

Lord of Flames

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(Author Note:: Just saying, the protagonist won't have a clone, don't worry!)

The flames burned in the newly built temple of the Fox Tribe.

Below, Qing Ling and Meng Ying stood with their hands clasped side by side.

Both of their faces were filled with respect.

That ball of flames represented a God after all.

After getting acquainted with Meng Ying, the Qing Ling now knew that on the Continent of the Gods, a God's real body wouldn't personally show up by itself that easily.

They would often come down with their consciousness and give revelation to their believers.

Or perhaps, smite someone using their powers and enact Heavenly Punishment.

In the eyes of the Fox girl, the flame on the altar was her God's consciousness that had descended.

She didn't know that it was Lin Yan himself.

Lin Yan had been burning in the Misty Mountains for around a month now.

It should be a little more than a month and a half, perhaps?

Of course, the forest he burned was close to the Orcish Kingdom.

At this stage, Lin Yan was still not ready to set foot in the Human Kingdom, nor was he ready to let humans come over.

His panel had quite a few changes to it now.

【Host: Lin Yan

Flame Core Level: Level 6 Heavenly Flame

Number of Flame Layers: 18 Layers

Maximum Temperature: 4,300 Degrees

Evolution Points: 881

Energy Points: 2,380,000,000

Current Income: 0 Points/second

Current Consumption: 100 Points/sec

Skills: Berserk Burning, Eye of Detection

Resistance: Water resistance 35%, Ice resistance 5%

Item: Virtual Godhead

Others: None】

After reading his panel, Lin Yan looked at his Virtual Godhead's panel.

【Divine Name: The Lord of Flames

Temple: 1

Holy Maidens: 1

Power of Faith: 380 000

Divine Power: 0

Skills: Blessing, Heavenly Punishment, Divine Magic Gift]

After burning a small portion of the Misty Mountains, Lin Yan's Energy Points reached as much as 2.3 billion.

However, his Evolution Points were quite precious. The Evolution Points that Lin Yan obtained this month would enable him to raise his flame core from a first-level Heavenly Flame to a Sixth-level Heavenly Flame!

There was still a long way to go before the next stage.

He had also reached eighteen layers.

Although his current energy consumption seemed to be huge, this is simply because he had no intention of condensing energy otherwise, the amount he would be using would've been lowered a lot.

The biggest change he noticed was from the Virtual Godhead.

With the increasing number of Foxes this month, they provided Lin Yan with a lot of Power of Faith, which accumulated to 380,000!

Because of that, Lin Yan's Virtual Godhead received a new skill.

Divine Magic Gift!

With an idea in mind, Lin Yan called in Qing Ling and Meng Ying, both of who were preparing for the battle.

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In the temple, the Qing Ling and Meng Ying's faces were both glowing red.

If one looked closely, they would find that Qing Ling's face was redder than Meng Ying's.

For some reason, whenever Qing Ling sleeps at night, she would dream of the Great Lord of Flames. Although she would often receive revelation from the great Lord of Flames, she still hadn't personally seen him on the altar.

Well... she could say that she saw him once.

Or rather, she didn't really 'see' him because she never looked up, or even dared to look around.

Therefore, upon seeing the Lord of Flames this time, even if she was only seeing his consciousness, she couldn't help but blush.

Why did she blush?

She didn't know the exact reason.

Subconsciously, she felt that perhaps it was because she had fallen in love with the great Lord of Flames.

Since the other party was a great God, and she was his Holy Maiden, then, of course, she was allowed to fall in love with him!

However, these thoughts could not be publicly expressed!

The Fox girl, with immense patience and will, tried not looking at the Lord of Flames' face. At this time, she and Meng Ying simultaneously received a new revelation from him. Then, they prayed at the same time.

Soon after, strange energy enveloped them. In an instant, they realized that they naturally learned powerful magic. This magic didn't need to be studied for them to use it. They could just cast it right away!

"It's a Divine Spell! This is a Divine spell!" Both women showed a look of delight on their faces.

A Divine Spell was something that could directly borrow the power of the Gods. Of course, how much power they could borrow depended on whether the God was generous or not, this also included the caster's level of spiritual power and sense of magic.

Although the Fox girl was filled with joy, she didn't understand the weight of Divine Spells.

Meng Ying, on the other hand, knew.

