The soul of the Holy Spirit was quite powerful, and even if its soul was broken into many small pieces, it would not die.

Therefore, after its soul was crushed, the Holy Spirit did not die!

But at that moment, it would rather die by itself.

Because that terrified soul was looking at its pieces of soul, after viewing that, it was still trying to splice these soul pieces together!

But just after the splicing was completed, the terrified soul shattered its soul again.

Then, the Holy Spirit was spliced, shattered, spliced, shattered repeatedly!

“The soul of this life form thing is a bit interesting.”

Of course, that was Lin Yan's flame.

Lin Yan would occasionally return to the City of Miracles. Sometimes he would stay in the Temple, sometimes he would stay at the fire outside. However, he never stayed for a long time, it was almost about half a day.

He wanted to allow the title of Fire of Civilization to play a greater role.

This time, when Lin Yan descended to that fire, he saw the Holy Spirit who was on top of the fire, coveting Meng Ying.

Last time in the Dungeon below the East City Church, Lin Yan's Abyssal Demon Flame had burned two Holy Spirits at once.

The Holy Spirit that descended from Heaven was a divine body.

Last time when the Abyss Flame burned the two Holy Spirits, only the soul of one Holy Spirit was burned.

The other Holy Spirit was completely burned to death, but his Divine energy remained with Lin Yan.

That was equivalent to an experiment.

The result of the experiment was that burning the soul of the Holy Spirit provided rich evolutionary points.

When the soul of the Holy Spirit was burned, only pure Divine energy was left. The evolutionary points obtained by burning Divine energy were average, but the energy points were more abundant.

The remaining Divine energy was also a very good tonic for the magisters!

Last time when the soul of the Holy Spirit possessing the eldest Princess of the Xi Ling Kingdom was burned by the power that Lin Yan descended, the remaining Divine energy was absorbed by the eldest Princess, and then the eldest Princess had broken into the eighth rank!

” It doesn't provide many points, but this stuff is a good tonic.”

In the flame, Lin Yan's whisper sounded.

Lin Yan normally improved his saint's magic talent through blessing!

He would temporarily improve their magic induction.

Lin Yan would even use the diluted Divine power to increase their magic induction!

But their mental power couldn't be simply and rudely increased directly.

Blessing would also improve mental power, but the effect of blessing was not in that aspect.

For Magisters, the role of Magic energy was very important.

Only mental power could sense magic.

So if the mental power was strong, even if there was no blessing, magical sensitivity would greatly improve.

If Meng Ying wanted to become an eighth ranked magister, it was not possible without the support of Magic energy.

To use the presumed forbidden magic spell, a huge amount of Magic energy was needed to support the spell.

If the magister's mental power was weak, he would have fainted before the forbidden magic spell was only partially done.

That would be hilarious!

When Meng Ying and the others were meditating while the "cold flame" was burning, their speed of improving magic energy was terrifying.

That was the reason that they could improve themselves so quickly.

However, even if they could not improve, Divine energy would help them improve.

Meng Ying's mental power would be greatly enhanced.

After all, the Holy Spirit was a Divine body!

When they descended, their power was less than one tenth of the power they had before.

It was still a very powerful Divine body.

That was the reason why the eldest Princess of the Xi Ling Kingdom could quickly break through the eighth rank when she absorbed the remaining power of the Holy Spirit in her body.

However, before that, Lin Yan was trying to read some news about the God of Xi Ling Kingdom from the broken soul of the Holy Spirit.

Lin Yan didn't want to ask the Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit would say that Lin Yan could ask him.

But Lin Yan knew that the Holy Spirit couldn't speak even if he wanted.

How could God let his Holy Spirit tell his secrets?

The Holy Spirits were actually created by God.

God had left restrictions in their soul that prevented those Holy Spirits from rebelling, surrendering and revealing God's secrets.

Even their memories were sealed very tightly with a Divine power which was equivalent to the Divine mark!

The function of the Divine mark was that once it came into contact with another Divine power, it would destroy itself.

Without using Divine power, it was impossible to crack the Divine mark.

That was the true horror of the Divine mark, and it was also the reason that the Xi Ling Kingdom's Church was so dumbfounded when they found the Divine mark in the Divine beans.

There was also the Divine mark in the memory of the Holy Spirit!

Hence, Lin Yan didn't mean to communicate with the Holy Spirit at all

He repeatedly crushed the soul of the Holy Spirit into small pieces with his powerful soul.

He crushed it, then put it together. Then he crushed and put it together again.

Every time it was crushed, the size of the broken soul pieces was different.

During that process, Lin Yan's virtual godhood quickly collected information from those soul pieces.

When the soul of the Holy Spirit was broken into countless pieces, there would always be a few pieces that would leak little information.

After the virtual godhood collected that information, it drew a rough blueprint.

After being crushed and put together again and again by the fire, the Holy Spirit was about to cry.

The Holy Spirit was regretful about why it came to the Yan Nation.

Why did it encounter such a terrifying existence!

It was certain that even if its power had not been reduced, it would not be an opponent of such an existence at all!

"Please, kill me!"

The Holy Spirit tried to beg with mental power.

But its mental fluctuations were only halfway through, but its soul was shattered once again.

It was like the throat of a person was pinched in the middle of speaking.

The Holy Spirit was about to collapse.

This was the first time that it felt that a soul being strong was not a good thing.

This was the first time that it felt that dying would be better than living!

## **Chapter 174: Real name rule! Meng Ying reaches eighth rank!**

In the virtual godhood, the power of faith was consumed rapidly.

The power of faith that Lin Yan got every day was quite terrifying.

There were over two million people in Yan nation.

The weakest orc contributed 2 points of power of faith every day.

That was the power of such rich faith only after the belief was extremely pious.

Just like the fox people who were one of his most devoted believers.

Stronger the strength, the more terrifying the power of faith contributed every day.

Because of that, the amount of power of faith harvested by Lin Yan crossed over ten million!

The power of tens of millions of believers, replaced by the lowest level of Divine energy, had more than one hundred points.

During the recent period, Lin Yan spent a lot of faith in cracking the channel of the Abyss.

The Holy Spirit was crushed by him hundreds of times.

The power of faith was spent, and the effect was very good. With the continuous cracking of the virtual godhood, a blueprint took shape.

After being smashed into countless pieces again, that blueprint was completely formed in the virtual godhood.

“It’s okay.”

When Lin Yan saw that the blueprint was formed, his heart moved, and the black Demon Flame of Abyss surged up and drowned the Holy Spirit.

“It’s finally free.”

The Holy Spirit was breathing a sigh of relief, and suddenly saw the Demon Flame of the Abyss. It was terrifying, and even its soul was trembling. That expressed extreme hopelessness.

“Oh, it’s you...”

Its mental fluctuations just sounded, and it was overwhelmed by the Demon Flame of Abyss.

Immediately, its soul was completely burned out.

“You burned a Holy Spirit, the evolution point is +1w”

The sound from its system released.

The evolution points harvested were good after burning the Holy Spirit.

That was a Holy Spirit whose strength was weakened by more than 90%. Otherwise, he would gain more evolution points.

“If it wasn’t for the Abyssal Demon Flame, I’m afraid this thing would be resurrected!”

Lin Yan said to himself.

That was the information he got during the analysis of virtual godhood. The Holy Spirit could not be killed in Heaven.

The Holy Spirit carried the power to fight for God. When the Holy Spirit died, the power was lost, but their soul mark wasn’t lost. It could be revived by God. God only lost the power carried by the Holy Spirit.

