

## Flames 181

### Chapter 181: Momentum is breaking through! Straight to Royal City!

"Look, the Wolves are coming!"

The 50,000 warriors of the Lion Clan had just finished walking, followed by the 50,000 warriors of the Wolf Clan one after another.

The wolves still maintain the characteristics of wolves, but the difference was that they could walk upright just like the lion warriors.

As compared to the lion warriors, the wolf warriors were not as big, but they were also quite amazing. The average wolf warrior was more than two meters tall, and the taller ones were even three or four meters tall.

Their forelimbs had turned into sharp claws, and they could fight with weapons, and likewise fought purely with their claws.

The characteristic of wolf warriors was flexibility. Their reaction was fast and nimble. While charging, they could easily avoid the rain of arrows shot at it.

Of course, their power was not as strong as the lion warriors, much less the bear warriors, but compared to humans, it was much stronger.

The strength of those wolf warriors was generally up and down in the first rank.

When they were equipped with full armor, their flexibility would be affected to some extent, but the impact was not so great.

And those armors gave it very good protection.

It would be a nightmare to go up against them with an army armed by the nobility.

The Royal Elite forces were not necessarily their opponents when they had sophisticated equipment. Even among the Royal Elite forces, there were a large number of first-rank warriors!

Humans had the advantage of being well-equipped, outnumbered, and they were very cooperative.

However, when the equipment gap was erased by the orcs, as long as the high-end combat power didn't lose, in the battlefield against the more outstanding size of the orc warriors would be a disadvantage!

The 50,000 wolf warriors likewise brought a huge shock to the surrounding onlookers.

Those people were amazed at how powerful the warriors of the Yan Nation were and they were also amazed at how many warriors were there in the Yan Nation.

By then, more than 100,000 warriors had walked out.

Since those 100,000 warriors were relatively large, they walked out and took up more space than the 300,000 to 400,000 human warriors take up.

Not only Sir Hawke's territory was occupied.

Even the territory of a nobleman next to it was occupied.

But that nobleman didn't even dare to squeal.

In the back of those onlookers, a large number of messengers, magic secret letters of a kind, had been flying all over the place.

Endless news spread in all directions.

All those messages said one thing.

The army of the Yan Nation was extremely powerful!

And in the crowd, the two old Earls who had taken the lead in raising the troops were in fact present.

Those two old Earls were equally surprised by the powerful military strength of the Yan Nation.

After being surprised, their hearts also fell to the ground.

They knew, they rose up and risked their lives.

And once they were suppressed, not only they, but their families would be affected!

When they saw that the Yan Nation's troops were so powerful, and there were two powerful magistrates with two thousand winged warriors in the sky, the most crucial thing was that Princess Luo Ying had told them that the God of the Yan Nation would also send down power, so those two old Earls were then full of confidence!

Once 50,000 wolf warriors came out, followed by 50,000 snake warriors!

Compared with the huge number of those warriors, the group of fox magisters was not so noticeable.

They were actually hidden in the queue of cat-man warriors, and few people saw them.

That was also Meng Ying's strategy; the strength shown then was amazing enough, it was impossible to show all the bottom cards!

It took several hours for the entire Yan Nation's army to walk out of the Avenue of Hope!

Nearly 200,000 people were neatly arranged. They were looking extraordinarily astonishing!

A winged Maiden descended from the sky and came next to Princess Luo Ying, who leapt onto the back of that winged Maiden, who carried her and flew into the sky!

Princess Luo Ying held the magic wand in her hand and pointed straight to the direction of Xi Ling Kingdom, and said:

"Let's go, let's kill the King City!"

Sound amplification magic had been casted up, so her voice was not too loud, but the hundreds of thousands of people present there could hear clearly!

Immediately afterwards, the 200,000 army and the 10,000 army of Princess Luo Ying, and the 20,000 armed by the two old Earls, headed for the Royal City of Xi Ling Kingdom!

That was the strategy presented by Meng Ying.

They took advantage of the empty strength of the Xi Ling Kingdom. They went straight to the key place, which was in the Royal city!

“Your Majesty, the scouts have sent a magical message that Princess Luo Ying and the army of the Yan Nation are coming towards the Royal City, and the size of their army is at least 200,000 people, all of them are orcs.

In the palace, a messenger hurriedly came to report!

“Report, Your Majesty, a magical secret letter came from the front line, the Horton Kingdom’s army is frantically counterattacking, several Holy Spirit Lords can’t spare their hands and can’t come back to support!”

Soon, another messenger came to report!

Next to the “King”, the archbishop listened with a growing sense of discomfort.

The situation of the Yan Nation army had already been presented. The strength and equipment was beyond the Archbishop’s expectations!

The reason why the Xi Ling Kingdom had always despised the orcs was that the orcs were poorly equipped, backward in living conditions, and backward in fighting style.

The orcs were not much of a team player at all, and the way they fought was to charge in a nest.

Like the Lion warriors, even if a single fighter could fight ten humans, but in the battlefield, those lion warriors would not be able to win.

The Human Kingdom’s archers and lancers would be enough for them to drink a pot, not to mention the heavy cavalry, knights, Magisters and other weapons of mass destruction.

But then, according to the description in the magic secret letter, the equipment of those orc warriors, they were no worse than the most Elite troops of the royal family!

It was estimated that it was such a strong strength of the Yan Nation’s troops that the Horton Kingdom would be frantic to counterattack.

The Horton Kingdom had a lot of spies in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

When they saw that the Yan Nation was sending troops, the Xi Ling Kingdom was being attacked from two sides, while the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom were not heart stable, the Horton Kingdom wanted to launch a counterattack and beat the Xi Ling Kingdom back completely.

Don’t think that the Horton Kingdom was creating opportunities for the Yan Nation.

They were shrewd.

Then the frantic counterattack had restrained the army of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

After the Yan Nation’s army took over the same tribe in the Xi Ling Kingdom, the one million army in the southern heights of the Xi Ling Kingdom became rootless water.

Even the lair was ended; that army’s supply would also become a big problem!

Under such circumstances, the one million army of the Xi Ling Kingdom led by a few Holy Spirits, the best choice was of course not to fight hard with the Horton Kingdom, but they returned to the country to solve the problem of the Yan Nation first.

At that time, the Horton Kingdom could sit on the southern heights to watch the tiger fight, when the two tigers were about to fight, the Horton Kingdom could come to a harvest!

“How many troops have we assembled?”

Hearing the reports from the messengers, the “King” finally spoke.

The archbishop said, “Report to my God, now the Royal City has gathered 100,000 troops drafted from the three western regions, as well as the central region. When the Yan Kingdom’s army hit the Royal City, they would be able to gather an army of 300,000 to come!”

The King said, “Recall all the local garrisons and we will fight them in the Kingdom!”

The Archbishop said, “My God is wise!”

In the Archbishop’s opinion, that was also the best option.

After all, the Royal city still had thick walls.

And then the entire Xi Ling Kingdom domestic strength was empty, and the Elite Troops were simply not in, it was not wise to fight with the Yan Nation outside!

But immediately, something unexpected happened to the Archbishop.

The advance of the Yan Nation was too fast.

The territory of the Xi Ling Kingdom, after successive conscriptions, had no decent resistance force at all.

The sporadic resistance at the local level did not work at all.

It was true that foreign enemies were invading then, a large number of nobles would certainly rise up to resist spontaneously.

But then, after three days of public opinion offense, that army of the Yan Nation was led by Princess Luo Ying. That was an army of revenge for Princess Luo Ying!

That would not be a foreign enemy invasion.

Instead, it became a war between the Crown and the Church!

The most these nobles could do was to respond to the conscription order of the Church and the “King” and send the warriors armed to the Royal City. Who the hell was not open to resistance?

That was the biggest effect of the three-day public opinion campaign!

After Yan Nation went out of the army, it changed from being an enemy of all the people to being only an enemy of the Church!

Therefore, the army of Yan Nation was as powerful as it was, and it only took five days to reach a place less than two hundred kilometers away from the Royal City!

The speed of that march greatly exceeded the expectations of the Archbishop!

Only 200,000 troops were assembled in the Royal City right then!

## **Chapter 182: God's Fury God's punishment is coming!**

“Report to the Holy Maiden, we are still less than 20 miles away from the King City of the Xi Ling Kingdom

The day after the departure of the Yan Nation's army, the Yan Nation's army hit 20 miles away from the Xi Ling Kingdom's Royal city!

This marching speed could be said to be quite frightening!

The distance from the Misty Mountains to the Xi Ling Kingdom's Royal City was more than 800 kilometers!

The Yan Nation's army, on average, marches over a hundred kilometers a day!

If there were only lion warriors or centaur warriors, the distance of more than eight hundred kilometers would be covered in just a day.

But the fox warriors, bear warriors, and snake warriors were slower, so it took the army a week to hit near the Kingdom!

In addition, along the way, civilians kept joining the army assembled by Princess Luo Ying, which also slowed down the marching time a bit.

But the marching time was lengthened, but the effect was quite good because that army was getting louder and louder.

Even some nobles, after weighing the pros and cons, also hurried to stand in line and joined Princess Luo Ying's army!

Then, the number of troops gathered by Princess Luo Ying was 100,000!

Of course, 100,000 was not much of a fighting force, basically, some civilians with their own weapons came into the battlefield, not to say 10,000 or 5,000 lion warriors would be able to wipe them out.

However, their role was to make a big noise!