In the Human Kingdom, only the Pope, and a few Holy Women generally knew divine arts in the church of the lower gods. Those individuals were often Sixth Rank Magic Masters or above.

Since the power of the gods is precious, no God would willingly waste even a single drop of his abilities. Being able to use it meant that they were truly blessed by their God.

Meng Ying would have never thought that a Third Rank Magician like her would be lucky enough to receive a Divine Spell. Although the difference between the Third and Sixth Rank didn't seem that far, a lot of sorcerers in their lifetime couldn't close this distance. She felt that the great Lord of Flames was taking good care of her.

At this moment, she had an idea that the Lord of Flames was probably a little God who had just recently ascended, or was perhaps a pseudo-God above the Saint realm and was at the stage of condensing Godhood. Although she had these thoughts in her mind, she was still willing to give her absolute loyalty to the great Lord of Flames.

On the altar, Lin Yan sensed through the Virtual Godhead that Meng Ying's faith in him deepened further.

Chapter 22: It starts by killing the Patriarch!

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The Fox tribe began to prepare for war. The White Fox Tribe and Grey Fox Tribe had a total of more than five thousand people, but the two tribes formed a fighting force of more than one thousand Foxes.

The Fox Tribe lacked weapons, and many Fox people used wooden spears. But the Black Fox army was not much better.

The Orcish Tribes lacked proper weapons.

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There seemed to be an iron mine in the misty mountains. On the fire at the highest point of the Fox people's village, the burning Lin Yan said to himself.

This fire was very cleverly decorated, and there was a place to cover the rain at the top, and the Fox people were constantly adding firewood below it, so this fire could keep burning.

This was where Lin Yan lived when he was free. Burning at such a moment of fire could at least offset the energy consumption.

There were a lot of good things in the misty mountains. When Lin Yan was burning, he found an iron mine, a copper mine, and a coal mine. The coal mine was burned out of the open-air by the forest fire and would have given more energy points than burning trees.

If these three mines were to be mined, it would help them in the future.

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Three days later, the Fox tribe's preparations were almost done. In the wilderness, there were a large number of Fox people.

"It seems that the information from the scouts is correct. The wasteland was burned down," said a tall Fox man. Then he paused, reached his hand into the ground, and dug a large pile of black soil.

The soil here is fertile! The tall Fox man revealed a look of delight.

Behind him, many Fox people began to imitate him and put their hands into the ground.

"It is indeed fertile. This wasteland has been abandoned for countless years. I didn't expect the soil under the ground to be so fertile. This is such a vast wasteland. Once we get it, our tribe will only need ten years and its strength will be several times greater!" another Fox said excitedly.

“Well, but this time all the other Fox tribes have to fight. Chief, what do we do when it's time to divide the land with them?” another Fox asked.

“Divide? Why not? But do not worry too much. It's up to us to decide,” the chief of the Black Fox tribe said. “Patriarch, what about the White Fox Tribe and the Grey Fox Tribe?” immediately, another Fox asked.

The Chief of the Black Fox Tribe said, “Let's see if they know what's right. If they know what's right, they will obediently submit and hand over the land and the Beans, and then I might spare their lives. If they don't know what's right, humph!”

At this time, a younger black Fox said, “Father, I heard that the daughter of the head of the White Fox Tribe, Qing Ling, is the number one beauty this fact was acknowledged by more than ten tribes. If they are willing to submit, they will have to let Qing Ling be my woman for us to let them go.”

Another black Fox also said, “Brother, you are stealing Qing Ling. What should I do? No, you have to give me a few days with her.”

“Can you beat me?”

“Enough!” Seeing this two son's quarrel, the Black Fox Tribe's leader reprimanded. The two Black Foxes immediately stopped.

“Let's go!”

With a wave of his hand, a dense army of Black Foxes opened up and ran to the wilderness.

Behind the Black Fox Tribe's army were other Fox tribesmen. There were far fewer orcs in the Land of Gods than humans, but there were also many orcs behind the Misty Mountain Range.

The Orcish Kingdom east of the Misty Mountain Range consists of many orc races. The Fox clan was not the most powerful. Their survival space was very little. The Black Fox Tribe also suppressed the other Fox Tribes.

In this army, the Black Foxes amounted to more than half of the population, a total of more than two thousand people, while the other Fox Tribes added up to less than two thousand people. But this was already an army of four thousand people. In the eyes of the Black Fox Tribe's chief, it was enough to crush the White Fox and Grey Fox Tribes!