The power carried by the Holy Spirit was terrifying, and loss was also huge. The reviving of the Holy Spirit required a lot of power, but at least it could be revived.

When the Holy Spirit was revived, it was still as strong as ever and could fight for the Gods.

That was the reason why God made the Holy Spirit!

That was also the reason why the Holy Spirit was so demanding of the soul at that time.

To become the Holy Spirit, one should have the purest soul.

However, once Heaven and the Abyss started war, the death of the Holy Spirit in pieces would become common.

The reason was that there was the burning soul of the Demon Flame in the Abyss, and even the soul mark could burn into flame.

It could be said that Lin Yan's Demon Flame of Abyss was the enemy of the Holy Spirit.

When the soul of the Holy Spirit was burned to death, it left behind a mass of purest Divine energy.

Lin Yan was going to give that mass of Divine energy to Meng Ying.

If Lin Yan burned it with flames, he could gain a lot of energy points, but Lin Yan didn't lack energy points.

It was better to give it to Meng Ying!

Meng Ying was seizing the time of meditation in the middle of Shrine. She was trying to break through the eighth rank as soon as possible.

That was when she received the revelation.

A joyful look appeared on Meng Ying's face.

Every time she received a revelation from God was the happiest time for her.

Because that showed that God had set his sights on her again, and it was the moment for her to communicate with God.

Although that exchange was only a one-sided exchange.

Meng Ying sat there and prayed when she received Lin Yan's revelation.

The line of faith was opened.

Immediately afterwards, a raging flame burned on the body of Meng Ying.

White Flame!

When the White Flames were burned, the Divine energy left by the Holy Spirit was slowly ignited and then turned into a burst of Divine energy for Meng Ying to absorb.

That approach allowed Meng Ying to make better use of the Divine energy left behind by the Holy Spirit.

Instead of wasting a lot of Divine energy like the Eldest Princess.

The Divine energy left by the Holy Spirit for the Eldest Princess still hadn't been absorbed by her.

Maybe she could rush to the top of the eighth rank once she absorbs it.

It was a lot of Divine energy.

Meng Ying still needed a lot of time to complete absorption.

Lin Yan set his sights on virtual godhood.

The virtual godhood drew a blueprint for the information obtained from the soul pieces of the Holy Spirit.

There was a lot of information on that blueprint.

But most of the information was fragmented.

Lin Yan still got a lot of useful information from it.

He got the mechanism of the revival of the Holy Spirit.

For example, the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom had concealed the City of the Gods through accidental fetishes, which was the reason why that God dared to take dangerous moves.

Otherwise, it would annoy the God of the Horton Kingdom, and even if the God of the Horton Kingdom fought for a huge loss, they would also fight the City of Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Fighting in someone else's kingdom was equivalent to fighting in someone else's home, and ordinary Gods were unwilling to do that.

But the dog jumps the wall when he is anxious!

Now the City of Gods in the Xi Ling Kingdom was hidden, and even if the Gods of the Horton Kingdom wanted to fight, they could not find a place.

Therefore, the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom were confident

Those Holy Spirits didn't know where the Gods were hidden, but there was still an extremely weak line on that blueprint.

Lin Yan had a feeling that if that line was a hundred times clearer, he might be able to find the City of Gods.

He wasn't planning to go to Heaven, and it wasn't easy to go to Heaven, and it was better to go to the Abyss, so Lin Yan's gaze quickly missed that line.

He saved it first. He might need it later!

The last message on the blueprint was one word.

That was not the text of the Continent of the Gods.

It wasn't the text of the Abyss.

No, that wasn't a text.

It was more like a rule.

But that kind of rule was embodied in the form of words.

Then it was captured by the virtual godhood.

The word was: You!

When he saw that word, Lin Yan suddenly thought of three words: real name rule!

That was the real name of God.

Lin Yan's Divine name was Lord of Flame!

His real name was naturally Lin Yan.

However, Lin Yan was already very powerful now, because of his special life form. The evolutionary path of Lin Yan was still different from that of the Gods of Heaven.

When the Gods of the Heavens became gods, they changed their real names.

If there were special rules in the real name, it would have a special effect on the Gods.

Lin Yan still didn't know what exactly it would do.

But the real name of God was absolutely impossible for others to know.

To be known by someone's real name was equivalent to handing over one's own handles and weaknesses to others.

Since the real name of the Gods contains special rules, every word in the name contains power, so it should be hidden!

It wasn't enough to hide everything in yourself. While fighting a godly battle, various rules and forces collide, and it could be easy to be discovered by others.

Many Gods hid their real names separately.

"That word 'you', was not a word in the real name of the God of Xi Ling Kingdom?" Lin Yan thought.

Lin Yan thought a lot about it.

The God of Xi Ling Kingdom hid his real name in the soul seal of the Holy Spirit!

Then Lin Yan cracked it in the most violent way.

"Especially!"

Lin Yan repeated the word.

That word wasn't a word, but it was a word that contained the power of rules.

When he looked at it for a while, Lin Yan put away the blueprints in the virtual godhood and stored them in the virtual godhood. These things may be needed in the future.

This Holy Spirit was a good windfall!

He turned his gaze to Meng Ying!

When Lin Yan looked at it for a while, he looked at its system panel again.

The fire of civilization was still LVL.2, but it seemed close to LVL.3.

"After obtaining the Xi Ling Kingdom, it could become LVL.3."



Lin Yan muttered to himself, and then left through the passage from where he came.

He analyzed it for a while; he could open the Abyss channel!

In the Shrine, it took almost an hour for the “white flame” around Meng Ying to go out.

The eyes of Meng Ying were still closed.

After another hour, the aura of Meng Ying’s body had completely changed drastically.

A different wave of Divine power appeared around the Temple.

“Meng Ying, you’ve broken through?”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling said in a delighted voice.

Meng Ying showed a smile: “Yes, Holy Maiden, I am now an eighth-ranked Forbidden Spell Magister under the favor of my God!”

### **Chapter 175: Things are like Kun! The time has come!**

Eighth-ranked forbidden spell magister!

In the Human Kingdoms, it was already an absolute high-end combat power!

In the previous Xi Ling Kingdom, there was no eighth-ranked forbidden spell magister.

Of course, the Church’s seventh-ranked Grand Magister was able to raise his Divine powers to the eighth rank through Divine magic and other means!

However, because the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom had adopted the descent of the Holy Spirit, that made it possible that in the Xi Ling Kingdom, there was already an eighth-ranked battle power!

Those descending Holy Spirit, at least two of them reached the eighth ranked power; in addition, those Holy Spirits could also use a much less costly way to obtain the power descended by God, and then unleash the Divine magic!

That was what made that move of the descent of the Holy Spirit so powerful.

So, Meng Ying’s eighth rank now came at the right time!

When she became the eighth ranked magister, her own strength was already quite terrifying.

What was more, she had access to Divine arts!

With her current Divine power, the Divine arts she could unleash were quite terrifying!

She knew Lin Yan was not in the heavenly realm.

So Lin Yan’s power transmitted through the virtual Godhood was almost no loss!

Unlike the followers of other Gods, when they prayed, the power star obtained would lose more than 90% of power in the process of transmission

That was the biggest advantage that Meng Ying could get!

“Meng Ying, congratulations!”

The Fox Lady?Qing Ling was?sincerely happy for Meng Ying.

