

Flames 261

Chapter 261: Critical! Emergency reinforcements! A close call!

“Mother, I wonder what kind of God’s Kingdom is in the south?”

At the edge of the Holy Flame Forest, Chen Xi and Lomina were flying in the air, waiting for the arrival of the flying ship.

Chen Xi’s question made Lomina shake her head. “I don’t know, but my God is so strong. He must have an empire in the south.”

At this time, several black dots appeared in the sky in the south.

“Mother, flying ship!”

Chen Xi pointed at the black dots and revealed a look of joy!

“Come, let’s go up and welcome them!”

Both of them flew towards the flying ship.

On the flying ship, Meng Ying also saw them. Under Meng Ying’s order, the flying ship began to slow down.

“Is it Saintess Chen Xi?”

When the distance between the two sides closed, Meng Ying took the initiative to speak.

“Yes, it’s me. You’re the Holy Maiden Meng Ying?”

Chen Xi flew up. Although Meng Ying’s face was covered in green gauze, she was still a little surprised that Meng Ying was young.

“I don’t know her realm.”

Chen Xi thought.

The Elves were different from humans.

To a large extent, the magic of the Elves was not cultivated but naturally increased, including Chen Xi. Before she was cursed by the God of Darkness, she rarely spent time cultivating magic.

It wasn’t until she was cursed that the entire night Elves, including her, began to practice magic!

So when she saw such a childish dream, she could not help but be curious about the state of dream magic.

Meng Ying nodded and said, “This is the flying ship that my God asked me to give you. There are a total of ten of them, each with three to nine magic crystals. These magic crystals can allow the flying ship to fly for half a year. If the magic crystals are used up, you can send them to the City of Miracle to recharge.”

Chen Xi and Lomina landed on the flying ship. Looking at the flying ship, joy could not help but appear on their faces.

The flying ship was not small.

The flying ship built in the City of Miracle was lengthened and widened based on the flying ship made by the God of the Horton Kingdom. Even small flying ships were 50 meters long and 15 meters wide. They were also divided into upper and lower floors. If they were purely used to carry people, a small flying ship could accommodate at least 800 people.

The length of the medium-sized airship was more than 100 meters, and the width was more than 30 meters. It had a total of three floors. If it was purely used to carry people, a medium-sized airship could carry more than 3,000 people.

As for large-scale airships, they were even more terrifying. They were over two hundred meters long and eighty meters wide. They had a total of four floors. If they were purely used to fit people, they could fit tens of thousands of people!

In terms of matching magic crystals, the small flying ship was equipped with three magic crystals, six medium and nine large. There was plenty of energy in the magic crystals, enough for the flying ship to keep flying for half a year.

These ten flying ships could hold more than 20,000 people at a time!

The average Elf Tribe living in the small forest only had twenty to thirty-thousand people. The smaller tribe just pretended to leave, while the larger tribe only needed to send a few more ships!

“That’s great. Thank you for sending me here so far. Holy Maiden Meng Ying, please take a seat in the forest and rest!”

Chen Xi said happily.

Meng Ying shook her head and said, “No, there’s something important waiting for me in the south.”

Chen Xi saw this and was about to speak when a Winged Elf flew over.

“Queen Chen Xi, this is bad. A Wind Elf?Tribe in the south sent a request for help through the tree of life seeds. They are being surrounded by the people of the purple gold empire. They are now trapped on a mountain. The situation is critical, please ask us for help!”

The Winged Elf said in a panic.

Chen Xi and Lomina’s expressions changed at the same time!

Normally, if the migrating Elven Tribe was not desperate, they would not ask for help!

“Where are they? Did they tell us through the Tree of Life?”

Chen Xi quickly asked.

The Winged Elf nodded and extended his hand to push a ball of white light over. After Chen Xi received the ball of white light, she quickly found out where the Wind Elves were.

“Purple Gold Empire, that’s a small empire. There’s only a legend in the kingdom. How dare they stop the Elves? Chen Xi, let’s go!” Rage appeared on Lomina’s face.

Many elves did not understand the situation of the Human Kingdoms?in the?Continent of Gods.

But in the past twenty years, Lomina had read many books on this subject.

Generally speaking, the Human Kingdom was basically a level seven great magister?teacher, at most, an?eighth rank forbidden magister.

Only in the Empire would there be a legendary rank.

However, the empire was also large and small.

There was more than one Sanctuary?in the Eternal Night Empire. It was a fairly large empire, ranked in the top ten of all empires in the Continent of Gods!

As for the Purple Gold Empire that encircled the Wind Elves, it was a small empire. Among the small empires, there was at most a legendary rank.

This was a common situation.

The reason for this was very simple.

In the Human Kingdom, resources and famous teachers we. Apart from the guidance of God, it was very difficult for a legendary existence to be born.