The army was fast. Half a day later, they came to a place not far from the newly built villages of the Grey and White Fox Tribes.

Here they come! In front of the stockade, the people of the Grey Fox and White Fox tribes were waiting in front of the hedge.

The Chief of the Black Fox Tribe came about ten meters from the hedge and said, "Ellie, Calle, I'm here. Won't you come out and greet me?"

Qing Ling's mother came to the front. "Black Fox Tribe leader, you brought your army to war.

Are you ready to go all out with us?"

The Black Fox laughed. His voice was insufferably arrogant, "Is there still room? You are very good at using human words. But if you give up the land and the Beans in your mouth, and marry your daughter Qing Ling to my two sons, I will let you live."

His eyes looked towards Meng Ying, who was standing next to Qing Ling. Although Meng Ying's face was covered with a light veil, he was still first attracted to Meng Ying.

"Her too. Give her to us!" the Black Fox Tribe's chief secretly swallowed his saliva and said.

As soon as he finished speaking, a red beam of light shot at him.

"Be careful!" behind him, a Fox with a strange sign on his face said.

But it was too late. The red pillar of light instantly struck the Black Fox.

Boom!

The Black Fox Tribe's Chief was blown to pieces before he could react. Then, the flames drowned his pieces and burned him to ashes. The insufferably arrogant Black Fox Tribe's Chief, who had just said a few words, was killed!

Chapter 23: Great Divine Power!

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Seeing this scene, whether they were people of the Black Fox Tribe or the people of the other tribes, they all had their jaws hitting the floor!

As the head of the Black Fox Tribe, his strength was not weak. He was at least a third-rank Orcish warrior. But before the war started, he was killed!

When did these two Fox Tribes have such a powerful sorcerer!

Blame the Black Fox Tribe Chief for being too careless.

The Grey Fox and White Fox Tribe had always been very weak. He brought several thousand troops, plus their strength is not weak. No matter how you look, it was a sure win, so he carelessly went to that position.

If he stood a little further away, Meng Ying might not have been able to kill him.

“Sorcerers, they have such powerful sorcerers!” at this time, a Black Fox tribesman exclaimed.

“What the...!” The two sons of the Black Fox Tribe’s Chief were scared after watching their father being killed in a second.

A moment ago, the two of them were also looking at the Fox Girl Qing Ling. These two guys were just like pus. Not only were they retreating, but the Black Foxes in front were also retreating.

Even their Patriarch was killed by the other sorcerer. If they didn’t retreat then they were waiting for death.

Those at the rear saw the patriarch being instantly killed, so they also retreated. Although the number of the Black Fox people was high, they had no backbone. They all stood there staring at each other, not knowing what to do.

Some people already had the intention to retreat! The whole army lost most of its fighting spirit.

As for the other Fox people, they originally gathered, because they were afraid of the Black Fox Tribe, so they had to send troops. Many of the tribes sent out people who were also weak, and now that they saw such a scene, they were eager for the defeat of the Black Fox Tribe, because the Black Fox Tribe was overpowering the other Fox Tribes.

Seeing this, the man with the strange sign on his face in the Black Fox Tribe stood up and said, “Don’t back off, leave this sorcerer to me. Everyone, follow me.”

When the man with the strange symbols on his face murmured, the strange symbols on his face lit up.

The High Priest is the High Priest, and the High Priest is not dead.

“We will follow the High Priest.” a tall black Fox said.

The High Priest came forward and gave confidence to many Black Fox warriors. The Black Fox warriors began to hold their weapons and followed the High Priest to charge toward the stronghold.

“Ready!” Behind the hedge, the Chief of the White Fox Tribe raised her hand, and dozens of archers had drawn their bows. The arrows they use were all made of wood, but they were not weak, especially when a large number of Black Fox warriors have only simple wooden shields.

“Release the arrows!” At the order of the White Fox Clan Chief, dozens of arrows flew out.

The range of these arrows was not far, just a few dozen meters.

Seeing this, some Black Fox soldiers have raised wooden shields to protect their vital parts.

But there were still a dozen Black Fox soldiers who were shot in the body and fell to the ground screaming in pain. More Black Fox warriors were approaching.