Qing Ling?was?also very close to the seventh rank, but still a little distance away.

But Lin Yan had actually arranged it for her.

The reason was?simple.

There were?still several Holy Spirits?over in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The Divine?energy left behind after the complete annihilation of the Holy Spirit's soul could?be a great tonic for magistrates!

So, those few Holy Spirit?had?been arranged in a clear way.

There?was?even a plan for how to distribute it.

Well, those few Holy Spirits?who?were going to?attack?the Horton Kingdom, if they knew that they had?been arranged, I wonder if they would?be so scared that they would?flee back to?heaven!

Meng Ying was?also very happy.

A year away from meeting the Lord of Flames!

But she went from a second?ranked?magister?to an eighth?ranked?forbidden spell magister!

That?was?pretty awesome progress!

If the magic academy's Martha teacher knew that she had now reached the eighth rank of forbidden spell magister, she might be?cried and grabbed to be Lin Yan's believer!

Of course, Lin Yan was?not so concerned about every one of them.

Now there were?not many people who could?attract Lin Yan's attention, apart from?his Saints.

In the virtual Godhood, the mechanisms were?becoming more and more sophisticated.

The more perfect the mechanism was,?it meant?Lin Yan's eyes would?be placed less and less on the believers.

Well, in fact, his eyes?were?not much at all?the believers, only when the believers touched?the mechanism, Lin Yan would?know.

However, Lin Yan would?always hold more attention to his several saints.

In addition to Qing Ling and Meng Ying, Lvy, Lottie, Mia, and even Bai Ling, had?also made considerable progress over time.

There was?also the Night Elf Queen Chen Xi.?Even though she was?still in the midst of migration, her attainment in magic had?improved by leaps and bounds, and she was?already approaching the eighth rank!

And her mother, Lomina, who had been suppressed for too long, was close to being a ninth?ranked?quasi-saint-ranked?magister?once she was liberated and then received Lin Yan's blessing.

After Meng Ying reached the eighth rank, she still spent every day in the Shrine to seize the time to stabilize her realm.

Every afternoon, it was time for them to read the information.

Every day, a large amount of information about the war between the two Kingdoms was sent back to them by the Winged people for their inspection. The army drafted from the nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom was rapidly converging on the southern heights of the Horton Kingdom. Naturally, those nobles would not follow the march themselves.

Like the small nobles who only drafted 100 warriors, after arming those 100 warriors, a Knight was assigned to lead these 100 warriors on the march.

Those 100 warriors had won the battle on the battlefield. The reward naturally went to that small noble, but usually that small noble would also take out half to reward those 100 warriors, or even more.

Of course, if it was the kind of Great War effort that rewards were a title, the small nobles had no right to distribute it.

And if one of those 100 warriors died, the pension would be made by the Royal Family, the Church, and that small noble at the same time.

Usually the Royal Family and the Church were responsible for half and those small nobles were responsible for the other half.

That was also the scheme prevailed in the human kingdoms on the Continent of the Gods!

The average middle nobles out of 1000 people would likewise send a beloved leader.

Although the great nobles had produced 5,000 men, they were much less likely to go out on their own, but some of the great nobles tend to send their valued offspring in for experience.

The premise was that they were bullish on the war.

Just a week later, more than 300,000 noble troops had gathered on the southern heights of the Horton Kingdom.

Those armies were collected by the Royal Family out of generals and formed into one war regiment and formed a better fighting force.

That set of combat systems had been in place for countless years. All the Human Kingdoms were comfortable doing it, so they didn't look from the noble recruitment of warriors from different nobles, but after being integrated, the combat power was still very considerable.

Well, they couldn't see them as a mob!

Meanwhile, the Horton Kingdom's counterattack had finally arrived!

Horton Kingdom's recruitment had long been carried out, and originally they were also prepared to launch an attack recently.

But they did not expect to be beheaded and purged by the Xi Ling Kingdom....

But the Horton Kingdom was not so easily spanned.

Their Gods won, so what was the reason they couldn't win?

As for the propaganda of the Church of the Xi Ling Kingdom, it could only play a role in boosting the morale within the Xi Ling Kingdom, and it naturally had no effect at all on the Horton Kingdom.

While the armies of the nobles were still sailing to the southern heights in a steady stream, the Horton Kingdom's Templars and Templar Magistrates, along with 200,000 Royal troops, with the cooperation of 400,000 noble troops, bravely attacked the Royal troops of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

And originally, they made the posture to abandon the south and defend the central heights!

That time, although the attack was discovered in advance by the Xi Ling Kingdom air force and the Great Magister, but the transfer of the army was not so fast, the Xi Ling Kingdom's Royal army still lost more than 10,000 warriors to get out.

And the exchange of high-ranked power was quite intense. Although the Horton Kingdom only had three Holy Spirit, they surprisingly had a forbidden spell magister.

In addition to the death of a Holy Spirit by Lin Yan, his power ratio became 4 to 7, instead of 3 to 8, with the Gods on both sides descending their power, the two sides fought hard to separate.

The God of the Xi Ling Kingdom was, after all, a bit weaker.

And those few Holy Spirit had just finished executing the purge and had not yet fully recovered their power.

The battle was fought for a full half day, and the high-ranked warriors of the Xi Ling Kingdom managed to stall for time and allowed the Royal army to escape.

The Royal army fled to the southern heights and gathered 300,000 troops supported by the nobles, while the army of the Horton Kingdom came in hot pursuit, and the two sides fought several more times under the southern heights.

The war was fought with unparalleled intensity from the very beginning.

But it would take a lot of time to separate the winners from the losers!

"My God, anticipate things as they are, and the response of the Horton Kingdom is indeed ferocious!"

In the Shrine, Meng Ying finished reading the information and said.

"If we keep fighting like this, the Horton Kingdom will still be in a downward spiral after a long time."

Fox Lady Qing Ling said.

Meng Ying nodded and said, "Yes, the Horton Kingdom has only three Holy Spirit after all, and now they are taking advantage of the fact that the Holy Spirits of the Xi Ling Kingdom has not fully recovered its power, and their God is descending in power regardless of the cost.

The God of Horton Kingdom estimated that he wanted to adopt such a way to settle the battle as soon as possible and not to give the Holy Spirit of Xi Ling Kingdom a chance to recover its power, but the God of Horton Kingdom consumed just as much, and if the battle could not be fought in a short time, once the Holy Spirit of Xi Ling Kingdom recover its power, Horton Kingdom would have to fall into the disadvantage."

When she finished the analysis, Meng Ying stood up and said, “Holy Maiden, our time has come, inform Princess Luo Ying, launch a public opinion offensive, three days later, we’ll send out the troops!”

### **Chapter 176: Great nobles rise! A stroke of God!**

The day after Meng Ying gave the order, a great noble in the northeast region of the Xi Ling Kingdom suddenly led an attack on the Churches in the northeast region, in all the cities.

It was surprising that this great noble armed five thousand warriors to go to war.

Those 5,000 warriors swooped in and caught the Church in the northeast region by surprise.

And at that time, there was not much defensive force left in the Church at all.

In just one day, all the church forces in the northeast region were uprooted!

And the other five thousand warriors sent by that great noble to fight in the war, surprisingly, did not go to the front line.

Instead, they suddenly appeared in the eastern region, and in the same way, uprooted all the eastern region’s Church forces!

The actions of that great noble stunned many people!

In the Continent of the Gods, no one dared to strike against the Church...