Due to the appalling sound of this army, the army simply did not encounter decent resistance along the way!

“Rest for a night. Tomorrow morning we will attack the Royal City!”

The Fox Lady, Qing Ling, gave the order.

The army began to camp at a place twenty miles from the Royal City.

That evening, it was a busy day in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Then the Royal City had only 240,000 troops!

In that, there were 220,000 troops conscripted from nobles all over the world, another 10,000 were the original garrison of the Royal City, and another 10,000 were the troops withdrawn from the local area.

“Damn, obviously there is still time, but those nobles in the center even said it’s too late and didn’t send the conscripted warriors over!”

In the middle of the Royal City, the archbishop gathered with the regional bishops of several churches.

Bishop Bowen of the eastern region was impressive among them.

“Lord Bishop, the Yan Nation’s army is too powerful. Princess Luo Ying has enlisted more than 100,000 troops along the way, and the Royal City has only 200,000 warriors, already behind them in terms of numbers. This battle is worrying.”

A regional bishop whispered.

The archbishop gave him a cold look: “My God is still in the Royal city, are you questioning my God’s decision?”

“Don’t dare, don’t dare!”

The bishop of that area let out a cold sweat.

The archbishop said: “As long as my God is here, even if those Holy Spirit adults can’t come back, don’t worry at all, don’t worry, my God will definitely drop the power star and destroy the army of Yan Nation!”.

“Yes!”

The bishops of those areas no longer dared to sing the opposite.

But their minds were already muttering away.

They had Gods, and there were still gods on the side of the Yan Nation?

The two Gods resisted, and those warriors finally took the role of the decision.

But the warriors they drafted from the nobles for the second time were far from the Royal army, so how could they compete with the powerful orc warriors?

“Wood...”

At that moment, the archbishop heard the voice of God from the body attached to the King.

The archbishop hurriedly walked in.

Immediately after, words like “battle” and “Divine punishment” came out of it!

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Divine punishment!

Several regional bishops outside looked at each other and their hearts could not help but feel some confidence!

Early the next morning, during the camp of the Yan Nation's army, the sound of the attacking trumpets rang out!

The army of 200,000 from Yan Nations marched towards the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Still, two thousand bear warriors with heavy shields lead the way, and behind those bear warriors, there were 10,000 heavily armored centaur warriors.

As for another ten thousand warriors in light armor, they were on the flanks.

Further back, there were the Lion warriors.

Those warriors formed a square formation of 10,000 men and marched to a place that was two kilometers away from Royal City.

Behind the army of the Yan Nation, only a hundred thousand troops were gathered by Princess Luo Ying, and tens of thousands of warriors from the two old Earls and some nobles who joined midway!

Nearly 400,000 troops stood densely outside the Royal City, like a big blanket spread on the ground. They were looking extraordinarily spectacular!

“Can we win?”

On the wall of Royal City, a warrior held a bow and arrow looked at the overwhelming army below and trembled.

At the front of the army, the row of bear warriors with heavy shields looked like a mountain of meat.

A high and heavy shield, not to mention his bow and arrow, was the stone-throwing truck cast down. People would be hard to carry down.

Ordinary magic hits, it was estimated to have a little effect!

How could that still be fought?

More than one soldier was beating drums in his heart.

On the city walls, there were no calm warriors.

In the walls of the warriors, even if they were dominated by Elite troops of the Royal City, at that time the mood of those Royal City guard army was not much better as compared to those nobles armed to the warriors.

What a heavy one!

Even those thick walls didn't make them feel too safe!

Because in the sky, there was a black mass of winged warriors!

And the two hundred or so flying warriors on the side of the Xi Ling Kingdom were not there at all; all went to the southern heights on some reconnaissance mission.

If they were there and faced two thousand well-equipped, accurate arrow winged warriors; those two hundred flying warriors could last only for half a minute!

Those people heard about the terror of those winged warriors.

The three thousand soldiers of Earl Slow couldn't hold them for even a minute.

However, there were not too many people who stood on the walls of the Royal city, and there were only more than 20,000 people on the walls. How many waves could be sustained under the precise shooting of the winged people?

Of course, because it was a city defense battle, many of the warriors on the city wall were archers and had long-range attacking capabilities, but the winged men attacked from the sky and had a more condescending advantage than their city walls!

“Open the city gates!”

At that time, the gates of the Royal City opened.

Then, a team of warriors came out from inside.

“Huh, these people ran out to fight us.”

In the sky, when they saw that scene, the Fox Lady Qing Ling showed a puzzled look.

And those people ran out in front of the eyes of the Yan Nation army.

At that time, if Yan Nation's army attacked the Royal City it would be the same as half crossing the river. Wouldn't the kingdom be broken in an instant?

“The attack of their God is coming, pray, saint!”

Seeing that scene, Meng Ying said with a grave expression.

There was only one reason to be able to behave in such a perverse manner.

The attack of the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom was about to come!

As soon as Meng Ying's words fell high in the sky, it rippled like a water wave, and a red light seemed to be brewing high in the sky.

Immediately afterward, a red pillar of light descended from the sky!

That pillar of light came so suddenly!

That was Divine punishment!

The most direct attack of Divine energy!

It was very consuming but quite effective!

Such a tactic could also catch others off guard!

But Meng Ying and the Eldest Princess had been standing by for a long time.

Meng Ying moved the fastest, and after being given the highest rank of blessing by Lin Yan, she had the permanent magic instantaneous ability.

Even if she would cast forbidden spell magic, it could be equally instantaneous.

But the forbidden spell level magic needed to learn and needed to comprehend, Meng Ying then would do only forbidden spell magic.

Of course, a large number of forbidden spell magistrates were just one or two forbidden magic.



However, against this red light, there was no need to use forbidden magic.

Meng Ying raised her hand with a fire red huge elemental shield topped up.

“Boom!”

The red light hit the elemental shield and smashed the elemental shield directly, but immediately, the elemental shields then kept appearing layer by layer below and completely wiped out the red light!

“Huh, forbidden spell!”

In the middle of the Royal City, the soft voice of the “king” rang out.

That first blow was just a test!

Even the God of an orc Kingdom dared to drive an army to attack his kingdom that time, he would send down his power to show all the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom how powerful their God was!

### **Chapter 183: God’s masterstroke! Flames seal the sky!**

That was also the reason why the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom did not care about the army of the Yan Nation in the slightest.

From the very beginning, he intended to descend the Power Star at any cost and destroy the Yan Nation’s army!

On the Continent of the Gods, the sky was big, but the fist was the biggest!

No matter how powerful their public opinion was, no matter how well prepared their army was, no matter how powerful their warriors were, in front of the real gods, it was not a blow!

So, the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom was not worried about the Yan Nation from the beginning to the end!

Even after the Yan Nation sent troops, the Horton’s kingdom increased the offensive behavior, in the eyes of that God, it was asking for death!

The Xi Ling Kingdom took a defensive posture on the southern heights, based on danger.

And Horton Kingdom’s frantic attack, its consumption was not ordinary.

The Horton Kingdom thought that the Xi Ling Kingdom’s domestic forces were empty and would be copied by the Yan Nation!

But with him in, as the God of the heavenly realm, as long as he sent down his power at any cost, destroying an army of hundreds of thousands would not be impossible!

Of course, even if he couldn’t destroy, but as long as he kills more than 100,000 troops, the 200,000-odd troops in the Royal city could strike!

Those warriors were not strong in battle, but fighting downwind was at least possible, right?

That was also the plan of God in the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Although that plan was for him to consume a lot of Divine energy!

If the Continent of God was not hidden, that God would never dare to adopt such a plan.

Because that time descended from the Divine punishment, he would consume a lot of Divine energy, in the case of serious Divine energy consumption, people fought into his Divine Kingdom to come, he would not have many advantages even in the main battle.

Only, if that plan succeeded, the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom could successfully fight the Yan Nation and the Horton Kingdom!

Once that large army of the Yan Nation was defeated, what could they do to resist the Xi Ling Kingdom?

The Horton Kingdom then attacked the million-strong army of the Xi Ling Kingdom regardless of casualties, tried to drag that army there, just expected the stab in the back of the Yan Nation to stab a little deeper, and then they could sit back and watch the tiger fight.

But as soon as the Yan Nation is defeated, the Horton Kingdom's frenzied offensive behavior regardless of casualties would be meaningless and became an act of giving away people's heads!

Then, the Xi Ling Kingdom could launch a counter-offensive, north to beat the Horton Kingdom, east to beat the Yan Nation; the three kingdoms into the card map, the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom become the biggest winner!

Then that was the abacus of the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Therefore, that battle outside the Royal City must be won!

Therefore, he would spare the power of the Gods and could send down Divine punishment to deal a devastating blow to the army of the Yan Nation!

As for the God of the Yan Nation, he didn't even put it in his eyes!

How powerful would the God of the orc Kingdom be?

Take a simple example.

The orc Kingdom had only one or two million people.

And the Kingdom of Xi Ling had a population of more than 20 million people.

And that God had enjoyed the faith of that population of more than 20 million people for hundreds of years.

Who was stronger?

Who had a little more power of faith?

In the heavenly realm, the orc Kingdom had no God that could hold their own!

The orcs Kingdom could only be seen by unworthy Gods!

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Therefore, the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom, from the beginning to the end, did not put the God of the Yan Nation in his eyes.

Even if he lost at the hands of the Gods of the Horton Kingdom, it was not a little orc Kingdom god could provoke!