Boom! Suddenly, a long flame burst out from the hedge, and a few fast-moving Black Fox warriors burst into the fire, burning all over.

Behind the hedge, Qing Ling constantly cast magic, some long-range attacks killed Black Fox warriors. Next to her, a dozen magic apprentices were casting magic too.

Thanks to Lin Yan’s blessing, these apprentices learned to use the Fire Magic.

Magic was constantly being cast. Each time, a Black Fox warrior’s life was taken away. Meng Ying was fighting the Black Fox Priest.

The High Priest of the Black Fox Tribe, who looked very old, was of the third-rank. Twice in a row, he blocked Meng Ying’s attacks.

“Look, the sorcerer is being blocked by the High Priest. Don’t be afraid, everyone. The fire is going out right away,” shouted a Black Fox warrior.

The ditch in front of the hedge was going out. The High Priest looked at Meng Ying with a smile and made to cut towards Meng Ying’s head. In fact, it was the entire Black Fox Tribe behind the Priest. In the Black Fox Tribe, the Priest has more prestige than the Patriarch. That’s why even after the Chief had died they were able to quickly regain their morale.

As long as these black Fox warriors didn’t retreat, with their numbers, flooding could drown a third-rank mage. Not to mention, the Priest.

He didn’t like women, so even if he caught Meng Ying, he was ready to kill for the Patriarch’s revenge and enhance his prestige.

Behind the hedge, Meng Ying's face turned cold, and she finally decided to use the Divine Spell she obtained from Lin Yan three days ago. She murmured and then raised her wand. The top of the wand began to shine, then the light grew brighter and brighter. The High Priest felt a faint uneasiness, but he could not tell the source of it.

"Come on! Go ahead and kill her!"

Then, the flame in front of the hedge finally went out. A large number of Black Fox warriors charged forward with wooden shields. Meng Ying looked at the soldiers expressionlessly and then pointed her wand at the High Priest.

The High Priest felt an invisible wave of energy.

And then...

Boom!

With him as the center, the area 100 meters around him instantly turned into a sea of flames.

This Divine Spell was like a ranged Attack Divine Spell. However, the scope of this Divine Attack was a little wide!

If Meng Ying's rank was higher, the power of Divine Spell would be greater.

"Ah!" the High Priest cried out. The symbols on his face lit up in an attempt to escape the fire.

But before he could take two steps, he was engulfed in flames and turned into ash. It was not just him. There were hundreds of Black Fox warriors still crowded in that area. But at this point, the Black Fox warriors turned into ash. One strike killed hundreds of Black Fox warriors and a third-rank Black Fox Priest.

If it wasn't for the divine spell, no third-rank mage could have done that, but Meng Ying did it!

The power of this strike was so great that all the soldiers on the battlefield stopped. The soldiers stared blankly at the land of flames, their faces turning pale. The feeling of impending disaster filled them all.

Chapter 24: The Big Win!

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Her face turned pale when Meng Ying used the Divine Spell. This was the reason for the overuse of mental energy. Even her posture was a little strained, but she steadied

herself and her wand without shaking, but no one noticed her face. Everyone's attention was on the burning area. In that area, hundreds of soldiers disappeared without a single hair remaining.

"God bless our people! Their Chief and High Priest have died under the Divine Spell. All men, attack!"

The mother of the Fox girl, Qing Ling, saw the right time and drew her sword to point at the Black Fox warriors.

Boom!

At this time, Qing Ling used another Divine Skill. Her Divine Power was far less powerful than Meng Ying's, but she killed dozens of Black Fox warriors with one blow.

"God bless us and destroy them!"

Qing Ling used a Divine Spell.

The Matriarch and the Holy Maiden had spoken, and the Holy Maiden was so powerful that, suddenly, all the White Fox warriors and Grey Fox warriors took the initiative to attack, killing far more than the Black Fox warriors.

Those Black Fox warriors who were stunned by the two Divine Spells were more numerous, but faced with the White and Grey Fox warriors who took the initiative to attack, they had no fighting spirit.

They even killed the Chief and the High Priest. The other side had such a powerful sorcerer, a single magic spell could kill dozens of people. How could they still fight?

Therefore, the Black Fox warriors were completely scared out of their wits. Faced with the momentum of the White and Grey Fox warriors, their spirit was on the verge of collapse.