And if it was born and this legendary rank?was willing to work for the Human Kingdom and the God behind it, the Human Kingdom would expand and become a small empire.

All in all, the Purple?Gold Empire was the same as the small empire that Qing Ling Meng Ying and the others were about to build. It might be a little stronger than the kingdom, and the God behind it might be the second-ranked?or the third-ranked.

If it was second-ranked, it was the most powerful one in the second rank. If it was third-ranked, it was the weakest one in the third rank!

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Hearing Lomina's words, Meng Ying's expression changed, and she said:

"I'll go with you guys. It's best if you take the airship with you. It'll be a good time to bring them over, and you'll need a few hours to learn how to pilot the airship. Time is tight, so we have a skilled pilot here."

Chen Xi nodded and looked grateful. "Thank you, Holy Maiden Meng Ying!"

Meng Ying said, "We are all the saints of my God. Don't be polite. Which way do you go, the saint Chen Xi?"

Chen Xi pointed to the southeast and said, "That way."

"Yes!"

Meng Ying gave the order: "Set sail, fly at full speed!"

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The flying ship flew to the southwest.

In order not to conflict with the Human Kingdoms?below, under Meng Ying's order, the flying ships flew very high, basically flying above the sea of clouds.

Meng Ying looked down, thinking about the location of the Purple Gold Empire relative to the Yan Nation.

“It should be in the northeast of the Yan Nation.”

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Meng Ying thought.

If Meng Ying wasn't wrong, the southern border of the Purple Gold Empire should be more than 10,000 kilometers away from the Yan Nation, and there were many Human Kingdoms in the middle. This time, Meng Ying flew to the Holy Flame Forest, and she might have passed through the sky above the Purple Gold Empire.

And between the Yan Nation and these Human Kingdoms, it was the Endless Desert to the east of the Yan Nation!

This Endless Desert was not truly endless. It was just that it was extremely large.

After the Lion tribe defeated the Tiger tribe, a large number of Tiger tribesmen fled into the Endless Desert. The Lion army chased after them, vowing to kill them all!

If it wasn't for the fact that the one thousand Centaur soldiers led by Meng Ying had left the lion race in a mess, the Tiger race might have been killed.

He did not know where the Tiger Tribe members who had fled into the desert had gone. In any case, only Winnie had been seen in the City of Miracle.

According to Meng Ying's estimation, this Endless Desert was more than 5,000 kilometers wide, separating the Yan Nation from the Human Kingdom around the Purple Gold Empire.

If the flying ship were to fly at full speed, it would be faster, but it would consume a lot of energy, and it could not be able to fly for too long.

“Two days, we should be able to get there after flying at full speed for two days. I hope they can hold on!”

Meng Ying calculated the distance and whispered.

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“Did you ask for help?”

On a high mountain, Wind Elf Lydia asked.

“Clan Leader, it has been sent.”

A Wind Elf said.

Lydia nodded and looked down.

At this moment, countless human armies surrounded the mountain.

The terrain of this high mountain was rather steep. There were cliffs on three sides, and there was only one way up, but that side was not wide either.

The Elves defended against the threat and had the human warriors surround them several times, but they did not attack.

The Elves all had their magic bags, and they did not lack food.

However, there were more and more troops attacking them, and more and more powerful sorcerers appeared. There were even sorcerers at the forbidden rank.

And the strongest of the thousands of Elves, Lydia, was only a level six Wind Elf.

Lydia could threaten the Great Magister with her powerful wind magic and superb archery, but there was no good way to take the forbidden spell.

It could be said that the thousands of Elves could not escape, so they had no choice but to ask for help!

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“Hahaha, we finally surrounded them here.”

On another high mountain, the Prince and the other Prince, the Great Prince, stood by the cliff, looking at the human warriors who were constantly attacking the Wind Elves. Their expressions were very happy!

“Send the local troops you gathered up to attack overnight. Be careful, don’t use bows and arrows. It’s a pity that these Elves died. Although they are strong, bows and arrows are not endless. If you take a human life, these local troops will die.”

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Next to the Prince, the Great Prince’s tone was calm, but the ruthlessness inside made the Prince shivers.

“Big brother is indeed big brother.”

The Prince thought to himself.

The thousands of Elves were powerful, so they had to fill in the local army. At least tens of thousands of people had to fill in to exhaust their bows and arrows!

But both princes could afford it.

To them, it was just tens of thousands of lives, and all of them were local troops. One soldier could pacify their families with a few hundred to a thousand gold coins, but a few thousand Elves could sell for more than two million gold coins!

The Continent of Gods was so big that they did not have to worry about having too many Elves.

Maybe they could sell it for a better price.

If someone calculated it, one elf would be worth a thousand gold coins. Tens of thousands of Elves would be worth tens of millions of gold coins. How could it be worth ten to twenty Elves?

To these two princes, human life was not human life, human life was just money!

After selling these Elves, the two princes would get unimaginable wealth!