If anyone dared that means no life!

For a while, the great nobles of these two regions, including other regions, bet their eyes on each other.

Many nobles thought that the great noble had defected to the enemy!

That was, voted to the side of the Horton Kingdom!

“The God of our Kingdom has been defeated in the Divine war, but this God, to preserve his power, has sent down his consciousness to kill our king, and the body of our king is now the consciousness of this evil God, who also killed all the princes of the King, including the eldest prince, who was the most beloved by you.”

After uprooting the churches in both regions, this great noble gathered tens of thousands of commoners and a large number of nobles in his territory and spoke out brazenly.

“Even Princess Luo Ying and the eldest Princess were almost killed by them. If not for the help of the great flame lord of the Yan Nation, our Royal family would cease to exist and the whole Kingdom would have fallen into the hands of this evil God.

Now, the evil God presumes to take the lives of our gate warriors to preserve power for it, it is no longer a God that can bring us shelter, but a thing that brings us disaster, tell me aloud that such a God is not even one ten-thousandth of the great Lord of Flame, do you still believe in it?”

That great noble let out a hiss!

And at the same time, two-winged men flew over a city in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“You go to the east side, I’ll be on the west side, be careful to spread it evenly, there are tens of thousands of people in this city, make each area have the same amount of paper so that each of them can see it.”

Hope for humanity

“Good.”

The other winged man.

The two-winged men split up and the one-winged man flew to the other side of the city.

Then the two started working almost simultaneously.

The work they were doing was simple.

Each person took out a small magic bag.

Then they pulled out stacks of paper from their magic bags and began to scatter them downwards.

The paper was small and light, floating down with the wind.

In the city, people come and go.

On a street, suddenly, a large amount of paper floated down.

“Huh, what’s this?”

A small child curiously picked up, only to see that the paper, written on the big star, could not read the text.

But immediately, those words he could not read seemed to turn into a set of pictures, so that small child who could not read and write understood the meaning.

“Great, great, great, God has killed the King!”

This little child took the paper and shouted.

“What are you shouting blindly for?”

An old man tapped that child on the head, but immediately, another piece of paper fell into the old man’s hand.

The old man took a look at it. His eyes were very dim. He could not see the size of the text, and he actually couldn’t read, but he still understood the meaning of the paper.

“What? God lost the fight, so they killed the King, and killed the eldest prince, who was known for his benevolence, and almost killed even Princess Luo Ying?”

That old man’s mouth was wide open.

“Show me quickly.”

A middle-aged man snatched up the paper and soon understood what it meant as well.

“My God, before the Church said that God had defeated it. Is this true? But even Earl Walding has raised troops and killed all the Churches in the two areas. It shouldn't be false, right? ”

The middle-aged man muttered.

In his neighborhood, many people got that piece of paper.

The magic of that paper was that, whether one could read or not, as long as one sees it, one could understand the meaning inside.

Those were the magic words on the golden paper that Princess Luo Ying brought to the Fox Girl Qing Ling.

Such magical writing was not easy to write and required a lot of magic and Divine power, so each of such magical letters was quite expensive.

Last time, Princess Luo Ying was in fact on a state visit, which was the reason why she used the gold paper to write the magic words.

And that time, all the paper in the whole city were the magic words!

That would be amazing!

For Lin Yan, there was nothing that lava fire couldn't solve.

Lin Yan combined the lava fire and ice flame so that the lava fire would burn without temperature, the paper out, and then through a transformation, everything was done.

The cost was just energy points.

Lin Yan spent tens of billions of energy points to please them!

And those papers then said only a few things.

One was the great noble in the northeast, the Earl of Virden, who rose to power.

Count Valdin wanted to avenge the Royal family of the Xi Ling Kingdom, so he raised an army and uprooted the Church power in the northeast region and the eastern region.

What he said was also engraved in the original on those papers.

With the efforts of two winged men, it didn't take long for everyone in that city of tens of thousands to learn about it through a large number of letters with magical writing!

That was just the first day of the public opinion offensive!

That was a public opinion offensive that had never been seen before on the Continent of the Gods!

Before Lin Yan crossed over, during the second war, some Kingdoms used air-dropped propaganda leaflets, and the effect was not generally good.

And in the Continent of the Gods, Lin Yan used a few thousand winged people, to a wave of airdrops, and was full coverage of airdrops, or the use of a look to understand the meaning of the magic text, the effect was simply good to burst!

Such a tactic, those civilians in the Xi Ling Kingdom had never seen!

The letter fell from the sky, and the words on it were still readable at first sight.

Many civilians believed it on the spot.

Even some nobles believed it on the spot.

Among them, the great noble Earl Veldin who started the war played an important role.

As Earl Veldin occupied more than one-third of the land in the northeast region, his family's assets were counted in tens of millions of gold coins.

Such a high ranking and very prestigious Earl, if the fact was not true, why would he suddenly rise?

Rebellion?

He was not sick.

Even if he was fully armed, he could only arm a force of 20,000 people out, and the Church sent a great magister to solve the problem directly.

With the Earl's armed forces, as the thought of a middle-aged man, even an Earl's armed forces. Things shouldn't be false?

So, that wave of public opinion propaganda, the effect was simply not ordinary!

That wave of public opinion offensive was not just taking place in one or two cities.

Rather, it covered all the cities in the Kingdom of Xi Ling!

In all the cities of the Xi Ling Kingdom, including the King's City, a dense paper shower fell! Thousands of winged warriors went out in unison, basically managing to cover all the cities of the Xi Ling Kingdom! The number of those papers was so large that the ratio to the population even reached one to ten.

If there were 100,000 people in a city

The number of such papers was not less than 10,000!

If there were 200,000 people in a city, the number of such papers would also not be less than 20,000! It could be said that in a city, everyone from children to the elderly knows that!

"Look, Earl Veldin had set up an army to rebel against the Church and avenge the Royal family!"

"My God, my country

The king was killed, and the eldest Prince who was so good to the common people was also killed, and God has to take the lives of our warriors to fight with the Horton Kingdom, it's over!"

On that day, all the people in every city in the Xi Ling Kingdom were talking about that matter.

"Earl Veldin only has 10,000 people, how could he fight against the Church? The Church can send a powerful magister to kill all his little people."

Many people were subconsciously worried about Earl Veldin!

That was also the key point in Lin Yan's revelation to Meng Ying to keep her in control.



Not much could be revealed on the first day.

On the first day, let Earl Valdin be the main character!

An old northern count, an old man over sixty years of age, wanted to avenge the crown and rose brazenly with ten thousand men against the whole Church!

That thing, how to look, how sad!

And the sad story was the easiest to infect the people!

So some people subconsciously worried about Count Valdin!

And didn't doubt the truth of the matter!

That was the beauty of that step!

Of course, that matter was originally true; there was no deception of public feelings.

But the Church of the Xi Ling Kingdom was huge. The common people had believed in the Gods for decades, without some means. They were more real than gold and were not a bit useful.

People just didn't believe it. What would it do?

Jumping up was useless.

And through the Earl Valdin, an elderly Earl, a tragic rise to avenge the Royal family of that matter would be able to easily dissolve the hearts of the people of the first line of defense!

So, that wave of airborne public opinion offensive was sent by God!

The effect was simply too good to be true!

On the first day of the public opinion campaign alone, eighty percent of the people in the Kingdom of Xi Ling believed it!

That wave of airborne magic letters was to play the effect. They were afraid it was unprecedented!