As soon as the soldiers at the front retreated, the soldiers at the rear also had no intention of fighting. In an instant, they were defeated.

In fact, after Meng Ying and Qing Ling issued a Divine Spell, they lost their fighting spirit.

The Black Foxes, with their numerical advantage, couldn't stop the White Fox warriors. But the problem was that no one knew Meng Ying and Qing Ling were exhausted. All the Black Fox warriors were completely scared out of their wits!

Well, even if they had someone to take the lead, the White and Grey Foxes wouldn't have failed, because Lin Yan was watching the battle from above.

At that level of fighting, Lin Yan would not interfere until a crucial time. In Lin Yan's view, he was the God behind the White and Grey Fox clan. If he had to personally come to help, it would be a big joke!

Of course, if the two races couldn't stop it, it's another story. However, they did not disappoint him.

The young girl Meng Ying and the Fox girl Qing Ling also did not let him down.

The two Divine Spells were very crucial and directly killed the Black Fox people's high-level warriors. That terrifying power also scared the Black Fox warriors!

That's why they were in this big mess.

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"Don't let them escape!" Qing Ling's mother was the first to chase after them.

The Black Foxes escaped quickly. And at this time, the ones in front screamed. Other Fox tribes in the rear took the opportunity to turn the tables.

Although most of these Fox tribes were old, sick, and disabled, they were able to beat the dogs.

They had been oppressed by the Black Fox Tribe for a long time. Their payback should be more than ruthless.

For a moment, no one knew how many Black Fox warriors were killed.

"Surrender, we surrender!" a Black Fox warrior shouted. But soon after, a spear pierced him.

Orcs did not behave as humans did. Nevertheless, the Black Fox soldiers fell to their knees one after another, raised their hands, and surrendered.

Even while surrendering, a large number of Black Fox warriors were killed.

"Stop!" At that time, Qing Ling interfered.

The Divine Spell had exhausted all her spiritual energy, but in a moment, she had recovered a little, and no one could see any abnormality in her face.

Her words stopped all the Fox men who were attacking the Black Fox warriors. Even the rest of the Fox Tribe stopped.

Qing Ling said, "My God has granted me enlightenment. These Black Fox warriors have other uses. Do not kill all of them."

"Holy Maiden, what do you think of these two?" Several Fox girls brought two Black Foxes who had been beaten Black and blue. They were the two sons of the Chief.

Qing Ling indifferently swept a glance over them, and then looked away. Understatedly, she said, "Bring them in front of the Stronghold. In front of all the Black Fox people, we will execute them!"

Chapter 25: Submit! The Fox Clan is united!

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In the wilderness, a large number of Fox people swept the battlefield. In this event, none of the White and Grey Foxes died. There were only a number of them who were wounded due to the Black Fox warriors throwing spears. On the other hand, the Black Fox warriors had hundreds of casualties, leaving only a thousand alive.

This meant that they had a new workforce! These thousand war-prisoners would be arranged to labor in the Misty Mountain Range's mines.

Yes, rather than killing them, it was better to have them mine!

After the battle, Qing Ling received Lin Yan's Revelation and was ready to lead her people to attack the Black Fox Tribe after some rest.

Even though there were at least several thousand Black Fox warriors, no one was afraid because of the confidence they had. They firmly believed that while under the protection of the Lord of Flames, they wouldn't lose.

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There was one important thing that needed to be done before the next battle. In the newly built village of the White Fox Tribe, a dozen other Fox Tribe Chiefs were all gathered together. Qing Ling stood at the head and looked at them with a calm demeanor.

"Holy Maiden, the two of us are willing to believe in the great Lord of Flames, we will become his faithful followers!" A Tribal Chief took the initiative and stood up.

Qing Ling nodded in response. Since someone took the lead, the other Fox tribes' Chiefs soon followed and declared their loyalty.

The battle showed them the strength of the White and Grey Fox Tribes. Their prowess wasn't reflected in the number of soldiers, but it was shown in the domination of the

battlefield. It was especially true for Meng Ying and Qing Ling, both of them used Divine Spells that shocked these two tribes.

In the past, the White and Grey Fox Tribes were at the bottom of the barrel. However, the moment they were sheltered by the great Lord of Flames, they acquired great power.

Even the Black Fox army was easily defeated by them.