In the sky, the Cursed Magister did not attack.

If this forbidden spell magister wanted to attack, these few thousand Wind Elves would not be able to hold on for a few minutes, but a forbidden spell-ranked existence could easily cause a large number of casualties.

In a situation where the overall situation had been decided, when one of the Elves died, the two princes' hearts ached.

The reason for their heartache was simple. It was not for the death of the Elves, but the loss of two million gold coins!

That was why this forbidden spell magister was just sitting in the sky, watching from the sidelines.

This was a game between the two princes.

It was also the business of the two princes.

The Cursed Magister had already accepted the benefits of the two princes. He would do whatever the two princes said!

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“Charge! Whoever rushes first will be rewarded with 10,000 gold coins and a beautiful Elf!”

On the only way up the mountain, a large number of soldiers charged up with shields.

Under the encouragement of ten thousand gold coins and an Elf, these soldiers went up desperately.

“There are only a few thousand of them. You have tens of thousands of them. What are you afraid of? You'll exhaust them to death!”

Behind them, commanders were constantly encouraging these soldiers.

Another wave of soldiers rushed over half the distance. They could already see the Elven faces.

How beautiful!

Even during the assault, some of the soldiers were already swallowing their saliva.

“Quick, rush forward and you'll be able to carry an Elf home!”

These soldiers were mesmerized as if they had been struck with chicken blood. They charged forward recklessly.

Suddenly, a strong wind blew on the road.

A large number of soldiers could not hold on any longer and fell down the cliff!

But soon, more soldiers came from behind.

These soldiers were like locusts. They were practically unstoppable!

After a few more attacks from Lydia, the number of soldiers charging up was still steady.

“Clan Leader, go and rest, I’ll do it!”

A fifth-ranked Elf said.

Lydia nodded.

They had been in the Purple Gold Empire for several days.

In the past few days, the Prince and the Great Prince had mobilized a large number of troops to encircle them.

The Purple Gold Empire was special recently. Perhaps the emperor was going to die, so both princes began to accumulate troops and prepare to attack the surrounding Human Kingdom. Whoever had the most achievements would become the next emperor.

Therefore, the two princes had their private army. Moreover, the size of the private army was not small, their equipment was excellent, and their combat strength was quite strong.

In the past few days, they had been running around the Great Prince’s territory, but they could not escape.

There were too many soldiers surrounding them.

The key was to join a forbidden spell magister.

Finally, they were trapped there under the pressure of the forbidden spell magister and a large number of Elite Troops.

The thousands of Elves were exhausted.

However, the enemy’s attacks continued.

The forbidden magister was also eyeing the sky.

Lydia had already guessed his intentions.

They wanted to exhaust the energy of the Elves and capture them all alive.

For the Elves, life was worse than death.

“Sisters!”

Lydia suddenly spoke.

The Elves all looked at her.

Lydia said, “I’ve already asked the Night Elf Queen Chen Xi, who is in charge of clearing the Dark Forest, for help, but the journey is long, so they can only send one or two strong people to help us, and they might not be able to make it. If we run out of energy and they don’t come, we’ll all kill ourselves. Don’t be afraid of death. Believe me, in the hands of humans, it’s better to die than to live!”

“Yess!”

The Wind Elves around him nodded firmly.

“Chief, ask the gods for help again!”

A Wind Elf said.

Lydia sighed.

“There are only a few thousand of us. There are too few of us. Our God has sent down his power once and discovered that he cannot save us. He has already given up.”

They said,

The Wind Elves around him looked depressed.

In the Continent of Gods, God could not solve everything.

Otherwise, so many forces would be destroyed in the conflict every day. Why didn't God surrender his power?

Gods would also consider gains and losses.

The Wind Elf tribe of thousands of Elves could not save them even after the gods gave up their power. Moreover, this was the Purple Gold Empire, the God of the Purple Gold Empire. They were at the peak of the second rank, so the God of the Wind Elf Tribe probably thought it was troublesome, so he gave up!

Lydia's words made the surrounding Wind Elves despair.

However, they were strong and still insisted on fighting.

An attack quickly passed. Even though the opponent kept attacking all night, they still did not attack.

Soon, another day passed. On this day, the human warriors continued to attack one after another!

But it still did not come down!

“These Elves are stubborn, but they're reaching their limits, right?”

On another high mountain, the Great Prince revealed a determined smile.

Yes, after such a long battle, the Elves had indeed reached their limits.

Many Elves could no longer cast magic.

Many Elves no longer had arrows.

On the mountain, a large number of Elves were even using wood as arrows to resist the attacks of human warriors.

“Chief, we can't hold on any longer.”

A pale and tired-looking Elf said.

Lydia's face was also very pale. Her consumption was the greatest.

However, she still kept a little magic power and an arrow. She had to guard against the forbidden magister in the sky.