“Blame only, you are too insolent, accept the wrath of the Gods!”

The wisp of God’s consciousness that was attached to the King in the Xi Ling Kingdom said.

As his words fell, countless red lights began to flash in the sky outside the Royal City of Xi Ling Kingdom.

Those red lights were Divine punishment!

Seeing that scene, Meng Ying’s face changed greatly.

Just then that God sent down a Divine punishment, with her forbidden spell magistrates’ strength, although layer after layer of elemental shield blocked that Divine punishment, but Meng Ying’s consumption was not small.

Her Divine energy was already depleted by more than half!

God’s attack, how could it be so easy to receive?

Even if the other side was separated by the Sensor barrier of the heavenly realm, the Divine punishment that descended without regard to the cost was still terrifying!

“No wonder there’s been any movement in the Royal City; the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom are preparing to wipe us out here!”

Meng Ying understood the intention of the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

It could be seen from the style of action of the Gods in the Xi Ling Kingdom, that was a God who liked to take risks and was very arrogant!

Otherwise, why did that guy dare to attack the Horton Kingdom after he lost the God War?

Such a God, faced the march of the Yan Nation, from beginning to end, did not do any effective event to counteract.

Even the public offensive opinion of the Yan Nation was allowed to ferment.

Of course, then that the domestic military strength of the Xi Ling Kingdom was empty, and the Church couldn’t take extra manpower, he had no good solution.

But a different person would always make some effort.

But that God, who did nothing, allowed the Yan Nation to march!

So, that’s what he was all about.

Under the gaze of all the forces in the entire Xi Ling Kingdom, they could use their strength to lower the Divine punishment and could catch the army of Yan Nation!

That was a masterstroke!

Even Meng Ying simply couldn’t block so many attacks of Divine punishment.

“The Gods have sent down their power, my God is mighty!”

On the city walls of the Xi Ling Kingdom, after seeing that scene, a large number of people in the Church led chants.

The warriors of the Xi Ling Kingdom looked up at the sky and watched the terrible scene with shock on their faces as if the end had come.

Immediately after, all those warriors cheered along with them!

“The gods are angry and are going to send down Divine punishment, it’s over, it’s over!”

On the Yan Nation’s side, some civilians in Princess Luo Ying’s newly assembled army turned ashen in the face, said.

Although those civilians came to join the army with a passion, their hearts were already filled with despair when they saw such an amazing largesse from the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

They knew, that time the Divine punishment was even bigger than that of the Demon God of Abyss in the lion clan Royal City.

The Demon God of Abyss used the black cloud and then brewed a lightning attack inside.

If the current Meng Ying was there, without Lin Yan’s move, Meng Ying would be able to block those attacks, causing the 40,000 warriors at the time to retreat.

But that time, it was the Gods who directly descended to attack!

That was divine punishment!

That was the wrath of God!

Such an attack, ten Meng Ying couldn’t even block it!

Come to a hundred Meng Ying, there would be a possibility!

Therefore, Princess Luo Ying’s new army was already panicking.

Even some of the nobles inside were regretting it.

They couldn’t help it; after all, in front of life and death, no one could be calm.

On the contrary, no one in the Yan Nation’s army ever showed any worry!

Because, those orc warriors of the Yan Nation knew that since the opposing Gods had struck, the great Lord of Flame would not sit idly by!

They had their battlefield.

God, there was the battlefield of God!

Sure enough, when they saw that the terrifying Divine punishment attacked in the sky was about to fall, in the sky, from the head of the Fox Lady Qing Ling, a flame fiercely out.

Immediately afterward, that mass of flame exploded violently and covered the entire sky!

From below, it looked as if the flames had blocked off the sky!

That scene looked extraordinarily amazing, and the warriors of the Xi Ling Kingdom, who saw such a scene for the first time, were all so shocked that they almost fell off the walls of the city.

“Look at the sky!”

There were in fact 700,000 to 800,000 ordinary people in the Xi Ling Kingdom, and those ordinary people had also seen the sky, the flames that blocked up the sky, and each of them opened their mouths wide.

“Is this the Lord of Flame?”

Many people opened their mouths and thought dumbly.

On the walls of the city, the church people also stopped bringing the rhythm, looked at the sky in amazement, even some bishops of the diocese, the heart also became apprehensive.

“The Lord of Flame, his power is actually in the form of flame, I wonder who is more powerful as my God.”

In the Royal City, the archbishop also saw the roaring flames, and his eyes could not help but shrink.

The unpleasantness in his heart was getting stronger and stronger.

Because the sky was full of flames. Bigger the fire, the temperature in the Kingdom rose by more than ten degrees, the Lord of Flame’s might, and fear was a bit amazing!

“My God, have sent down power!”

Seeing that scene, Meng Ying revealed a smile.

“Lord of the Flame, Lord of the Flame!”

Below, the neat and unified voices of 200,000 orc warriors rang out!

The Lord of Flame had descended with power!

Those 200,000 orc warriors never doubted the power of the Lord of Flame.

So even if the Gods of the Xi Ling kingdom sent down Divine punishment, they were still not afraid at all!

And among those two hundred thousand orc warriors, the civilian warriors who just felt the end had come, and some regretful nobles, were all stunned by the heavenly scenes.

They suddenly felt that this battle was not so tough!

“My God has arrived, all warriors, attack!”

In the sky, the Fox Lady Qing Ling gave the order to attack!

Her God sent down his power, God had God’s battlefield, she had her battlefield too!

“Kill!”

The 200,000 orc warriors were so powerful that they began to march toward the Royal city.

“Lord of Flame?”

In the Kingdom, the wisp of consciousness of the Gods hummed lightly.

Immediately afterward, a dense column of red light began to descend in the sky.

The encounter between the two Gods had begun!

And on the ground, the battle was about to start!

### **Chapter 184: Divine punishments or something, I like it best!**

In the sky, at the same time, more than twenty red pillars of light descended intensively.

Inside those red pillars of light, there were the most terrifying Divine energy attacks!

Any one of them falling into the army would cause huge casualties!

The energy of the pillar of light could even impact a large hole in the ground with a diameter of more than 500 meters!

Thinking about it, how many fighters would there be in that area?

If it was a human warrior, that area could stand ten thousand people.

Even the soldiers of the Orc Kingdom, there were at least thousands of people in that area!

But its killing range could be more than just 500 meters.

If the Divine energy inside the pillar of light explodes, it could instantly vaporize a large number of warriors clad in heavy armor directly on earth.

It was no exaggeration to say that the first tentative Divine punishment was enough to bring thousands of casualties in the orc army!

And then, there were twenty such Divine punishments!

The Divine energy in each Divine punishment was quite amazing!

If those twenty Divine punishments fall, it could directly bring more than 100,000 casualties for the orc army!

Whether it was the lion warriors, bear warriors, or centaur warriors inside, all couldn't block! Even the heavy armor on them was useless!

In other words, just that one Divine punishment brewed by the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom could kill over 100,000 orc armies!

Of course, after the orc army dispersed, the killing power brought by Divine punishment would not be so terrifying! But the first strike could bring nearly half of the casualties, which was quite terrifying!

The God of the Xi Ling Kingdom was the most terrible Divine punishment!

This was a terrible place for God.

Of course, that Divine punishment was not an ordinary consumption for the Gods of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

He sent down a Divine punishment. The Divine energy inside it would be only one or two hundred drops.

But they should not forget that he was a divine punishment sent down from the Heavenly realm. Descending Divine punishment from the Heavenly realm, he would lose more than 90% of his power.

The more powerful the force though, the greater would be the loss. That was such a big deal that time, the loss of power was definitely more than 95%!

In other words, every time that God would send down a pillar of light, he needed to spend several thousand drops of Divine energy.

And then, there were twenty pillars of light!

That required more than 50,000 drops of Divine power!

For a God, especially one who had lost a Divine battle, that was considerable attrition.

Calculated by Lin Yan's virtual Godhood.

Not counting the Night Elves, the Yan Nation with a population of more than 2 million could contribute more than 10 million beliefs to Lin Yan every day, which could be exchanged by 100 drops of Divine power.

Over 50,000 drops of Divine power, it would take 500 days, or a year and a half!

Although the Xi Ling Kingdom had a population of 20 million, there was a large number of civilians in the Xi Ling Kingdom. Much human faith was not considered devout, it could be said that the 20 million people contributed the power of faith to the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom but was not as much as the power of faith contributed by two million orcs of the Yan Nation to Lin Yan contributed to the power of faith.

In addition, Lin Yan's virtual godhood was exchanged for a little Divine energy with the power of hundreds of thousands of beliefs.

Whether God could reach that ratio was uncertain.

In other words, God's income for a day was probably not as good as Lin Yan's.

Besides, Lin Yan also had a family of Night Elves.

Divine energy was quite precious.

Why would the Demon God of Abyss be distressed over ten drops of Divine power!

And the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom had just been defeated in a Divine battle; the Divine energy consumed quite a lot and had consumed a large part of it.

And the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom actually occupied the faith of the whole Xi Ling Kingdom for a hundred years or so.

Over time, this God gained a hundred years through the Divine energy in the Xi Ling Kingdom, lost most of it in the Divine war, and then still had one or two decades of Divine energy left.

Then, with that one attack, he took out a year and a half of God's power!

It was equivalent to one-tenth of his remaining Divine power!

That was a pretty big deal for a God!

If not forced to a certain course roll, no God shed such a big deal.