Because the Orcs worshipped the strong! All the Chiefs had a sense of deep reverence for the great Lord of Flames!

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The meeting took a while. Immediately after it ended, the Chiefs left to gather warriors.

“Thanks to the great Lord of Flames, we are now able to do this.” While watching the departure of the Chiefs, Qing Ling’s mother placed her hands together.

All of the tribal Chiefs were willing to turn to the White Fox Tribe and become faithful followers of the Lord of Flames. From now on, the Foxes would no longer be divided. All of the tribes would move to the land of miracles. In other words, the Fox people would finally become one large tribe. This was something that even the Black Fox Tribe couldn’t do in the past.

Even though the Black Fox Tribe might be strong, they wouldn’t even dare and do something like this. The reason being that once they unified all of the Fox tribes, they would have to share resources with the other Fox people. This also meant that they couldn’t kill them.

However, things were different for Lin Yan. The miracle wasteland was too big. Not to mention the White Fox Tribe, even if all the Fox tribes combined, they were too far from occupying the end of the land. Lin Yan also needed more believers!

Since the Fox tribes were forced to fight, they had no choice but to turn against the enemy.

They still had to do something to prove themselves. Their next move was the counter-offensive against the Black Fox Tribe.

Chapter 26: It's No Use Panicking!

Chapter 26. It's No Use Panicking!

“Your army has been defeated, the Chief and the High Priest are dead. You can either choose to surrender or die!” A White Fox warrior bellowed in front of the Black Fox Tribe.

Since the Black Fox Tribe was very large, they still had tens of thousands of people left. Behind the walls, a large number of Black Fox warriors were feeling a strong sense of uneasiness. This was due to a lot of Fox warriors from the other tribes standing by, outside of the blockade. In front of the gate, two men were kneeling. Both of them were the sons of the Black Fox Tribe Chief.

Some of the Black Foxes managed to escape during the Battle of the Miracle Wasteland, even though a small number of them came back, the news of their defeat still came.

Therefore, the Black Fox soldiers nearby the barricade didn’t know whether they should fight or not.

“Why are you panicking? We have hundreds of archers! Our fence is so high that they can’t climb up,” a Black Fox said loudly.

This Black Fox was the brother of the Black Fox Tribe Chief. Because the Black Fox Tribe Chief died, he could now become the new Chief!

With the temptation of becoming the Patriarch right in front of him, how could he surrender now?

His presence alone calmed the hearts of many Black Foxes.

Yes, even though the walls of the Black Fox Tribe were tall and big, and even though they had hundreds of archers guarding the city, they had hesitated upon seeing that there were thousands of enemies outside, they didn’t even dare to initiate an attack.

“Kill them,” Qing Ling gave the decisive order after seeing that the Black Fox people didn’t surrender.

A White Fox warrior raised his sword and swung it down, slicing off the heads of the two sons of the Black Fox Tribe Chief.

Witnessing such a scene happen impacted the Black Foxes. Shortly after, they saw a woman in a silk robe, with a veil on her face and a graceful figure, slowly walk towards them. She was singing softly with a wand in her hand.

“It’s a sorcerer!” Some of the Black Foxes who saw Meng Ying exclaimed.

On the wall just above the stockade’s gate, the Chief’s elder brother also saw her. The moment he noticed that the wand in her hand was getting increasingly brighter, a sense

of extreme anxiousness flashed through his mind. Human sorcerers were quite different from the Orcish priests that he knew about. The most obvious contrast between them was that Orcish priests would usually have some strange means before casting their magic.

However, human sorcerers didn't do any of those. It was just that their attack was especially sharp!

"Fire your arrows!" The Black Fox Tribe Chief's brother quickly shouted.

A large number of Black Fox warriors drew their bowstrings and shot at Meng Ying. However, in front of Meng Ying, several White Fox warriors with big shields protected her from the barrage of arrows. Not a single one went past them.

A few seconds later, the magic wand in Meng Ying's hand shone brightly. The Black Fox Chief's brother began panicking. No matter what he did, it was of no use. In the sky, a huge ball of fire crashed down towards them!

Boom!

The ball of fire burst above the gate.

The entire area was engulfed in flames, the gate was utterly destroyed. The soldiers on and underneath the gate were all buried in a sea of fire as they burnt to ashes.

At a small distance away outside of the stockade, the other Fox warriors cheered while they shouted the name of the "Lord of Flames".