Even if the opponent was two ranks higher than her, if the opponent entered her range, she was confident that she could threaten the opponent. However, the forbidden magister had no intention of attacking.

“Hold on for another night. If no one comes to rescue us in the morning, let’s kill ourselves together!” Lydia said.

That night, the Elves finally did not have an arrow or any magic.

However, a large number of Elves drew their machete and started a close-range battle with the human warriors.

In a split second, the Elves took turns blocking the attacks of tens of thousands of human warriors.

“They’ve reached their limits. They’ll send their Divine Armored soldiers.”

When the sun rose, the Great Prince waved his hand and laughed three times.

Divine Armored soldiers, all of them were third-ranked and above. Although there were not many of them, their combat strength was exceptionally strong.

More importantly, they were covered in thick armor!

For an Elf that did not have any physical strength or magic, it was an indissoluble existence!

“Chief, they are retreating!”

On the high mountain, the human soldiers who were like insects and killed endlessly retreated. A wind elf could not help but shout.

But soon, despair appeared on her face.

Because an extra tall army with golden armor came up.

Lydia looked at the sky. No one had arrived yet.

Deep despair surfaced in her heart.

“Sisters, I’m leaving first!”

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Lydia had already raised the Elven machete in her hand!

Just as she was about to commit suicide, a Wind Elf shouted, “Chief, look at the sky! Someone is coming!”

A glimmer of hope appeared in Lydia’s heart, which had been filled with despair!

She looked up and saw a few black dots in the sky.

The speed of those black dots was extremely fast. Not long after, they appeared in the sky!

The hope in Lydia’s heart was instantly extinguished!

Flying ship!

Because she realized that it was a flying ship!

And not just one, but many!

The Night Elf Tribe couldn't have a flying ship!

Among the flying ships were the Rocky Elven Empire and another!

The Elves did not pursue human gold coins, but if one counted carefully, the Elves were very rich. Many of their magic items could be sold for a high price.

In addition, there was a gold mine in the Rocky Elven Empire, but the Elves would not mine it.

A few hundred years ago, some Night Elves led the way and sent a powerful Elf to buy a flying ship in the Human Kingdom.

But there was only one ship!

But now, there were many ships there!

That was why the flame of hope that had just appeared in front of Lydia had gone out again.

"Chief, they seem to be heading towards us!"

A Wind?Elf?said.

Although the flame of hope was dying, seeing the flying ships flying over, Lydia decided to wait until the flying ships arrived before making a decision!

In her?despair, she still hoped to catch the last straw!

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"Brother, there's a flying ship!"

On another high mountain, the Prince pointed at the flight path in the sky!

"So many flying ships. There?are still a few big guys inside. Good guy, these flying ships should be worth at least tens of millions of gold coins! It's probably a flying ship from a powerful force in the northern empire. It's our territory, so they don't dare to mess around. At most, they'll be curious to see the situation."

The Great Prince said disapprovingly.

"Brother, calm down."

The Prince flattered him.

As the oldest prince, the Great Prince was also the most powerful. He had 200,000 private soldiers. This time, he was going all out to kill the thousands of Elves.

On the one hand, these thousands of Elves were an unimaginable amount of wealth.

On the other hand, he also had to show his strength so that the other princes would know that competing with him was just a waste of effort!

The Great Prince knew that after such a big commotion these few days, there must be a lot of spies around, right?

The Great Prince thought.

This was originally his goal: to shine his sword, or to show off his muscles!

As for the flying ships in the sky, he didn't care about them. The small empire was also an empire. As the prince of the empire, his wealth was beyond imagination. Although he only had two flying ships, he could still afford to buy ten flying ships. It was just that there were too many orders for the alchemist workshop, so it was rare for him to queue up!

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On the high mountain, Lydia had been looking at the sky, looking at the flying ships. On the body of the flying ships, she saw a huge flame symbol! Flame symbol, what kind of power did this represent?

“Flame, flame, it can't be Queen Chen Xi's Lord of Flame, right?”

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Lydia suddenly thought of something.

When Chen Xi invited her, she did not reveal much information. After all, when passing on information through the Tree of Life, the amount of information was limited.

Therefore, all the Elven tribes outside did not know that the Holy Flame Forest had been cleared and even planted the Tree of Life.

But when Chen Xi first sent out the invitation, she still mentioned the Lord of Flame. Her original words were: With the help of the Lord of Flame, our tribe had already escaped the curse and decided to invite all the elf sisters to cultivate the Dark Forest together and rebuild an Elven empire!

However, Lydia did not think it was the case. After all, ten flying ships had appeared at once. No matter how one looked at it, it did not look like the Night Elves could take it out.

“Chief, they're coming!”

At this moment, a Wind Elf said.

Lydia lowered her head and saw the Divine Armored warriors charging forward with heavy shields.

A large number of Wind Elves picked up their bows and used the wooden arrows they had made temporarily.