Especially after watching their power descend to the Continent of the Gods, the loss of 95% was equivalent to a 0.5% discount. That was really heartbreaking!

“I don’t believe you can block it!”

In the middle of the Royal City, the King, who was possessed by the Divine consciousness, lightly grunted.

His gaze rested in the sky and followed the struggle between the two forces.

Originally, the flame was only a few meters thick, and the flames were burned a few meters high.

But then, the flames soared hundreds of meters high and surrounded the twenty red pillars of light.

“Boom!”

In the sky, because of the soaring flames, there was the sound of the air being burned into a vacuum.

Those explosions were one after another, in a series, just like thunder. Those explosions were extremely amazing!

“How is this possible?”

The consciousness of the God attached to the King suddenly made an incredible sound.

Because he saw that the twenty red beams full of Divine energy were burning rapidly by the fire!

The speed of the red beams was not to mention how fast they were. Even if they were violently burned by the flames, they still firmly passed through the sea of fire and rushed to the ground...

It looked like twenty burning pillars fell down.

That scene looked amazing as if the end was coming!

Seeing that it was about to hit the orc army below, the flames suddenly rose again, and the Divine energy in the red beam of light was finally burned out!

And the flame disappeared immediately as if the apocalyptic scene just then had never appeared before!

“Impossible!”

The Divine consciousness attached to the King couldn’t believe what he saw.

He dropped so much power that he didn’t even break through the blockade of the God of an Orc Kingdom!

Originally, according to his estimation, his Divine energy at that time was probably the sum of the Divine energy of the Orc Kingdom!

When the power stars of the two Gods fought each other in the Continent of the Gods, if they wanted to block the punishment, they could only use the same Divine energy to consume.

Otherwise only forbidden spell level magistrates on the Continent of the Gods like Meng Ying could block one or two blocks even if they consume most of their power.



No, they couldn't stop it with another forbidden spell magister.

Because the forbidden magister didn't instantly send magic, but Meng Ying would.

"Again, see how much power you have!"

As soon as the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom clenched his teeth, he decided to take out more than one-tenth of the remaining Divine energy to attack again.

The God of the Orc Kingdom, less Divine energy was also a consensus!

The last time they could stop his attack, they had to take out all the stock!

That time, a blow would defeat it!

After the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom made a decision, the red light flashed again in the sky.

Then a large number of red beams of light came down again.

"Huh, there's more?"

In the sky, Lin Yan, who ruthlessly harvested a wave of evolution points, was overjoyed.

In the Divine punishment sent by the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom, the Divine energy was quite rich.

However, to resist its impact star, Lin Yan actually spent a lot of energy to hedge against it.

Otherwise, God's punishment would fall before it burns out.

Even so, Lin Yan's harvest in that wave was terribly high!

In the twenty beams of light, there were thousands of drops of Divine energy. Even if they were washed away by the pair, Lin Yan still burnt more than a thousand drops of Divine energy!

The evolution point of the burning Divine horse was the richest.

There were many energy points!

God punishes God, and Lin Yan liked it!

Therefore, seeing that the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom who sent down the Divine punishment again, Lin Yan was not polite, urged the flame, rushed up again, looked around at the twenty Divine punishment light columns, and burned.

So, the previous scene was staged again!

## **Chapter 185: Desperate God! An army that collapses at the first blow!**

In the Xi Ling Kingdom, hundreds of thousands of civilians were watching that battle in the sky.

There was the battlefield of God!

"Look, it's coming again!"

Many people shouted together.

Outside the Royal City, behind the orc army, the army of more than 100,000 civilians and the army of nobles were also looking at the sky.

Princess Luo Ying gave them orders. Now they didn't need to attack, and the battle on the ground hadn't started yet. Even if it started, they had to look at the sky first.

The confrontation between God and God!

That was the kind of thing they saw once in a lifetime!

In the eyes of hundreds of people and in the sky, twenty Divine punishment beams rushed down again.

Then, the flame soared into the sky, rushed to a height of hundreds of meters, and completely engulfed those Divine punishment beams!

“Wow!”

When they saw that scene, countless people made startling calls!

Because the scene really looked a little too amazing.

The flames had been rushing out hundreds of meters high!

Even the white clouds in the sky were burned clean in a flash.

Such a scene, so they could not help but “wow” out.

It could be said that at the same time, at least 600,000 to 700,000 at the same time said “wow”.

Because there were too many “wow” people, that voice even concealed the sound of the orc warriors when they marched.

Immediately after, those people went to the right and twenty Divine punishment light pillars in the flame under the intense burning became smaller and smaller.

Soon after passing through the blockade of flames, it completely dissipated and dissolved into nothingness, as if it had never appeared again.

“Can someone tell me who won?”

Inside Royal City, a woman was surprised by the situation in the sky but couldn't figure out who was who and who had won.

“It should be the Lord of Flame who won, right?”

A man said. He wasn't quite sure.

“Nonsense, it must have been the Lord of Flame who won. Didn't you see that the punishment from our God didn't fall? If our God wins, the punishment would have already smashed Yan Nation's army!”

A human said. That person was still shocked by the power of the Lord of Flame.

“God, aren't we finished?”

The woman who asked before exclaimed!

“The end of the fart is the Church. What does it have to do with us? The Lord of Flame is so powerful, and there are Divine beans in the Yan Nation. We may have a better life if the Xi Ling Kingdom becomes the Kingdom of the Lord of Flame!”

Another person said.

That person spoke the mind of many people.

That was the effect brought by the three-day public opinion campaign with potatoes and gold coins.

The Lord of Flame had a very good perception in the hearts of the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom!

So even though the people of the Xi Ling Kingdom saw their God fall, surprisingly not many of them were worried.

Outside the Royal City, more than 100,000 troops convened by Princess Luo Ying and some nobles who took the initiative to join saw that the Lord of fire was so powerful and gained the upper hand in the fight with the God of the Xi Ling kingdom. One by one, they couldn't help cheering!

There were still people who were worried about people in the church.

The unpleasantness in the archbishop's heart had surfaced to his face.

His face had begun to look extremely ugly.

The regional bishops in the church also looked ugly one by one, especially bishop Bowen. When he was in the eastern region, he once counseled the Yan Nation's family to deal with the inflammatory country.

It was conceivable that once the Yan Nation won, the other bishops would die or not he did not know but he would certainly be finished.

But even if he knew he would be finished, he had nothing to do.

“Our God must still have a backhand; our God is so powerful that he will definitely not lose.”

Bishop Bowen had to console himself with this!

But what bishop Bowen didn't know was,

Their God, at that time, was in a mood no better than theirs!

The God of the Xi Ling Kingdom had expended more than two-tenths of their own power.

Ninety-five percent of that two-tenths power was lost in the process of passing down, but regardless of the loss, the total amount of Divine energy he expended was there.

However, with such an amazing consumption, it was still intercepted by that Lord of Flame!

At that time, the King possessed by Divine consciousness became extremely ugly on his indifferent face

The King only had the strength of the sixth rank.

After being possessed by Divine consciousness, the Gods lowered their energy again, but they could also raise the King to the eighth level.

Because the limitations of the body were there, it was impossible to descend, and the power could ascend without limitation.

That was unrealistic. The strength dropped too much and the King's body collapsed directly!

But the other party also had a forbidden spell magister!

The God of Xi Ling Kingdom was hesitating whether to punish again!

But if God punished him again, he had little power left.

Then on the southern heights of Horton Kingdom, the God of Xi Ling Kingdom was also coming to power to fight with the God of Horton kingdom.

So his consumption was actually quite terrible.

Two such Divine punishments were almost the ultimate in his power.

Of course, if he was tough enough, he could squeeze it out once more.

However, the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom had decided not to squeeze out that time.

That one was saved in case the Lord of Flame struck against the warriors of the Royal City.

He decided that he would fight as a King!

Yes, after a wisp of his consciousness was attached to the body, he had eight levels of strength.

Eight ranks were able to fly in the air. If he could solve the forbidden spell mage opposite, with his eight ranks of strength, he could turn the war over!

And on his side, there was also a high-ranked great magister, that was, the archbishop!

"Wood, come with me into battle."

When the wisp of God's consciousness finished speaking, it flew up into the sky and rushed towards Meng Ying.

He wanted to solve that forbidden spell magister.

Seeing that, the archbishop hurried to follow.

"Father"

On the ground, seeing the King's body, Princess Luo Ying couldn't help showing a look of pain.

That body was her father's though.

But the soul inside was gone and occupied by the hateful God!

"They are here, you deal with another one. This God has taken over the body of Luo Ying's father. Only I can destroy his consciousness without harming his body."

Meng Ying said to the eldest Princess.

The eldest Princess nodded.

In the sky, the King possessed by Divine consciousness rushed towards Meng Ying.

Meng Ying still did not make a move, which made the wisp of Divine consciousness inside the King a little confused.

Even if a forbidden Magister was approached by an eighth-rank warrior, he could only die.

Next to him, the Archbishop rushed towards the Princess, who, in the Archbishop's opinion, was an opponent on the same level as him.

Then, the archbishop saw the long-prepared magic of the Princess sent out.

“What a fast spell casting speed.”

The archbishop could only defend, and then he realized that he couldn't defend at all!

“Forbidden Curse”

The archbishop made a horrifying sound.

However, it was already too late.

“Boom!”

The magical attack overwhelmed the archbishop, and his entire body turned into a myriad of pieces.

“Two Forbidden spells!”