Meng Ying's attack just now was a Divine Spell. This was Lin Yan's evolved "Heavenly Fire" ability.

It was exactly as its name described; Heavenly Fire, the fire that fell from the sky.

If this fireball attacked a proper human city's walls, then it wouldn't have shown this kind of effect. But since the Black Fox Tribe's defenses were made of wood, then it didn't matter how tall it was.

After a while, the flames started to subside.

"Follow me!" The dozen or so tribal Chiefs who wanted to show their loyalty to the Lord of Flames quickly rushed in.

On the opposing side, after Meng Ying destroyed the stockade's gate and killed the Black Fox Tribe Chief's brother alongside a large number of Black Fox soldiers, the rest of the Black Fox warriors nearby the stockade were ashen-faced. They didn't have any will to fight left.

The attacking Fox tribe was as strong as a bundle of bamboo. Even though the whole Black Fox Tribe still had several thousand soldiers, with their leader dead and rock-bottom fervor, none of them resisted.

Chapter 27: Power of Faith in Totems!

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The fighting had finally come to an end.

During this battle, the Black Fox Tribe didn't have a lot of casualties, mainly because most of them gave up and surrendered.

However, the treatment for Black Fox Tribe's soldiers is quite simple.

All of them would be taken away and be sent to the mines.

On the other hand, the women, children, and elderly would be allowed to continue living in the forest so long as they were willing to believe in the "Lord of Flames".

While doing so, they will be guarded by other tribesmen.

The exception was that all the Chiefs and Priests were to be executed.

Since the Black Fox Tribe occupied a large amount of land in the forest, there were no problems with feeding themselves.

These lands used to be fertile in the forest, but now, the Foxes of the other tribes have no longer taken care of them.

The land in the Miracle Wasteland was much more fertile than the lands in the forest.

To some extent, they could also be considered as hostages of the other tribes.

With them, the Black Fox warriors sent to the mines will be safe.

"The Great Lord of Flames is merciful as long as you work properly and believe in the Lord of Flames. If you devote yourself to praying every day, and finally believe to a certain degree, then you will be given a chance to be granted your freedom by the Lord of Flames. He will grant you and your family the right to enter the Miracle Wasteland!"

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, had not forgotten to give these Black Fox warriors some hope.

The first evil has been killed after all.

If there was a Black Fox warrior who dedicated himself to Lin Yan's faith to a certain degree, then giving this Black Fox warrior freedom was nothing.

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Within the Black Fox Tribe's property, the people from the major tribes were still busy escorting most of the Black Fox warriors away.

Meng Ying and the Fox girl, Qing Ling, then entered and proceeded to an altar.

The shrine was in a small square inside the premises.

Above it was several totems.

"Sister Meng Ying, is this the Black Fox Tribe's God?" The Fox girl asked.

Even though they were about the same age, both 15 years old, Ming was a few days older than the Fox girl.

"Yes, Holy Maiden."

Ming Ying stared at the objects.

When the Fox girl stepped in front of the altar, her hands clasped together as she began praying to Lin Yan.

Soon after, a small flame appeared above her and floated above the altar.

Boom!

The objects on the altar were set ablaze with fire.

Lin Yan had arrived!

Both the young girl and the Fox girl lowered their heads at the same time.

...

As soon as Lin Yan arrived at the altar, he noticed something unusual.

He felt a great deal of faith in the totems next to the altar.

It seemed that the Black Fox Tribe also believed in some kind of God.

They believed in a Barbarian God whose power tends to lean to the dark side. Not only that, but they also forced the other Foxes into their beliefs.

“That’s strange... Why didn’t this God take the power of faith? Is it perhaps a fallen God?” Lin Yan muttered to himself.

He pondered over the information about the world he had acquired during his journey.

Lin Yan quickly found out the reason why.

His faith, as long as properly produced, would be directly collected by his Virtual Godhood.

Then, it would be gathered into his Virtual Godhead.

However, with the other Gods who can only live in the heavenly realm, the barrier makes things impossible for them to collect Faith like how Lin Yan does it.

This gives another meaning to the church’s existence.

Every church has a certain object or place that can store Faith.

Once in a while, the Pope or Bishop would pray to their God. By doing so, their God would use their powers to open a passage, bringing in the Faith that their churches have stored.