But under the circumstances where their stamina was depleted, and they did not have magic, these wooden arrows could not even penetrate the armor of the Divine Armored soldiers, let alone their shields!

The wooden arrow hit the shield of the Divine Armored soldier, making a dull sound, but it did not leave a trace!

“Chief, give the order!”

The Wind Elves collectively drew their knives, but they were not prepared to fight.

It was unrealistic to fight to the death. How could they have the strength to fight to the death?

The moment they rushed over, they would be caught like a lamb!

That would only bring them into the Abyss of eternal damnation!

Therefore, the thousands of Wind Elves were prepared to commit suicide.

Seeing this, the Great Prince's expression changed.

He had spent so much time and sacrificed so many soldiers to push these Wind Elves to their limits. If they all killed the Elves, his losses would be huge.

This loss was not only his current loss but also the loss of the huge wealth gained from selling these Elves.

Yes, in the eyes of the Great Prince, these Elves were sparkling gold coins.

He would keep a few too!

This was his plan.

But once they committed suicide, the Great Prince's plan would be broken, and the other princes would laugh at them!

The other princes would not get any Elves anyway, so they were eager to kill themselves!

The other princes couldn't get an Elf, anyway. I wish all these elves would commit suicide!

"Quick, stop them!"

The Great Prince used sound amplification magic to shout at the Divine Armored soldiers.

The Divine Armored soldiers no longer cared about their formation and rushed towards the Wind Elves.

A hint of determination flashed through Lydia's eyes. She raised her knife and was about to give the order.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, in the sky, a huge pillar of fire poured down and rushed into the Divine Armored soldiers!

In less than a second, the hundreds of god-armored soldiers at the front had all turned to ashes. They couldn't even scream!

And their armor, which could resist powerful crossbows and powerful magic, turned into molten steel in less than a second!

The temperature of this pillar of flame was terrifying!

"Boom!"

Then, the second pillar of fire poured down again, killing hundreds of Divine Armored soldiers!

These Divine Armored soldiers had to be thankful that this path was too narrow. There were only a limited number of people standing at one time, or else the casualties would be more than that!

“Boom!”

In the sky, the pillar of flame continued to descend.

The Divine Armored?soldiers didn't even have the time to react before they were completely vaporized!

On the high mountain, Lydia and the thousands of Wind Elves were all stunned!

They never expected that someone would attack them at their most desperate moment!

Seeing the Divine Armored?soldiers in front of them turning gray, the Wind Elves could not help but feel a sense of survival.

They all looked up. The first thing they saw was the huge flame symbol on the flying ship!

It was a burning flame!

Just from the symbols, one could feel the aura of the flame!

Flames were terrifying. In the forest, Elves would never produce flames to avoid igniting the forest.

But now, in the eyes of the thousands of Elves, the flame was so beautiful, so impressive. The flame pulled them back from their hopeless situation, giving them a new life, giving them hope!

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Therefore, the flame symbol was deeply imprinted into their minds almost at the same time, becoming their unforgettable memory!

Soon after, they saw a girl in a white dress with a white veil on her face at the top of the flame symbol. Her fingers were constantly beating.

The way her fingers danced was exceptionally beautiful as if she was playing the piano.

But what she played was the song of death.

Every time she jumped, a pillar of fire would descend, bringing a devastating blow to the soldiers below!

The Elves did not like war or killing, but at that?moment, the Elves felt that the song of death played by the girl was so wonderful! It could be imagined that if it wasn't for this girl, the best end for them would be a collective suicide!

And the worst outcome... that was unimaginable!

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“Ah, who is that my Divine Armor, my?Divine?Armor”

On another mountain, the Great Prince of the Purple Gold Empire screamed hysterically!

The girl killed the thousands of Divine Armored?soldiers she had accumulated for a long time on the flying ship in a short amount of time! She didn't even leave his armor behind!

The Great Prince was going crazy!

His eyes were even red from the anger!

“Raglan, what are you waiting for? Kill them all!”

At this moment, the Great Prince was so angry that he lost his mind. No matter what kind of background these ten flying ships had, if they dared to kill all of his Divine Armored soldiers, there would only be one outcome, death!

In the sky, the forbidden magister moved!

However, just as he was about to attack, he suddenly felt something. His body trembled and his face turned pale. Then, he ignored the orders of the Great Prince and turned to run!

Seeing this scene, the Great Prince was furious. “Raglan, how dare you disobey my orders?”

Beside him, when the Prince saw Raglan’s reaction, he had a bad feeling.

A forbidden magister!

A forbidden spell magister escaped!

That’s right; he didn’t even dare to fight. He directly fled!

What did this mean?

Prince’s heart trembled.

Then, something happened that made him tremble even more.

He saw a woman suddenly bow and shoot an arrow on a flying ship!

“What a smooth movement!”

The Prince could not help but think.