The wisp of Divine consciousness in the King's body was completely unexpected. Since there were two forbidden spells opposite!

His Divine punishment could not be reduced, and although the King with Divine consciousness was promoted to the eighth rank, he was far from the opponent of the two forbidden spells.

That wisp of Divine consciousness couldn't help but emerge from despair!

“Run!”

He was only a wisp of God's consciousness, far from being a complete God!

The situation was wrong, of course, it could escape, so as to preserve his strength!

As long as he flew to the northern heights of Horton Kingdom and gathered the seven Holy Spirits, he would not have the power of war.

But, immediately, something that made him even more desperate came.

The attack that Meng Ying had prepared for a long time had arrived.

There were a lot of black flames!

“Abyssal Demon Flame!”

That ray of Divine consciousness was horrified!

He finally understood who had killed his Holy Spirit.

However, it was already too late.

Although his Divine consciousness was stronger than that of the Holy Spirit, he was vulnerable to a large number of Demon Gods of Abyss.

“Boom!”

At that time, under the walls of the Royal City, the orc army was finally killed.

Two thousand bear warriors rushed in the front, faced the defending warriors, and hastily supported the spear formation; just a simple strike with their shields would break the spear formation.

The speed of these bear warriors did not stop at all, rushing straight into the square of the defenders.

The defenders of the square almost collapsed. They were unable to stop them in the slightest.

### **Chapter 186: Luo Ying is Queen! Kill north!**

The bear warrior's ability to break the array was too strong.

Two thousand bear soldiers stood in a straight line of over five kilometers on the battlefield! They rushed straight away and completely crossed the square array of the Royal City! Seeing that the situation was wrong, the defenders in front lost their fighting spirit and stepped back.

How could this be fought?

The shields of the bear warriors were all three meters high.

Taller than those people.

It hits them directly, who could stop it?

You know, there were no Magisters and few Knights in that 200,000-powerful army. A million troops in front of them had conscripted almost all the powerful warriors!

As soon as the soldiers in the front row of the defending army retreated, those in the back row couldn't stand it. So under the city wall, the 200,000 defenders in the Royal City had just fought, and they had already formed a big defeat!

“Your God has been defeated. Lay down your arms and you can live! If you resist, you will be killed!”

In the sky, the clear and cold voice of Meng Ying rang out.

With her voice, two thousand bear warriors simultaneously slammed their shields into the ground!

That movement of theirs shook the ground!

“Don't kill me, I surrender!”

Outside the walls, large swathes of the defenders threw down their weapons.

Their Gods were defeated. Even the “King” and archbishop who rushed out were dead. How could they fight?

“Don't surrender, we can still fight.”

On the city wall, seeing this scene, Bishop Bowen shouted desperately.

“Whoo!”

A long arrow came down from the sky and pierced him.

The regional bishop with the strength of a fourth-rank Magister was no more difficult to kill than other soldiers in front of the enchanted bow.

“Surrender, such a God is not worth your death. After surrendering, you will still be the citizens of the Xi Ling Kingdom, and the citizens of the Great Lord of Flame.”

The voice of Princess Luo Ying sounded, and a female winged maiden took her to the sky.

“Surrender, we surrender.”

The effect of Princess Luo Ying’s words was quite good. Immediately, on and under the city wall, 200,000 defenders dropped their weapons at the same time.

That was also the policy that Meng Ying had previously agreed with Princess Luo Ying.

Against the army of the Xi Ling Kingdom, there was no need to kill as long as they were willing to surrender.

After all, the nobles only recruited those defenders, and many were just ordinary civilians before going to the battlefield and had to fight.

Once those defenders surrendered, the entire Xi Ling Kingdom fell into the hands of the Yan Nation.

Soon after, Princess Luo Ying returned to the palace and held a grand funeral for her father!

It was a funeral that involved almost the entire Kingdom!

On the second day of the funeral, Luo Ying announced that she was Queen!

He also announced that the entire Xi Ling Kingdom had to take the Lord of Flame as the only faith from then on!

However, the accession ceremony would be held after the expulsion of Demon Gods!

The reason for being so anxious was simple, just rectify the name!

Luo Ying was originally a Royal Princess. In the human kingdom, there would be some resistance for women to be Queen, but under the current situation, that resistance was reduced to the lowest.

Because she was the Eldest Princess left in the Royal Family.

Moreover, Luo Ying had an excellent reputation then. If she was not Queen at that time, when would she be Queen?

Luo Ying was officially declared queen. She was orthodox!

What she said, what she did, and then had the greatest rationality!

For ordinary civilians, the sky and the earth were big, and the Queen was the biggest!

In the land of Gods, what God wanted was faith, and God would not spend his best to govern the Kingdom. That was one reason why the monarchy of human beings on land was separated from religion.

The Queen represented the glory of the world.

In the hearts of ordinary people, status was still very important!

That was one of the reasons why Luo Ying was declared Queen on the second day of the funeral.

Luo Ying was the Queen and issued an expulsion order in the name of the Queen!

She wanted to expel the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom and define it as a Demon God. Anyone who fought for the Demon God was regarded as rebellious!

And the troops conscripted to the Southern Heights by the Demon Gods before this could be forgiven if they were willing to lay down their arms and believe in the Lord of the Flame!

Immediately afterward, the winged people's public opinion began offensive again.

As a result of the First Battle of the Royal City, the news that Luo Ying was Queen had covered all the Cities in the Xi Ling Kingdom as quickly as possible.

The result of the confrontation between the two Gods also spread throughout the Xi Ling Kingdom!

The Lord of Flame won!

The original Demon God of Xi Ling Kingdom was defeated!

Yes, Luo Ying was the Queen. She defined the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom as a Demon God!

How could mortals define God?

That definition could only be made on one-third of one acre of land.

The Xi Ling Kingdom was then a third of an acre of Luo Ying. As a Queen, she had a great impact on ordinary people after defining Demon Gods.

Those civilians were affected. Naturally, they would not believe in Demon Gods, but begin to believe in the Lord of Flame!

And that news greatly shocked those nobles!

In the battle of Royal City, the defenders' side was not strong.

But the problem was that the God of the Xi Ling Kingdom did it.

A terrifying Divine punishment was lowered!

And then, defeated!

In the eyes of the nobility, that was the most meaningful place.

The original God of Xi Ling Kingdom could not beat the Lord of Flame.

Then their army couldn't beat Yan Nation's army!

That was still rubbish!



A large number of nobles started to find ways to recall their troops in the southern heights.

On the third day when Luo Ying was Queen, the army pulled out again and killed the northern heights!

At that time, it was still dominated by Yan Nation's 200,000 Army.

The 200,000 armies that surrendered were also taken.

Luo Ying was not worried that the 200,000 Army would rebel.

She knew the soldiers here thought they were fighting for the Royal family.

Now Luo Ying was the Queen and defined the original God of Xi Ling Kingdom as the Demon God. The purpose of their battle was to defeat the Church and get rid of the Demon God!

Those fighters no longer had the possibility of rebellion!

Besides, Luo Ying was not worried about rebellion.

Bringing them on was originally meant to be a powerful force.

So that time the army pointed to the north, and the momentum was extraordinarily great.

Yan Nation's 200,000 orc army, the road then had more than 100,000 troops and the original 200,000 troops of the Royal City.

In addition, along the way, nobles sent troops to show their loyalty to the new Queen.

Therefore, when the army was about to reach the southern heights of Horton Kingdom, the scale of that army rarely reached more than 700,000!

It was not too far from the millions of troops in the southern heights.

In the entire Xi Ling Kingdom, young men with combat capabilities were called up for more than half!

"The Southern Heights of the Horton Kingdom is almost here."

After eight days of marching, the mighty army finally approached the southern heights of Horton kingdom.

At that time, on the southern heights, Horton kingdom had stopped its offensive and began their plan to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight.

The Horton Kingdom was quite clever.

Before the arrival of Princess Luo Ying and the army of Yan Nation, they still grasped the army of Xi Ling Kingdom and dragged millions of troops of Xi Ling kingdom to the southern heights.

Their idea was simple.

When Princess Luo Ying's army fought with the original million troops of the Xi Ling Kingdom, they could cross in and defeat both sides!

That was their best chance!

Among the millions of troops in the Xi Ling Kingdom, although the Church members were already trying their best to control, all kinds of rumors were still flying in the sky, and many troops recruited by nobles had sneaked away!

However, seven Holy Spirits intimidated everything, and powerful Temple Knights of the Church suppressed it. The large-scale commotion had not yet happened!

### **Chapter 187: People panic! Want to burn all the jade?**

“Princess Luo Ying became a Queen. Are we not the army of the Royal City? Are we going to fight Princess Luo Ying’s army?”

In a camp in the southern heights, several soldiers hid in it and whispered.

Yes, they were the Royal army.

The Royal army fought for the King!

After Princess Luo Ying was announced as the Queen, a lot of news had passed.

That news could be passed so quickly, of course. There was a lot of credit for the spies!

The Royal army fought for the King, but now Princess Luo Ying had declared herself Queen and issued an expulsion order to expel the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom, which immediately made the soldiers in the Royal army at a loss.

It was not that the seven Holy Spirits had not made efforts.

They conveyed the will of the Gods, and the Gods did not recognize Luo Ying as the Queen. He wanted all the fighters to fight to defeat Luo Ying and re-establish a new King with all their strength.