### **Chapter 177: Turning the tide! The public opinion reversed!**

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, it's not good, the Earl Valdin has risen!"

A panicked voice of a messenger resounded in the palace of Xi Ling Kingdom.

That crier well was not the core and did not yet know that his king, long ago, was not the King before.

"What's the decency of panicking, take your time and tell us what's going on?"

In the palace, the archbishop of the Church asked.

The King of the Xi Ling Kingdom was sitting on the Throne in the middle, and he did not participate in the war against the Horton Kingdom.

What was attached to the King then was just a ray of consciousness of the Gods of Heaven?

And on the battlefield, it was the essence of the Gods of Heaven who were continuously descending their power.

So he didn't go but chose to sit in King City.

The crier hurriedly told the story of Earl Valdin's rise to power.

"Huh, a nonsense, Earl Valdin must have defected to the enemy, so he made up such a lie, it's only 10,000 men, taking advantage of our empty strength to make trouble, I...my King, let me go, I alone am enough to exterminate this Valdin's army!"

That archbishop said.

The messenger said: "However, this matter is now rumored everywhere. From nowhere in the King's city appeared a large number of letters written in magical characters. Those magical letters were written about the Count of Valdin's army. Many people have believed, public opinion is extremely unfavorable to us."

"A magic letter? Let me see."

That archbishop didn't quite believe it.

How slow magic letters were to write, and they were everywhere.

The winged people avoided the Royal Palace when they threw magic letters over the Kingdom.

And because of the fear, there were still seventh-ranked magic tutors in the King's City, the number of winged people who came to the King's City was large, all hurriedly left after being thrown from high altitude.

The crier handed a magical letter to the archbishop.

The archbishop looked, and his eyes just shrank.

Because it was a magic letter, or written on an ordinary piece of paper.

"Your Majesty, the Bishop of King City sent an urgent magical secret letter saying that letters written in the magical script are spreading all over King City about Earl Valdin's rising."

That archbishop had just finished looking at it, and outside the Royal Palace, someone else immediately came to report.

"Your Majesty, the bishop of Orvis City sent an urgent letter saying that the Church in the city was besieged by the people, and the people demanded a statement from the Church."

"Your Majesty, the Bishop of Chaos City sent an urgent letter saying ....."

"Your Majesty..."

In the palace, the voices of a large number of heralds kept ringing.

When the archbishop heard those successive messages, a strong sense of discomfort rose in his heart.

He had a hunch.

A large and tight net had already spread towards the Xi Ling Kingdom.

As for who withdrew that big net, he didn't know yet because the person behind the curtain hadn't surfaced.

"My God, your warriors are all fighting in the Horton Kingdom. Let me go and slay Earl Valdin!"

The archbishop volunteered.

If that source was not eliminated and that matter was allowed to ferment, the consequences would be unthinkable!

"Such a big move, the person behind the curtain is not simple, the other party is still in the dark, do not go, the other party must be waiting for you, pass down the order, in the three western regions of the nobles there is another call for troops, the Royal family to give gold subsidies, must arrive in the King's city within a week."

The "King" of the Xi Ling Kingdom said.

The archbishop hesitated and said, "But many of the people have already believed, and the public opinion now, is already extremely unfavorable to us."

The "king" of the Xi Ling Kingdom glanced at him coldly.

This glance made the archbishop's heart tremble sharply and he hurriedly knelt on the ground.

"I ask my God's forgiveness; I do not intend to question my God's commands."

The archbishop shuddered.

The "King" spoke again, still with little emotion in his voice.

"It doesn't matter if the people believe or not, as long as the nobles still believe in us, you go to the west, the nobles who are not willing to send troops, just exterminate them."

The archbishop then breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Yes!"

The battle for public opinion on the first day soon came to an end.

And that day, from morning to night, the whole Xi Ling Kingdom was full of talk about Earl Valdin's rising.

Early the next morning, when some people woke up from their sleep, they once again found that the streets of the whole city were once again paved with letters filled with magic words!

The Church sent people to collect these magic letters as quickly as possible.

But the problem was that there were too many of those letters.

And the Church was severely understaffed.

There was nothing to stop the spread of the content on those letters.

The next day's magic letters were even more amazing!

“Great, the Earl Veldin in the southeast has also risen, and Princess Luo Ying has publicly denounced the actions of the evil Gods and called for an army in the eastern region to kill the King’s city and avenge her father’s death!”

A small child read the contents of the magic letter out loud!

“Princess Luo Ying has also come out, so it seems that this matter is 100% true!”

“Yes, Princess Luo Ying is too difficult. Now the whole Royal family is just her and the eldest Princess, right?”

“You see the conditions of Princess Luo Ying’s call for troops, no matter commoners or nobles, as long as they are willing to join her army, after her revenge, they can get the right to use a small piece of land, and grow worthy crops on this piece of land permanently tax-free!”

“My goodness, I’m tempted to say that, but the Church is so powerful, and the Royal family’s army used to be controlled by the Church. Does Princess Luo Ying have a chance to win?”

Such murmurs continued in all the cities of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The next day’s magic letter, another Earl rose, and at the same time, Princess Luo Ying stood in the open and made the public opinion of the whole Xi Ling Kingdom once again in an uproar.

Now, at least 90% of the people believed the story and then reported sympathy for Princess Luo Ying.

Even some civilians took the initiative to join the army that Princess Luo Ling was forming.

“So it’s Princess Luo Ying!”

In the Palace, the archbishop rushed back overnight after turning around in the west.

After rushing back, he couldn’t help but be a little thankful that he didn’t go alone.

Since Princess Luo Ying had appeared, the long Princess must be with her. The long Princess was also a seventh-ranked magister. However, the long Princess could escape from the Holy Spirit and kill the Holy Spirit with the power of the Demon God of Abyss. The archbishop was not sure about her.

“My God, you know what’s going on, no matter how the people believe, the nobles will still weigh the pros and cons well, they are willing to send troops, now our army is fighting in the southern heights of the Horton Kingdom, victory is just around the corner, whether it’s the two counts or Princess Luo Ying, when our army returns from defeating the Horton Kingdom, it will sweep everything away!”

The archbishop told the Divine consciousness in the King about the draft.

King said.

“Princess Luo Ying is not yet the person behind the curtain, just wait, the person behind the curtain is about to jump out, humph, this God would like to see, where are you!”

The reason why the Divine consciousness in the King was not worried was that the Horton Kingdom’s offensive has shown its weakness.

Over the past two days, the two sides have engaged in several battles.

The Gods of Horton’s kingdom adopted a costless way to send down their power in an attempt to crush the Xi Ling Kingdom in one fell swoop.

But the Holy Spirit power of the Xi Ling Kingdom, although constantly revived, after the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom continued to send down power, with the advantage of the number of Holy Spirit, had blocked the ferocious attack of the Horton Kingdom, and began to take the upper hand.

She knew the army of the succeeding nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom was still driving to the southern heights in a steady stream!

Over the past two days, tens of thousands of fighters died on both sides.

But the war was still raging.

However, as long as the Horton Kingdom couldn’t defeat the Xi Ling Kingdom’s army within a week, then they would be doomed to fail!

Once the Horton Kingdom was defeated, the nobles in the Xi Ling Kingdom, even with Princess Luo Ying, were not enough to be feared.

As for the Yan Nation in the west, the Divine consciousness in the King was not much of a concern.