That’s right; it only took less than half a second to shoot an arrow. Such a smooth movement, even the most powerful archer in the empire couldn’t do it, right?

Then, the Prince saw that the arrow had caught up with Raglan a few kilometers away with lightning speed, shooting an arrow through Raglan!

Seeing this, the Prince was still thinking: What a long-range!

An arrow shot out a few kilometers!

This range was simply terrifying.

But soon, he finally realized the key to the problem.

Then, his face turned pale.

His body trembled involuntarily.

The Prince felt that they might have provoked an existence that they could not afford to provoke.

“Damn it, you died well. I let you escape. You deserve to die!”

The Great Prince was probably mad with anger. He did not react when he saw Raglan being shot to death.

“Eh, Prince, why?are you shaking?”

The Great Prince saw the abnormality of the Prince.

“Brother, let’s take your flying boat.”

The Prince tried his best to stop his teeth from trembling.

“Let’s go??Why are we leaving? We still have so many troops.....”

As soon as the Great Prince said that, a red light flashed in his eyes.

He quickly turned around and saw a giant red mushroom cloud rising from the high mountain.

“Boom!”

Following that was a deafening explosion!

Following that was a wave of heat.

The heatwave?was so terrifying that even the Great Prince’s hair and clothes were on flame.

Meanwhile, the surrounding forest had already been ignited!

All the trees were ignited in an instant!

The Great Prince’s pupils kept dilating.

The red mushroom cloud looked extremely beautiful.

But in the middle of the mushroom cloud was his army!

“Hahahaha!”

The Great Prince’s teeth began to tremble.

“Hehehehehe!”

Beside him, the Prince’s teeth were trembling.

Then, the sound of countless arrows flying through the air rang in Prince’s ears. He turned his head with difficulty and saw the endless rain of arrows landing on his army.

His army was finished!

“Hehehehehehehehehe!”

Prince’s teeth trembled even faster.

“Prince!”

In the woods behind them, their guards hurriedly ran up to them, extinguished the flames on their heads and bodies, and then put on their clothes.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

The Great Prince muttered.

However, he turned around and only took one step before his feet went soft, almost falling to the ground.

He was scared out of his wits.

The guards quickly helped him and the Prince onto the flying ship.

However, they had just boarded the ship when they saw a girl in a white dress with a white veil on her face standing there, looking at them coldly.

“I’m... I’m the... Great... Great Prince, let me go, or... or our Empire... the Imperial Tutor won’t forgive you...”

The Great Prince’s teeth trembled as he stammered.

On the flying ship, a large number of guards pulled out their swords.

Meng Ying gently waved her hand, and the guards who had pulled out their swords turned into ashes and landed on the ground.

In the air, there was still a trace of scorching heat!

“Plop!”

The Great Prince fell to the ground without any help.

“I’m going to meet your Nation Master.”

Meng Ying spoke coldly.

Her finger moved and, a binding spellbound?the two princes.

Then, Meng Ying turned around and looked at the Wind Elves who were moving towards the flying ship.

The flame was still burning around the mountain where the Wind Elves were!

After the Wind Elves’?transfer, Meng Ying was ready to go to the capital city of the Purple Gold Empire with Lomina and Chen Xi.

She didn’t like to kill the old and the young, so she decided to eliminate all future troubles. At the very least, the enemy didn’t dare to cause trouble for the Elves, and didn’t even dare to retaliate!

There were only three of them.

But the three of them were three legendary existences!

The three of them were enemies!

Chapter 265: Shocks! They charged forward!

“Slow down, don’t worry.”

On the high mountain, the flying ships descended one after another.

As a product of magic, flying ships could hover and take off and land vertically, which was very convenient.

After a few days of continuous battles, the Wind Elves only had the strength to stand. After they arrived on the flying ship, they sat on the deck and took out food and water from their magic bags. Only after drinking did they recover some vitality.

The thousands of Wind Elves looked at the Flame at the foot of the mountain. Everyone could not help but feel as if they had survived a disaster!

“Queen Chen Xi, thank you for your help!”

On a flying ship, Lydia thanked Chen Xi.

Chen Xi clenched her fingers and prayed. A white flame appeared in her hand. She handed the white flame to Lydia and said:

“Lydia, this is a flame given by my God. If you swallow it, your spiritual energy will recover!”

Lydia took the flame. When the flame burned, the Flame light gave her a rather comfortable feeling, as if her spiritual energy that was exhausted had been comforted!

She did not hesitate and swallowed the flame.

The flame wasn't too hot. It melted as soon as it entered her mouth. Lydia immediately felt that her depleted spiritual energy had been replenished!

What a magical flame!

Lydia couldn't help but ask, “Queen Chen Xi, is this a gift from the Lord of Flame?”