While these seven great Holy Spirits were delivering the will of God, the original God of the Xi Ling cast down the strength and showed miracles!

What they did still played a certain role.

But the crux of the matter was that the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom lost to the Lord of Flame!

And it was defeated in front of millions of people.

Once that God was defeated, even the Royal City changed hands, and all 200,000 troops surrendered!

Although that was the Continent of the Gods, two Gods were a descending power in a competition, but even descending power couldn’t beat each other. Was it difficult to beat each other in the Heavenly Realm?

Mortal thinking was so simple.

Defeated is defeated!

Even if he shows miracles, a defeated God had greatly reduced his prestige in the eyes of these soldiers.

What prestige could a defeated general have?

So now people were terrified in the southern heights of the Horton Kingdom.

Every day, a large number of soldiers sneaked away at night.

The Templars captured several batches of warriors, and the capture was a direct execution.

However, the southern heights were too large, with millions of troops and barracks covering dozens of kilometers, and the Temple Knights couldn't catch them at all.

So, there were still many soldiers who slipped away every day.

Most of those soldiers who slipped away were soldiers armed by nobles. The Royal army was closely guarded, but there was not much chance to slip away.

“There's news. Queen Luo Ying sent spies to spread the news secretly. No matter when we give up resistance, we can let ourselves live. That news must be kept confidential.”

While the soldiers were whispering, another soldier came out and delivered such a message.

That night, the news began to spread among millions of troops.

Transitive method of transitive relations.

Or through spies in a million armies.

These spies were originally people in the Xi Ling Kingdom, and when she sent spies to meet spies here, there was no confrontation between spies and spies.

But through these spies, the news passed on to the past.

While this news was spreading all over the millions of troops, on this day, the army of the Yan Nation and Princess Luo Ying finally reached the southern heights!

On the southern heights, the seven Holy Spirits gathered together.

At this time, the faces of the seven Holy Spirits were not looking very good.

In the crazy counterattack of the Horton Kingdom, their power consumption was not small.

But without the Yan Nation, its door was not afraid of the Horton Kingdom and even had the certainty to defeat the Horton Kingdom in one fell swoop.

But the problem then was that the Yan Nation was here.

The Lord of Flame was coming.

And the Lord of Flame was more powerful than they expected. Surprisingly, even their Gods were helpless.

The Holy Spirit was loyal to the Gods, so they didn't question the power of their Gods, but they were thinking about ways.

“The Horton Kingdom has stopped attacking. Surely they want to wait for us to fight and then sit back and reap the benefits!”

A Holy Spirit said.

“The Horton Kingdom is not enough to be feared, the problem now is that, except for the Templar rank and the Templar rank Magister, the rest of the army is uncertain, and according to the oracle of our God, there are two eighth-rank forbidden spell magistrates on the opposite side, and one forbidden spell magister even knows instant magic!”

Another Holy Spirit.

“Two eighth-rank is not the key, the key is the Lord of Flame, my God’s Divine energy is left. Once the Lord of Flame descends power, we can block? ”

Asked the third Holy Spirit.

“It’s difficult. According to the oracle handed down by my God, the power of the Lord of Flames is in the form of flames. The flames are extremely weird. A Holy Spirit died in the hands of the Abyssal Demon Flame, and the Abyssal Demon Flame also destroyed the ray of consciousness of my God!”

Another Holy Spirit.

“Could the Lord of Flame not be the Abyssal Demon God?”

“It’s not like it. The Demon God of Abyss has been closed. If it is the Demon God of Abyss, how can it transmit such terrifying power, and how dare to appear in the Continent of the Gods, this Lord of Flames is afraid that it is a fierce God who controls all flames, The Abyssal Demon Flame is probably only one of his collections, but the Lord of Flame did not emerge before, it seems that he is a new God who has hidden for a long time!”

“What should we do? The Abyssal Demon Flame is a nemesis for us. My God doesn’t have much power left.”

The more those seven Holy Spirits try to figure out how to do it, the less they could.

The problem was that the ordinary soldiers were unwilling to fight.

As high-end combat forces, they still had confidence, but as soon as the Abyssal Demon Flame came out, they vanished!

Because the Abyssal Demon Flame was the nemesis of all the Holy Spirit of its door!

Of course, the sign problem was that their Gods had little power left. If they fight again, there would be no power left!

It could be said that they had lost 90% of this battle!

“God has sent down an oracle!”

At that time, the Holy Spirit said.

The other Holy Spirit was also received.

After those eight Holy Spirits received the oracle, they looked at each other.

Because the oracle of God was very simple.

God was going to give up the Xi Ling Kingdom!

Yes, the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom gave up the Xi Ling Kingdom!

He had little Divine energy left, but now, Yan Nation stared at it, and the Horton Kingdom stared at it. If he continued to fight, he had no chance of winning.

So the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom finally gave up the Xi Ling Kingdom.

There was no way not to give up.

If he didn't give up the Xi Ling Kingdom, he would lose even more.

That God was indeed quite bold and arrogant, and without the entrance of the Yan Nation, there was an 80% chance that his plan would have succeeded.

Although the Gods lost that war but could turn their defeat into victory on the Continent of the Gods, to occupy the Gods of the winning side of the secular kingdom. He was proud of that moment!

But the entrance of the Yan Nation made his plan go straight to bankruptcy.

Moreover, at that time, he lost more Divine energy. Compared with the moment when he just lost the divine war' There were only two or three-tenths left, which could be said to be quite miserable.

If he hadn't hidden the Kingdom of God, they would have killed him in the Kingdom of God and died without residue!

“God also said that before giving up, let's drive the millions of troops of the Xi Ling Kingdom to attack the army of the Yan Nation, and let the two armies kill each other and burn jade and stone! The Lord of Flame is too powerful. When the two armies are almost consumed, Horton kingdom will fight. At that time, it would be difficult for either side to win. ”

At that moment, another Holy Spirit said.

“Then let's not do it too early. There is no need for the Temple Knights to keep it. Instead of giving it to the other party, don't let the other party's forbidden spell magister kill them. The more the other party's forbidden spell magister's power is consumed, when the Horton Kingdom comes to attack, the Lord of Flames must lower more power and let the two Gods fight for life and death ”

“Yes, you can't leave these forces to the Xi Ling Kingdom. Let's give an order. Tomorrow morning, our entire army will attack the Yan Nation army in the heights.”

“Well, when they fought the most fiercely, we released all the power we carried to bring them the greatest damage, and then returned to the Kingdom of God. This

time, our God was very depleted and lost hope. The Xi Ling Kingdom, we can only hide for a long time.”

Several Holy Spirits quickly made a plan. The purpose of that plan was to make the Queen of Xi Ling Kingdom and the Horton Kingdom, as well as the Lord of Flame and the God of the Horton Kingdom, suffer the greatest loss.

Now, they obviously couldn't fight.

The Lord of Flame had the Abyssal Demon Flame, the strength was also beyond their imagination, even their Gods were defeated by him, it could be said that if the Lord of Flame descended the Abyssal Demon Flame, several of them simply couldn't stop.

Without the Lord of Flame, they would be able to defeat the Horton Kingdom in one fell swoop.

But the problem was that after defeating the Horton Kingdom, they made a dowry for Yan Nation. How could they be willing to do such a thing!

Therefore, after their Gods decided to give up, a few of them also brought the greatest loss to the two countries, especially the Xi Ling Kingdom!

### **Chapter 188: Gobsmacked! The charge can still surrender! (Part-1)**

Early the next morning, the millions of troops on the southern heights moved.

Of course, there were no more millions in that Army.

More than 100,000 men were lost in that battle with the Horton Kingdom, and half of those 100,000 men were killed, half were wounded and lost in combat, and the wounded were dragged back.

In the past few days, tens of thousands had escaped one after another, so now there were less than 800,000 troops on the southern heights.

But when the 800,000-strong army struck, the sound was also vast.

Once the 800,000-strong army moved, not only did the Xi Ling Kingdom know about it, but the Horton Kingdom also knew about it.

However, the Horton Kingdom had made no moves for the time being.

They were fighting with the intention to sit on the fishermen's profit!

And the southern heights and the army of Princess Luo Ying and Yan Nation also moved.

The 700,000 troops lined up in countless battle formations in the heights of the south to meet the 800,000 armies coming down from the heights of the south.

In the sky, 2000 winged soldiers lined up. They were the most powerful air force on the battlefield. Although over 200 flying Warcraft in the Xi Ling Kingdom were also in the sky, they dared not come forward at all.

On the side of Yan Nation, Meng Ying and the eldest Princess stood in the air, mastering the whole situation.

And on the heights in the south, the seven great Holy Spirit also flew in mid-air.

The weakest of the seven Holy Spirits have the strength of the seventh level great magister, and the two strongest had reached the level of the eighth level forbidden spell.

They could even launch ninth-ranked attacks!

If the Eldest Princess also succeeded in being possessed by the Holy Spirit, with the strength of the Eldest Princess at that time, the Holy Spirit could even get an official ninth-rank powerhouse!

In the high-end level of power, the Yan Nation side was far inferior to others.

But Meng Ying and the Eldest Princess were not afraid of the silk base.

Because God was the greatest reliance on that battle.

The Great Lord of Flame, who gave them confidence and strength!

“How well did the message get through?”

In the sky, Princess Luo Ying and the Fox Lady Qing Ling were also there, and Meng Ying asked about Princess Luo Ying.

Princess Luo Ying nodded and said, “The effect is not bad. Apart from the army of the Temple, there are no fighters who want to fight.”