The Gods of the Orcs Kingdom had always been known for their weakness.

In ancient times, there were still many powerful Gods in the Orcs Kingdom.

But then, there were not many that could be brought to the table.

Even if he lost the Divine war, he was not at all afraid of the Gods of the Orcs Kingdom.

If the Holy Spirit had not descended, perhaps he would have been a little afraid that the Yan Nation would have fought.

But after the Holy Spirits had descended, he already had the absolute initiative.

That was what emboldened him.

The second day of the public opinion offensive finally ended.

And on the third day, many people went out early in the morning, to see that there were no magic letters outside.

“Have!”

Those people saw the magic letter outside.

“Quickly look at what is written.”

They couldn't wait to open it.

Then they saw the?above.

Then, all the people were stunned!

The content of the third day's magic letter was, in the opinion of these people, simply amazing!

That was, Princess Luo Ying announced that she had been favored by the God of the Yan Nation, the great Lord of Flame, and had become the Holy Spirit?of the Lord of Flame, who would also send the great army of the Yan Nation?to help her take revenge!

The magic letters also said that the army of the Inferno Kingdom came only for revenge and would not harm civilians, but if anyone dared to stand in the way, they would be crushed by the army of the Inferno Kingdom.

Because the enemy was?too powerful, Princess Luo Ying would?also gather an army on the spot, the Great Lord of Flame had?sent down an Oracle, anyone who joined?her army could?later go to the Temple of the Lord of Flame to receive the seeds of the Divine beans!

The content of that?magical letter was like a depth charge that set off the entire Xi Ling Kingdom!

“The Yan Kingdom wanted?to send troops to help Princess Luo Ying take revenge!”

“Oh my, Princess Luo Ying has believed in the God of the Yan Nation!”

The Xi Ling Kingdom was filled with such exclams.

“Our Gods have killed her father.?Why can't she believe in the Lord of Flame?  
According to my, the Lord of Flame is a?truly great God.?Without God's beans, we would still be starving, which is like now, we can still buy two new clothes.”

“Yes, Princess Luo Ying's approach is completely understandable.?If I were her, I would do the same. That said, you see, after joining Princess Luo Ying's army, you can all receive the seeds of Divine beans in the future!”

“Yeah, yeah, if it wasn't so far away, I'd want to go to it!”

The content of the magic letter on the third day in the Xi Ling Kingdom was surprisingly rare to have the approval of more than 80% of the people.

Many people felt?that Princess Luo Ying should do that!

Even Princess Luo Ying had faith in the Lord of Flame and found it understandable.

And no one found fault with Princess Luo Ying's request for the Yan Nation?to send a large army to help her take revenge!

In just three days, the public opinion of the Xi Ling Kingdom was completely reversed!

**Chapter 178: Turning the hand into a cloud, turning the hand into the rain!**

“It’s amazing, right now in the Xi Ling Kingdom, it’s full of people who support Princess Luo Ying, and there are even a large number of people who are telling us to hurry up and send troops!”

In the Temple of the City of Miracles, the winged maiden Mia said in a tone of incomparable surprise.

She couldn’t help but be surprised.

Three days ago, the Yan Nation directly sent troops, even with the foundation laid by the currency war and bean sales, once the Yan Nation’s army entered the Xi Ling Kingdom, it would certainly be hostile to more than 80% of the population.

That was a time when war had little to do with many civilians.

It was all the nobles, the Royal family, the Church that was fighting.

But civilians more or less had a sense of national identity.

Those civilians would not act aggressively, but they shouldn’t forget that each of them could act as eyes and their large army would have nothing to hide in enemy territory.

And if those civilians were hostile to you, they could always turn into warriors once the nobles were conscripted.

Although they did not have much combat power, their large numbers were always resistant.

And once more of those warriors were killed, it would be extremely detrimental to maintain the rule of the Xi Ling Kingdom in the future.

But then, just three days had passed, and public opinion had been completely reversed throughout the Xi Ling Kingdom.

And they only did a few things and scattered “flyers” for three days.

At that moment, even that beautiful and intelligent winged maiden was completely unable to understand. What happened in the end in those three days.

Why was public opinion reversed so quickly!

In the Shrine, Lin Yan’s other Saints’ faces were filled with amazement.

Those saints cast their eyes on Meng Ying and the Fox Lady Qing Ling.

Meng Ying’s face was a rare red.

“Don’t even look at me, it’s a revelation from my God, I’m just doing what my God has revealed!”

Meng Ying would not take credit for it.

That was indeed Lin Yan’s revelation.

Before they crossed over, Lin Yan was a real school bully and a genius.

Lin Yan knew too many cases of that kind of opinion war.

Then he gave Meng Ying a revelation, in which Lin Yan carefully taught Meng Ying how to operate.

On the first day, with the 60-year-old Earl Valdin, he managed to attract everyone's attention with his tragic act that aroused the sympathy of a large number of people.

The focus of that day was Princess Luo Ying, but to set off Princess Luo Ying, the southern Earl of Jones also came out. Two earls and a Princess made the matter more credible.

One event a day gave those people enough time to discuss, but not too much time to discuss.

At the same time, not much time was left for the church to react.

They asked, besides Lin Yan, who could get so many letters with magic words out at once?

Besides, the Xi Ling Kingdom could not find thousands of winged men to scatter those letters!

You know, those papers were being printed a few months ago, but Meng Ying and others did not know what the purpose of those papers was, but then they naturally knew.

In that day and age, mass publicity was difficult.

And through such means, Lin Yan easily achieved large-scale propaganda that covered the entire Xi Ling Kingdom.

With those two days to lay the groundwork, the third day was a natural fit.

Princess Luo Ying wanted to rise to take revenge, but her strength was limited, and she was saved by the Lord of Flame; it was only natural to look for the Lord of Flame's kingdom, the Yan Nation, to bring help.

As for the gathering of the army by Princess Luo Ying, it was still a psychological strategy.

Many people were not destined to come and couldn't come.

But those people moved when they saw such a generous offer!

As long as they were moved, they naturally approved of that matter and had a supportive attitude.

For example, that kind.

For someone who thought like this, did you think he would support Yan Nation's army?

That was the reason why Princess Luo Ying was mentioned twice to gather an army and mentioned land and a sacred bean seed before and after.

That would conjure up a very nice life scenario for a large number of people!

There was land!

It could also grow very large though yielding sacred beans!

Their life would be very good!

And what was the prerequisite for that good life? The Divine beans, the land, Princess Luo Ying, the Inferno Kingdom, the Lord of Flame!



With that series of associations, the conflict between Yan Nation and the Lord of Flame would be reduced to a minimum!

All of Lin Yan's saints originally worshiped Lin Yan beyond measure, and after that wave of public opinion war, the worship of Lin Yan was simply about to overflow!

After the Holy Maidens had conveyed their worship to the Lord of Flame in various ways, Meng Ying finally stood up and said

“Holy Mother, give the order!”

The Fox Lady Qing Ling nodded and said, “Meng Ying, then it's all yours, we'll go out to the army!”

At that time, in the Temple outside the square, orc warriors were lined up neatly.

10,000 fox archers.

20,000 horse warriors.

5000 cat warriors.

2000 bear fighters.

50,000 lion warriors.

2000 Winged Warriors

50,000 wolf warriors.

50,000 Snake Warriors!

Nearly 200,000 warriors were ready to go!

And with the order of the Fox Lady Qing Ling, 200,000 warriors drove towards the Misty Mountains!