Chen Xi nodded and said, “Yes, Lydia, the Lord of Flame is my God. Sit down and rest. We're going to the imperial city of the Purple Gold Empire. The people of the Purple Gold Empire dared to intercept you. They have to give us an explanation!”

Lydia had a lot of questions in her heart, but even though she had eaten the cold flame and the Elven power had been replenished, she still could not stop her fatigue.

She suppressed these questions and sat on the deck. Not long after, she fell asleep on the other Wind Elf.

The thousands of Wind Elves sat down and fell asleep.

They were indeed exhausted.

Fortunately, none of them were injured.

That Great Prince's strategy from beginning to end was to waste!

Taking their lives to consume their physical strength and magic meant that they did not suffer from long-range attacks. After a few days of fighting, other than exhaustion, there were no other injuries.

After a few days of rest, they would be able to recover!

On the other side, the Great Prince's flying ship was already flying.

The flying ship needed a single person to control it. At this moment, inside the flying ship, the person in charge of the control was controlling the flying ship in a trembling manner, trying to make it fly more smoothly.

Apart from him, only the Great Prince and the Prince were left on that flying ship.

Both of them were so scared that their bodies went limp. They fell on the deck and trembled.

Meng Ying flew in the air and said to Chen Xi, "Holy Maiden Chen Xi, follow this ship, we will go to the Imperial City!"

"Yes!"

Chen Xi nodded.

Thus, under the leadership of the Great Prince's flying ship, ten ships flew towards the Imperial City!

"Quick, send the news back!"

The people there were not killed. The army of the Great Prince and the Prince was finished, but there were some other princes in the forest, even the Emperor's spies.

When the flying ship headed to the Imperial City, this area was filled with magic letters.

.....

The imperial city of the Purple Gold Empire was located in the center of the empire.

As a small empire, the imperial city of the Purple Gold Empire was not small. It was comparable to the City of Miracles. Many people were living in the City of Miracles. There were more than two million people.

In the Continent of Gods, this was already a relatively large city!

"Report, Your Majesty, there is an emergency magic secret letter!"

In the palace, a messenger in charge of the magic secret letter rushed into the court.

In the hall, an old man in a king's robe was sitting on the throne, with many officials below.

"Bring it up!"

There was a middle road next to the old man.

The official was the same as the eunuch.

Eunuchs existed wherever they were.

This was the best way for the Royal Family to reduce the risk of being green!

Soon, a special person took the letter from the messenger and handed it to the official. The official held the letter in his hand and whispered it to the old emperor.

The emperor's muddy eyes opened wide!

Then, he stood up from the dragon chair.

“Rise, I want to pay a visit to the Imperial City. Charlie, send someone to inform the Church that you dare to capture my son. Even if it is a legend, I will not let you off lightly!”

The Emperor’s voice was filled with anger.

He did not know that the other party was already heading towards Imperial City.

The spies on the battlefield only saw the flying ship leave. It was still a long way from the Imperial City, so they did not know that the flying ship was heading for the Imperial City!

Therefore, the emperor of the Purple Gold Empire was still planning to take revenge.

Although he didn’t have much time left, as the emperor of an empire, before entering the tomb, his skills and courage were still formidable!

.....

After the emperor left, another person received the magic letter.

“What? Big Brother and Fifth Brother’s army had all been killed by a legendary existence, and even Raglan had been killed? Haha, the heavens are helping me!”

Someone was beaming with joy!

This person was a prince.

“Hahahaha, good, good, great. It would be best if the other party killed them all. That’s good, it’s simply a blessing from heaven.”

This was another prince.

These Princes usually stayed in the Imperial City and controlled their territories through magic letters. The Great Prince and the Prince had all arrived by airship after receiving the magic letters.

For the Empire, it was much easier to create magic letters.

In the kingdom, the reason why magic letters were expensive was that only a sixth-ranked magister could make magic letters. A sixth-ranked magister’s time was very precious. It would be good to spend a day a year making magic letters. Of course, the price was expensive.

In the Empire, the number of Magisters was much higher, so the price of magic letters naturally dropped.

.....

On this day, the entire Imperial City was boiling with the news.

On the other hand, the Emperor had already paid a visit to the Imperial Tutor and then went to the Church with the Imperial Tutor.

The imperial family of the Purple Gold Empire had strong control, and the Church’s strength was even stronger. Of course, the Church would not interfere with government affairs!

“When the Great Prince was born, he received the blessing of my God’s Holy Light. My God can indeed find his position. You’re Majesty, please wait.”

Within the Church, the Archbishop spoke to the Emperor.

The archbishop walked into the depths of the temple and prayed.

A few minutes later, the archbishop returned with a surprised expression:

“Your Majesty, the Great Prince is already outside the Imperial City.”

“Already outside the Imperial City?”

The emperor looked puzzled.

“Your Majesty, this is bad. The Imperial City’s air formation has been killed. The sky, the sky...”

At this moment, someone rushed over.