The stronger the God, the shorter the interval.

The weaker the God, the greater the interval.

The amount of Faith in these totems was not little. It seemed to have collected quite a bit over at least half a year now.

Chapter 28: Unintentional Gains, Fox Race Integration!

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The Black Fox Tribe’s faith was stored in these totems.

However, they didn’t know this. Ordinary people couldn’t sense the power of belief.

If an ordinary person would be able to see it, they would’ve known that these totems were very sacred!

Only when one has reached Saint Realm or above could they sense the power of belief.

Lin Yan was an exception since he relied on his Virtual Godhead to sense it.

“Can the power of belief from other Gods be stolen?” Lin Yan couldn’t help but think about this. Sadly, his Virtual Godhead didn’t react.

Lin Yan quickly engulfed the totems with his flames, burning them.

The type of wood used for these totems was extremely dense.

Although they carried the power of belief, it wasn’t all that much harder to burn.

With Lin Yan’s heat, he could easily incinerate them without having to go at his highest temperature.

Soon after, Lin Yan saw something that wasn’t energy, material, or even elemental essence get absorbed into his Virtual Godhead.

With a glance, he noticed that his Faith had rapidly increased.

In just a short amount of time, the power of belief had increased from around 300,000 to over a million.

What was amazing was that it was still rapidly increasing!

Finally, the totems were turned into ashes.

The power of belief in Lin Yan’s Virtual Godhead had already gone over 1.5 million!

【You burned a Totem Pole, gained 200 Evolution Points.】

Since there were four totem poles, Lin Yan had obtained 800 Evolution Points!

This was a happy surprise.

In addition, Lin Yan had also obtained a total of ten million Energy Points from each totem pole.

This was an unexpected harvest!

“The Black Fox tribe has a few tens of thousands of people, but their faith in a few months is only 1.2 million? However... taking into account that the Black Fox tribe’s main belief is aimed at a Heretic God, and since its faith was stolen by me using the Virtual Godhead, there should be some losses in the conversion, right?” Lin Yan mumbled to himself.

Indeed, some losses were certain.

Despite this, Lin Yan felt that the power of belief that was lost wasn’t that bad.

Otherwise, how did his 800 Evolution Points and 40 million Energy Points come from?

He faintly felt that although his Virtual Godhead wasn't as powerful as a True Godhead in many ways, in terms of certain functions, it was much more useful than a True Godhead.

When the flames had flickered away from the totem's ashes, Lin Yan figured that there wasn't anything else valuable here.

"All of the Orcish Tribes have a totem pole, right?" Lin Yan pondered to himself. After all, it was a shortcut to collecting Evolution Points, Faith, and Energy Points.

At the same time Lin Yan was preparing himself to deal with the Fox Race matters, he started plotting things regarding this matter.

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Through his line of faith, Lin Yan returned to the White Fox Tribe on the edge of the wilderness.

In the temple of the White Fox Tribe, apart from the Holy Maiden, Qing Ling, there were also currently twelve maids on standby.

These twelve maids were all extremely beautiful young Fox women of the White Fox tribe.

These twelve women took turns in praying, this ensured that there was always someone praying in the temple at all times.

By using this method, Lin Yan could open his line of belief at any time. He could come and go as he pleased.

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In the next few days, all of the other Fox Tribes had moved from their original territory to the Miracle Wasteland.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, followed Lin Yan's instructions and distributed new land to the other Fox tribe members.

Apart from the Black Fox Tribe and the White Grey Fox Tribe, there were a total of fifteen other Fox Tribes.

The population of each tribe would amount to an average of 5,000 to 6,000 people.

This meant that in total, there were around seventy to eighty thousand new members.

For the first time, the Miracle Wilderness had become lively.

The entire Fox race had begun to merge.

All of the original Tribe Leaders were reduced to elders.

As of now, the Fox Race only had one clan chief, Qing Ling's mother.

Qing Ling's family had only consisted of her mother and herself. She didn't even have the slightest impression of who her father was, in other words, she had never heard anything about her father.

As such, Qing Ling's mother became the Fox Clan's main leader.

Under the guidance of Qing Ling's mother, the Miracle Wasteland began to grow.

At the edge of the wasteland, Miracle City's construction was accelerating.

Because the city had completely followed the guidance of the Lord of Flames, in terms of design, it was many times better than some human cities!