Meng Ying nodded, looked at the Eldest Princess, and said, “That’s good. When they attack, let’s unleash that move.”

The Eldest Princess said, “Good!”

Meng Ying again would look at the far south left height in the sky, that seven big flings in the sky of the Holy Spirit.

These seven Holy Spirits were still very far away, at least a few dozen kilometers away, and their position was not in front of that 800,000-strong army, but like on the tail.

“Huh, they’re so far away. Are they not going to make a move?”

Meng Ying giggled lightly.

The Princess also looked over there, and after a moment of thought, she said.

“Their Gods have lost that fight with our Gods in the Royal City, and by my estimation, their Gods have little Divine energy left now, and if I’m right, their Gods are ready to give up!”

Ready to give up!

The Eldest Princess who left the Xi Ling Kingdom since childhood and went to the mainland to study could be said to have seen a lot of things.

The knowledge of the Gods was also far greater than that of Meng Ying.

So the eldest Princess quickly guessed the intentions of these seven great Holy Spirit and their Gods!

After hearing the words of the eldest Princess, Meng Ying thought a little and figured it out.

“In that case, are they preparing to let the armies of the Xi Ling Kingdom kill each other?”

Meng Ying smiled coldly.

Now on the southern heights, there was also the army of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Under the heights, although the army of Yan Nation was the main force, most of the soldiers of Xi Ling Kingdom were still soldiers. There were 500,000 of them!

The armies on the southern heights were previously kept in the dark and then went to fight in the Horton Kingdom.

They were willing to let them fight the Horton Kingdom.

Let them fight their compatriots, especially those led by the new Queen, they were not very willing.

That was fratricidal, in the same room!

Especially the Royal army

The Royal army fought for the King.

Now the King was there, but he was threatened by the seven Holy Spirits to fight the Queen!

What kind of thing was that?

Although the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom announced that he did not recognize the Queen.

But, in the hearts of many soldiers of the Royal army, Princess Luo Ying had been recognized.

The entire Royal Family left were only Princess Luo Ying and the Eldest Princess.

The original King of Xi Ling Kingdom did not approve of Princess Luo Ying. Was it still going to let the Princess be the Queen?

But was that different from Princess Luo Ying being Queen?

If they didn't, who would? Where to set up a new king?

“Ah, Meng Ying, we couldn't let their plan succeed. The Royal army was all built by Father and as they are loyal to the Royal Family, they surely don't want to fight either.”

Princess Luo Ying said.

Meng Ying nodded and said, “The effort we have done and the choice is theirs.”

“Give the order and launch the attack.”

In the sky, one of the seven Holy Spirits

At this moment, the front of the 800,000-strong army was already very close to the Yan Nation's army, with less than two kilometers left.

But the army of the Yan Nation did not move. The foremost bear warriors lined up in a long row of ten kilometers, and behind them a formation of lion warriors!



Among these battle formations, there were a lot of gaps left!

And the bear warriors left a small gap among them.

Two thousand bear warriors stood in a row ten kilometers. Each bear warrior had five meters of horizontal space.

But these bear warriors themselves were over two meters wide.

So between each bear warrior, there was still a width of two meters left.

Of course, don't think these gaps were easy to enter. Behind them, there were strong lion warriors. Then behind them, there were fox people's bows and arrows. There were also gaps between fox people's bows and arrows in a row. This was for heavy armor men and horses to rush forward!

In a million-dollar battle like this, the formation was quite important!

If it was the previous Orc Kingdom, there would be no concept of formation, chaotic basking directly on it, and then it would be taught to do by the other side's neat battle formation with multi-level attacks.

After the Holy Spirit gave the order, the army in the southern heights moved.

### **Chapter 189: Gobsmacked! The charge can still surrender! (Part-2)**

The densely packed army also formed a battle formation and came crashing down on the side of the Yan Nation.

In the sky, the seven Holy Spirits didn't mean to fight at all.

Seeing this scene, the eldest Princess was more sure:

“Looks like it. They intend to let the kingdom's warriors kill each other!”

As compared to ordinary civilians, the soldiers on the battlefield were stronger and contributed more beliefs. It could be said that the 800,000 troops on the southern heights and the 500,000 soldiers of the Xi Ling Kingdom convened by Princess Luo Ying contribute more than one-third of the total beliefs contributed by more than 20 million people in the whole Xi Ling kingdom.

If the strategy of the original God of the Xi Ling Kingdom with these seven Holy Spirit succeeded, it could bring great loss to the Lord of Flame!

What it couldn't get, let others not get, that's what that God thought!

Meng Ying snorted lightly, “Their calculations are wrong.”

After saying that, she and the eldest Princess struck at the same time.

Suddenly, on that battlefield, a super sound reinforcement magic was displayed.

General amplification magic, also equivalent to a loudspeaker, the range was only a few hundred meters away.

A little more amplification than magic. The range was at most a thousand meters away.

But now she and the eldest Princess cast this amplification magic range would be large.

This was a million-dollar battlefield.

The range was quite large.

On such a large battlefield, a great magister could not fully cover the sound amplification magic.

But Meng Ying teamed up with the eldest Princess and easily achieved full coverage.

As soon as the sound of amplification magic came out, Princess Liao Ying's voice resounded across the battlefield.

"I am the Queen of the Xi Ling Kingdom. All the soldiers of the Xi Ling Kingdom who were intimidated by the Demon God on the battlefield obeyed the order. As long as they drop their weapons and take off their armor, they will be considered surrendering. You can go through the battlefield and go to the rear temporarily. Accept the control, and when the war is over, you will still be citizens of the Kingdom of Xi Ling and will not be treated differently!"

On the battlefield, the soldiers who rushed down from the southern heights were less than 500 meters away from the army of Yan Nation.

However, Yan Nation's army still did not move.

These soldiers who rushed to the front were all soldiers recruited from the nobility. At this time, they saw a neat army of orcs and beat drums in their hearts.

Because they didn't want to fight

And the bear warriors at the front looked so terrible, just like a copper wall and an iron wall. They were constantly crying in their hearts!

But they were on the battlefield, and they couldn't help it at all.

At this time, they heard the voice from Princess Luo Ying.

"If you throw down your weapons and take off your armor, you are considered to have surrendered!"

A warrior muttered.

Then he violently threw the weapon in his hand, took off his armor, and shouted, "I surrender!"

On the battlefield, he was not the only one to do so. Those soldiers who rushed to the front threw away their weapons and armor in pieces!

"Those who surrender cross the battle line and go to the rear to be temporarily controlled!"

When Princess Luo Ying saw that her words had an effect, she repeated them.

"Across the battlefield?"

Dozens of soldiers who surrendered first looked at the dense Orc battle array ahead, hesitated and one soldier took the lead to go out.

“We have all surrendered, and what are we afraid of? Would the Queen cheat us?”

With this soldier, those who surrendered marched to the orc battle.

Their hearts were beating drums constantly.

The closer they got, the more they felt the horror of these orcs.

The bears at the front were all like giants, three times taller than them!

It was strange not to be afraid.

Seeing these people coming, all the bear warriors moved.

Originally, these bear warriors were standing in a row ten kilometers.

Now, these bear warriors all moved to the front of the Lion Warrior battle formation, leaving the gap between the Lion Warrior battle formations.

This time, the battle array of lion soldiers was made up of 2500 warriors. Each group was a square battle array of 50 people. There were 20 battle arrays in total. 20 battle arrays were arranged in the central area. There were almost tens of meters of space between the battle array and the battle array.

The gap of tens of meters was reserved for these surrendered soldiers!

The Yan Nation side was not afraid that these surrendered warriors would suddenly attack and disrupt the battle formation.

These warriors were unarmed, so what was there to fear?

Without weapons, without armor, there was no impact on the lion clan battle formation at all.

As long as the battle array of the lion family in front was not chaotic, if these soldiers without weapons and armor cheated to surrender, they would be killed by the wolf family soldiers in the rear as quickly as possible.

Of course, in the current situation, the chances of their fraudulent surrender were almost zero.

The dozens of warriors who surrendered first quickly passed through the battlefield of the Lion warriors.

The tall, tough lion warriors, who made their little hearts skip a beat, were glad they had made the right decision.

Then they passed through the battle lines of men and horses, werewolves and snake-men, and came to the rear of the big army.

In the rear, there were already soldiers of the Xi Ling Kingdom waiting for them.

After all, they came down from the southern heights and should be taken care of by these soldiers for the time being.

This was also the purpose of the 500,000 armies brought by Princess Luo Ying!

Watch over the surrendered prisoners!

These prisoners had no weapons and armor, those 500,000 troops, despite their average fighting ability, were still easy to look after.

“They’re fine. Let’s go, too.”

Among the soldiers who rushed down from the southern heights, the first to surrender was safe. The soldiers in the rear threw away their weapons and armor and then passed through the battle array of the orcs.

Some warriors were still in charge, while charging, throwing away their weapons, taking off their armor, and surrendering directly!

That did not happen in two places.

It was happening all over the battlefield!

In the twinkling of an eye, all the strikers surrendered, and all the weapons and equipment fell on the battlefield.

In the back, there was a steady stream of soldiers rushing down from the southern heights.

When these soldiers charged, the momentum was fierce. Looking at them, they thought they were coming to work hard.

But they had no weapons in their hands and no armor on their bodies. They were completely going to surrender!