They would enter the battlefield of the Xi Ling Kingdom to fight on behalf of the Yan Nation!

That was also the first time a fighter from Lin Yan's kingdom had stepped onto the stage of the Continent of Gods!

In the Palace of the Xi Ling Kingdom, heralds kept appearing, constantly presenting urgent letters discovered by bishops from various places.

“The black hand behind the scenes turned out to be Yan Nation!”

On the Throne, the “King's face was still expressionless, and his tone of voice remained unchanged.

But the archbishop felt that the “King” was mostly surprised.

The archbishop's mind was in shock.

The Divine consciousness in the King, because it was the consciousness of God, it didn't care about many things.

But the archbishop was different.

Three days.

In just three days, the public opinion of the whole Xi Ling Kingdom was completely reversed.

Even some nobles believed Princess Luo Ying's speech in their hearts, but the nobles would weigh the pros and cons. In short, they were on the grass on the wall. When the situation was uncertain, no noble dared to take a public stand except for a few.

But the vast majority of people in the Xi Ling Kingdom were still civilians.

It took only three days for the Yan Nation to turn its march into the Xi Ling Kingdom from an invasion, into a welcome behavior among those civilians!

That kind of tactic, even in the view of the archbishop who saw a lot, was meant to reach the Haven!

At that moment, the archbishop could only think of eight words.

Turn your hand to the clouds; turn your hand to the rain!

"This enemy, I'm afraid, is a bit difficult to deal with!"

The archbishop's heart couldn't help but emerge from a bad feeling too!

### **Chapter 179: The army of the Yan Nation made an appearance!**

Sir Hawke's territory had been bustling with unprecedented activity.

Due to the opening of the Avenue of Hope, a small marketplace was formed at the edge of Sir Hawke's territory.

Many civilians bought sacred beans from that market.

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Especially those civilians who had little physical strength and couldn't go to Yan Nation, twenty kilometers away, to pull the sacred beans.

And today, the place was simply crowded.

Princess Luo Ying was gathering her troops there.

And the Yan Nation's army came out of Hope Avenue that day to help Princess Luo Ying take revenge!

"Princess, I will support you."

"Join the army; I want to join the army!"

Although only two days had passed, Princess Luo Ying had surprisingly gained the support of a large number of people, and by then, Princess Luo Ying had gathered an army of more than 10,000 people!

She used to be powerless, and she only started convening the day before.

Two days, 10,000 people!

If she was given enough time, the number of troops could be much larger.

Of course, the 10,000 people were civilians.

Those civilians, none of them were armed yet.

But Princess Luo Ying originally did not want to use them to fight either.

They existed for one reason only.

To create momentum!

The more people get involved, the greater the momentum would be created.

At that time, the battle of revenge was also a battle of faith.

She had publicly announced that she had become a believer of the Lord of Flame, and those who supported her naturally meant that they had become believers of the Lord of Flame!

The more support Princess Luo Ying could get, the less resistance she had to become queen after her revenge, even if it was a natural thing to do!

So, the momentum must be created!

In the eastern region, there was a steady stream of civilians rushing over to join Princess Luo Ying's army.

The reason for those civilians to come over was that they naturally wanted to support Princess Luo Ying, but the two conditions that Princess Luo Ying promised also impressed them!

If she wanted people to work for her, she had to give enough benefits!

People always tend to benefit, otherwise even in the spirit of support, but after weighing the pros and cons, they would not do the action!

And on that day, the public opinion was offensive in the Yan Nation!

The offensive public opinion on the fourth day was simple: Civilians from other regions could come and join the army wherever Princess Luo Ying's army went!

Of course, most of the civilians were still watching, and the nobles were watching even more!

The reason was simple: they were not sure if Princess Luo Ying would succeed!

After all, Princess Luo Ying's opponent was a God, and that God also controlled the Royal army and the Church's army.

On the high ground of the Horton Kingdom, the advantage of the million troops of the Xi Ling Kingdom was also increasing.

Once the million-strong army of the Xi Ling Kingdom had won a decisive victory and the Church had its hands free, what could Princess Luo Ying do to resist?

There were less than ten nobles, who openly supported her.

Although there were two Earls inside and those two Earls had armed 10,000 warriors each to support her, it was only a 20,000 strong army.

Also, on the high end of the battlefield, there was only one eldest Princess on Princess Luo Ying's side.

The Eldest Princess was still only a seventh-ranked great magic tutor among the public's impression.

But the Church side was full of experts!

So even if public opinion had completely fallen to the side of Princess Luo Ying, the heart support was one thing, taking practical action was another!

Many people were watching and waiting, waiting for the Yan Nation's army to come over, and then saw how the Yan Nation's army was.

Because the Yan Nation's army was Princess Luo Ying's greatest strength!

Therefore, outside Sir Hawke's territory, more than 100,000 people of the Xi Ling Kingdom gathered that day. Inside those people, there were also a large number of nobles.

Those nobles were predominantly from the eastern region.

Some of the nobles in other regions had also sent scouts over.

There were many spies of the Royal family and the Church within those people.

More than 100,000 people were waiting noisily there for the great army of the Yan Nation to show up!

"What do you say to the army of the Yan Nation?"

A group of nobles gathered there and looked in the direction of the Avenue of Hope.

"It should be very powerful, right? The armor on those two thousand winged men is no worse than the Church's elite troops."

A minor nobleman said, that minor nobleman still remembered not long ago outside Sir Hawke's territory, 3000 Slough family warriors were killed in a minute!

The equipment on those winged warriors also gave him a deep impression.

"The orcs are naturally strong, give them better weapons and equipment, their strength is somewhat terrifying. Last time those bear people you saw, so big, and wearing thick armor, in the battlefield, I'm afraid our third-ranked Knights may not be able to beat."

Another minor nobleman said.

"In the middle of the Yan City, those who guard the cat people warriors are not badly equipped, ah. The body is full of armor printed with magic runes, in addition to the Orc Kingdom, the most powerful is supposed to be the lion and tiger tribe. These two tribes have not yet shown up."

A third minor nobleman said.

Although the Yan Nation had opened Yan City, humans were not yet qualified to go deep into the Yan Nation, naturally, they didn't know that the Lion and Tiger clans already had a great battle, and the Tiger clan had been completely defeated.

“The orcs are very poor in iron smelting and forging branches. I think Yan Nation? must have armed the fighters with the best equipment and used it as a facade. Think about how many of these fighters you have seen? At best thousands of people, what can these thousands of orcs do on a battlefield of hundreds of thousands of levels...”

Another nobleman said.

“Yes, it may not be impossible for the Yan Nation?to give the best equipment to those warriors to hold up their faces, but the Yan State’s army should be coming over soon.?How about the specific, we will know soon??”

As soon as the last words of that?nobleman fell, on the Avenue of Hope, there appeared a black press of people. The sound of neat footsteps also rang out.

Everyone stopped discussing and bet their eyes on it.

“Here we go, here we go!”

Some civilians stretched their necks to look over.

At the front of the line, there were?huge bear warriors!

Those bear warriors were?still in rows of 40, and the ground shook?as they walked.

Those bear warriors present quite a few people had?seen, but even if they had?seen, when they saw the big guy there, many people still rayed out a shocked expression.

Some people were?already thinking in their hearts, if they encountered such a bear on the battlefield, it was?estimated that ten people couldn’t?beat one person, right?

Due to the overwhelming size of the bear warriors, the people behind them were blocked?so that those people couldn’t?see the troops behind them.

But if anyone flew up into the sky, they could see that the twenty-kilometer-long Avenue of Hope was completely paved over by the Yan Nation’s army.

In the sky, two thousand winged warriors had?long controlled the air, Meng Ying and the eldest Princess of the Xi Ling Kingdom were?also in the sky, and that?was?to avoid marching when the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom sent a powerful Holy Spirit to a forbidden spell or divine magic or something like that.

Two thousand bear warriors soon walked out of Hope Avenue and headed towards: an open space with a neat pace.

All the men stretched their necks to look behind them to see what army was behind them.

Then they saw a line of centaur warriors wrapped in full armor and armed with shields and spears!

Those centaur warriors were?wrapped in silver armor and looked?formidable, when they marched collectively, bringing an unimaginable?sense of shock.

“My God, is this heavy cavalry?”

A civilian marveled.

Heavy cavalry, especially heavy cavalry with a large number of magic runes on their armor, even on the battlefield with the Templars, was quite a powerful presence.

“Not seen, that is the orcs in the matchmaker horse, the lower half of the body on the horse, the upper half of the body is human, and their strength is quite frightening, running speed is also much faster than ordinary horses!”

Immediately, a man next to them corrected their speech.

“My God, wouldn’t that be more powerful than our heavy cavalry?”

### **Chapter 180: Invincible military posture, shocking the world!**

“I’m afraid they really will be more powerful than our heavy cavalry, you see their body armor, above are magic runes, their physical strength than our horses, because the human and horse is one, on the battlefield is also quite flexible, unlike our heavy cavalry as bulky, our heavy cavalry regiment with the same number of them, most likely cannot beat them!”

A man said with a gloomy expression.

“Didn’t they say that the orcs’ iron smelting technology was average, look at their armor, it’s exactly the same? Where did they go to get so much armor?”

Some people were very confused.

“Yes, their shields also look terrible. That must be how much iron ah, that kind of shield our cavalry estimate cannot lift it?”

“The bear into the shield is only scary, a shield is afraid of several hundred pounds, but the number of bears is too small, the number of these people is too much, so long has not yet finished, afraid of tens of thousands, right?”

“You see so many weapons on them, so many spears, each one is several meters long, such a spear cast out, I’m afraid an ordinary shield can’t stop it.”

“Yes!”

More than 20,000 Human Warriors surprised those 100,000 people.

In the hearts of some nobles, the speculation about the strength of the Yan Nation underwent a sea change.

“How do I feel that what I see later will be even more amazing?”

A nobleman murmured.

Finally, a few minutes later, 20,000 Centaur warriors finally walked out completely.

Then, there were teams of Fox Archers.

Fox Archers wore uniform clothes. In order to save energy, they didn't wear heavy iron armor, but simple leather armor. Those Leather Armor were also specially made, which was much better than the leather armor worn by lion soldiers.

If that kind of leather armor was cut by a civilian with a knife, not a few knives couldn't cut.

That leather armor also had a good magical protection effect. Some magic affecting the state was simply ineffective against them. For some strong magic attacks, such as fire, lightning magic also had a good defense effect.

Of course, fox archers were still more afraid of being close to warriors. That was the nature of all archers, but when centaurs were incarnations as archers, they could attack far away and fight in close combat.

Therefore, following those ten thousand fox archers were five thousand cat warriors, their role was only to protect those ten thousand fox archers!

And the appearance of the Fox archers caused the same gasp of surprise.

There was a consensus that the foxes lack weaponry.

In the past, many orcs did not even have an iron weapon in their hands.

Not to mention the need to make something as complex as a bow and arrow.

And the foxes carried, but the standard longbow, each bow length was more than one meter and a half!

The process of manufacturing such a longbow was not much easier than building an iron weapon!

Besides, many people also saw magic symbols on the longbows, which meant that the fox people's longbows were afraid that they all carried magic power and would be quite sharp when they attacked!

Also, an archer was not easy to train!

In the Royal army of Xi Ling Kingdom, there were only more than ten thousand archers at most!

"Oh my God, with so many archers, the bows and arrows in their hands feel so terrible. With such a longbow, I am afraid that the shooting range will be farther than that of our archers."

Among the crowd, such exclamations continued!

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In the Continent of the Gods, in addition to the magical attacks of some powerful magistrates, archers were the most effective long-range attack method!

And the Yan Nation had such a large team of archers, and the equipment of those archers was so sophisticated, which shows that the Yan Nation already had a good long-range strike method on the battlefield, and had terrible suppression ability on the battlefield.

Well-equipped centaur warriors and fox archers appeared one after another, and began to make the onlookers feel that Yan Nation's army might be different from what he had imagined!

That army was not only powerful in its individual strength but also equipped with such sophisticated equipment. Once on the battlefield, its combat effectiveness would be a little astonishing!

Immediately afterwards, the whole Lion warriors came out!

The Lion race as the Kingdom of the past orcs, the strength of those lion warriors need not be said.

After believing in Lin Yan, those lion warriors had been blessed many times, and their individual strength had increased a lot more.

By then, a large part of the 50,000 Lion warriors already had the strength of the second rank!

That was pretty awesome!

The Church's Templars were once dominated by the third-ranked Knights, and after expansion, there were only a few thousand more second-ranked Knights!

But in the Yan Nation, there were at least 30,000 second-ranked Lion warriors!

That was the natural physical advantage of orcs!

A lion warrior adult had the strength of the first rank, and then trained, strengthened, naturally could reach the second rank of strength!

Of course, the onlookers did not know the exact strength of those lion warriors.

But then, those upright more than five meters, covered with the same full armor, armed with shields and long swords of the lion warriors marching, the majestic appearance, still let the surrounding crowd send out a burst of gasps!

People in the Continent of the Gods were generally taller, and adult men could basically reach more than one meter seven.

But did not say one meter seven, was two meters tall compared to the lion cluster warrior, but also far worse!

Think about it, they were fighting a five meter tall enemy!

That enemy was also wearing armor that they couldn't cut at all!

Such an enemy was enough to make people desperate before they even start fighting!

But then, there were not one or two such enemies.

Instead, rows and rows, with a neat pace, kept coming out of the Avenue of Hope!

So, those present, whether commoners or nobles, were stunned!

It was not for nothing that the Lions were once a Royal family.

The momentum of their appearance was even more amazing than that of centaur fighters!

Well, it had something to do with more of them!

There were only 20,000 Centaur warriors, but there were a full 50,000 of them!

Of course, those commoners or nobles would not think that such powerful lion warriors, once lost in the hands of the foxes and centaurs in front.



However, the failure of the lions at that time, mainly in the high-end combat power and equipment, then?equipment up, if Lin Yan and Meng Ying did?not intervene, let the same number of people and these lions fight, who won and who lost was?not easy to say!

“Why do I have a feeling that we just don’t necessarily beat them even if we have ten times as many as them?”

A nobleman who had gone to war muttered.

This nobleman once armed thousands of troops to follow the large army in battle that was?the battlefield of humanity.

In?the human battlefield, squares clash against squares, and various magical powers clash against each other, but in that?nobleman’s opinion, if those armies of the Yan Nation?rush into the human battlefield, I’m afraid no human squares would?be able to withstand their onslaught!

See then, whether it was?the nobility, or commoners, the heart had?been filled with shock!

The Yan Nation’s army, only half of which had appeared, already made them feel invincible!