This scene was also a magnificent spectacle in the war history of the Gods.

Look at the seven Holy Spirits in the sky!

The seven Holy Spirits never thought that there were such God operations on the side of the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Yan Nation!

### **Chapter 190: Arrangement is clear!**

The troops that were rushing down from the southern heights of Horton kingdom were the troops recruited from the nobles. Those troops recruited from the nobles were like a flood of surrender!

It could be said that such a scene never existed in the war history of the Gods!

On the battlefield where the two armies fought, those soldiers threw their weapons, took off their armor, and surrendered directly through other people’s battle lines.

The whole surrender process was fast and smooth, with no slippage, just like the factory assembly line.

On the southern heights, there were still nearly 600,000 troops recruited by the nobility.

It would take more time for all 600,000 of these people to cross the battle line and surrender.

This time, the seven Holy Spirits prepared to let the soldiers of the Xi Ling Kingdom kill each other. They didn’t talk about any strategy at all and directly let these soldiers rush.

This led to the momentum of surrender, which could not stop at all.

All the warriors frantically poured into the orc battle formation. The weapons, armor were thrown everywhere on the battlefield.

Behind the soldiers there, the elite Royal Troops also threw away their weapons, took off their armor, and surrendered directly.

The only thing that didn't move was the Church's army.

Now the Church's army had 6000 Temple Knights, 5000 Temple magistrates, 8000 ordinary Knights, and 7000 ordinary magistrates, a total of 26,000!

Those 26,000 people were also the most powerful elite on this battlefield.

Especially the Templars, the Temple Knights, a thousand for one group, and ten squads in each group!

Of the six thousand men, three thousand were drafted from behind. All were the Knights of the second rank and above.

But the other three thousand people were terrifying, a thousand of them were the Knights of the third rank and above, the other two thousand were Knights of the fourth rank and above, and there were even twenty-fifth ranked captains inside!

Two thousand Knights of the fourth-rank and above were quite formidable on the battlefield!

It was no exaggeration to say that, if the lion warriors fight against them, 20,000 well-equipped lion warriors could not be able to beat these two thousand Templars of the fourth rank or more!

After all, now the lion warriors were mainly second-ranked or so, while others were all above fourth-rank!

"These guys!"

In the sky, those seven great Holy Spirit completely did not expect that things would develop in such a direction.

"What should I do? If this goes on, I'm afraid all these people will surrender!"

The Holy Spirit couldn't help but feel a little tricky!

With that move, the Yan Nation easily defeated their intention to make the warriors of the Xi Ling Kingdom kill each other!

"Let's just do it. We can directly pour out all our strength and kill at least half of the people here!" Another Holy Spirit said.

"Unfortunately, after the Gods joined hands to strengthen the mainland, the law of heaven and earth became stronger. I don't know how many times. As long as it came from heaven or the Abyss, the fierce forces were suppressed too much. Otherwise, these curled ants could be killed if my God revealed a trace of breath!"

The other Holy Spirit said disdainfully.

It told the story of ancient times.

In ancient times, the Gods were connected with heaven.

Gods could freely enter and exit the Continent of the Gods.

To destroy a city with the power of God, a drop of Divine energy was enough!

The breath of God could explode countless mortals!

When the Gods shot on the Continent of the Gods, their power was called terror.

This led to the consequence that once the war of Gods and the war of faith was fought, the people on the Continent of the Gods died kingdom by kingdom, directly leading to a time when there were few living beings on the Continent of the gods.

No one wanted that kind of consequence, no one was a winner at the end of the fight, and everyone was a loser!

Therefore, the Gods joined hands to strengthen the Continent of the Gods and the barrier made between Heaven, the Abyss and the Continent of the Gods was very firm!

It was a terrible problem because of the Gods.

According to the rumors, there was even a terrifying existence of the main God level, which would reset the rules of the Gods.

From then on, the power from the heavenly realm and the Abyssal Demon would be suppressed when it reaches the Continent of the Gods.

This suppression not only increased consumption but also reduced the power of God when he came down. The effect of a drop of Divine energy on the Continent of the Gods was not as good as one-tenth of that in ancient times! Consumption increased by more than ten times and power decreased by more than ten times. This was double suppression!

Therefore, God was generally unwilling to lower too much power, unless it was a battle of faith related to his Kingdom like then!

“Once we do it, I’m afraid the other party’s forbidden curse and God will do it. Our God has no extra power to lower now. After we do it, we must leave here as soon as possible.”

Another Holy Spirit said.

“Don’t fight first. Now they don’t fight. All the attention on the opposite side is on us. If the opposite of God comes to intercept, our strength won’t play a big role. Send the Templars to mix with these soldiers and see how the opposite attack works!”

One was the leader of the seven Holy Spirits.

“Yes, there is no need to keep the Knights of the Divine Stage, and the temple magistrates should also attack. The faith of 20,000 people is more than 1 million civilians, so you can’t make the Lord of Flames cheaper.”

Other Holy Spirits agreed

So, after they gave the order, the Knights of the Temple began to move, followed by the magistrates of the Temple.

As soon as the Temple's army moved, in the sky, Meng Ying and the eldest Princess noticed their movement.

"The seven Holy Spirits seem to have given up even the temple army and are ready to use the temple army to consume us. The temple army is more devout in the belief in Gods, but after their God's retreat, it is not irreversible. My magic restrains them. Let me go."

The eldest Princess volunteered to help.

Meng Ying nodded and said, "Then leave the seven Holy Spirits to me."

The Eldest Princess was worried and said, "One to seven, can you?"

Meng Ying smiled faintly: "My God has given me a revelation. Rest assured, those seven Holy Spirit, none of them can escape."

The eldest Princess then nodded and said, "Then I'll leave it to you."

After speaking, the eldest Princess flew towards the Temple Knights and Temple magistrates.

Although she was already in her fifties, her physical state had permanently remained at the age of twenty-five or six. She looked much more mature than Princess Luo Ying.

And although she did not sign a saint contract with Lin Yan, she also masked her face.

Her appearance was not much worse than Princess Luo Ying.

But the temperament had some differences.

Princess Luo Ying was delicate all over. After becoming the Queen of Xi Ling Kingdom, Princess Luo Ying also had a faint sense of dignity.

This was the glory that came with status!

The temperament of the Princess was more like a pure magister.

There was still a hint of spontaneity about her.

What she pursued was a higher power and the mystery of magic!

The Eldest Princess was very fast and soon flew over the Temple Knights.

Seeing the arrival of the eldest Princess, the Temple Knights stopped and prepared for defense.

The Temple magistrates were preparing for large-ranked magic.

To deal with a forbidden spell-ranked magister, even the powerful Temple magistrates had no bottom in mind.

These Temple troops originally thought that the Holy Spirit on their side would strike, but those Holy Spirit were originally prepared to send them away, so how could they strike?

The Eldest Princess looked at the temple magistrates who were preparing large magic, took out her wand, and chanted the words.

Within a short time, a largely forbidden magic spell was cast by her.

Below, those Temple magistrates?were?stupid.

The Eldest Princess directly used the magic spell of the forbidden spell level, so that they couldn't even cast magic.

“Your God has been defeated, and the Holy Spirit is about to be killed. To resist death is just to die. If you give up your weapons, you can spare your life.”

The Eldest Princess drank softly.

“Fight for my God, Lord Holy Spirit is invincible...”

Below, a bishop shouted, but the bishop was only half called, and the whole person was directly blasted into slag by the Eldest Princess's magic.

“Look up and see how your Holy Spirit is finished!”

The eldest Princess once again drank?softly.

All the Templars?and magistrates?couldn't help but look up, and then they saw in the sky, Meng Ying was flying towards the seven Holy Spirit!

“How arrogant, forbidden spells only.?How dare you fight seven with one!”

The?Holy Spirit was furious enough to see Meng Ying just flying over, not taking them into account in the slightest.

As a powerful Holy Spirit, they had?always been arrogant. There was?no reason for others to be arrogant in front of them!

Meng Ying snorted lightly, “The seven of you are still ready to watch the good show here, not knowing that your end has been arranged long ago?”

As soon as her voice fell, the surrounding of the seven Holy Spirits Burst into black flames!

“Abyss flame!”

The seven Holy Spirits screamed.

“Don't mind here; try your best to escape!”

The seven Holy Spirit could no longer care about this place and tried to escape back to the heavenly realm.

However, the fierce explosion of the Abyss flame burned all the souls of the seven Holy Spirits in less than a second!

Then, the seven flames went out and burned all the seven “containers” possessed by the Holy Spirit, leaving only seven pure spiritual energy bodies.

Lin Yan was?going to give six of the seven Divine?energy groups to his saints, and another group to the Lomina of the Night Elf family to help Lomina become the ninth rank.

Because it?seemed?to be a wrong?situation on the side of the Night Elf clan, Lomina became the ninth rank?before the Night Elf clan got a better foothold.



In war, Lin Yan could give power stars. In peacetime, Lin Yan often used blessings to make them grow faster.

However, Lin Yan still focused on his evolution and couldn't possibly cover everything.

So Lin Yan would not intervene, and they had to grow up on their own.

In that sentence, they were the Saints of the Lord of Flame who were serving the Lord of Flame, not the other way around!

But like this good thing, Lin Yan certainly won't forget them.

With this spiritual energy, the strength of the group of the seven Holy Spirits would soar!

None of the seven self-righteous Holy Spirits escaped, and all became great tonics.

The truth was that it was clear and clear!