The emperor reached out his hand and slapped him. “What happened in the sky?”

“The sky is so scary.”

That person finally said it completely.

The emperor hurriedly walked out of the temple. He saw a storm in the sky. The clouds in the sky were dyed red. It looked like a calamity was about to descend!

“They’re coming!”

Seeing this, the Imperial Tutor besides the emperor said in a low voice!

Chapter 266: The palace blew! It angered the emperor to death!

“Above the palace!”

The archbishop looked more carefully!

In the middle of the imperial city, there was the imperial palace. The imperial palace of the Purple Gold Empire was quite large. The entire imperial palace was five to six thousand acres!

It was equivalent to four times the size of the forbidden city before Lin Yan transmigrated!

This palace was also the symbol of the imperial power of the Purple Gold Empire!

In the sky, at this moment, destructive energy was brewing in the red clouds above the imperial palace of the Purple Gold Empire!

It was a huge, legendary forbidden spell!

“Run for your life!”

Seeing this scene, the maids in the palace turned pale in fright and fled.

The guards in the palace wanted to stop them, but when they looked up, their expressions changed. They could no longer stop them. Some of the guards even ran away, while some of the guards did not dare to. They were still standing guard.

“Quick, activate the barrier!”

In the palace, someone was shouting.

As a small empire with a legendary existence, there was naturally a barrier in the palace.

Soon, a barrier that was invisible to the naked eye was activated. A large number of magic crystals were stuffed in to increase the defense of the barrier.

.....

“Look at the sky!”

The commotion in the sky alerted the people in the imperial city of the Purple Gold Empire. In the imperial city, it was as if the fire was boiling. Countless people ran to the street and looked up at the red clouds above the imperial city.

Their faces were filled with fear.

Some of them were even prepared to flee the imperial city.

Although the red cloud was above the imperial city, the light it emitted dyed the entire sky red. It looked like the end of the world was coming!

Many people’s hearts were already trembling!

“Oh my God, this is too scary. Did the enemy come?”

“Look, there are many flying ships over there!”

Some people saw ten flying ships in the sky.

The ten flying ships were lined up, and inside was a large flying ship that was over two million long. From the ground, it looked magnificent.

“It can’t be caused by the people on these flying ships, right??Such a huge commotion, I’m afraid only our Imperial Tutor can do it. Heavens, who are these people!”

“I don’t know, but I have a bad feeling.”

Inside the Imperial City, countless people began to speculate.

.....

“Imperial Tutor!”

Seeing this scene, the Emperor’s eyes narrowed.

If the palace was taken down by someone, the dignity of the Royal Family would be greatly reduced!

“Go kill her for me!”

The Emperor’s voice was filled with anger!

The legendary ninth-ranked magister flew into the sky!

The Imperial Tutor had just flown into the sky when a green arrow shot towards him.

The Imperial Tutor's expression did not change. He used both hands to execute defensive magic!

The jade-green arrow passed through the layers of magical defense at lightning speed. Just as it was about to attack the Imperial Tutor, he finally took out something.

The jade-green arrow landed on a disc that the legendary magister took out, making a dull sound.

However, the Imperial Tutor managed to block the arrow.

Cold sweat appeared on his face.

As a legendary magister, this was the first time he felt that death was so close to him!

The opponent's arrow was too terrifying!

He raised his head and saw a large number of Elves standing on the flying ship in the distance. At this moment, the Elf at the front waved her hand and shot the green arrow back!

Legendary ranked existence!

The Imperial Tutor didn't need to think to know that she must be a legendary existence!

Legendary-ranked Elves might not be as powerful as human magisters in terms of large-scale attacks, but in this kind of sophisticated confrontation, the threat to powerhouses of the same rank was simply not—like!

That strike was too sudden. If it wasn't for the fact that the Imperial Tutor had a defensive treasure, he might have been hit!

Next to the legendary Elf, the national master saw a white-dressed human girl's wand emitting a dazzling light. As the light on her wand grew brighter, the red clouds above the palace became more and more terrifying.

Legendary rank!

Another legendary rank!

Two legendary ranks!

The Imperial Tutor's face changed!

He could deal with one legendary rank, but he could not deal with two Legendary ranks!

The Imperial Tutor quickly crushed something.

Besides the Temple, the emperor's expression changed.

He had received a message from the Imperial Tutor.

Two legendary ranks!

The old emperor took a deep breath, then looked at the Archbishop opposite him and said:

“Bishop Lucius, the opponent?has two legendary existences. The national master is most likely not a match for them. Although it was my two sons who caused the trouble this time, it has nothing to do with the Church. Will God still take care of me, an old man who dedicated his life to God?”

Lucius lowered his head and said, “God will bless the Purple Gold Empire!”

After saying that, Lucius began to pray.

As he prayed, a figure wearing a suit rose from the Temple.

“Son of Saint!”

When this figure rose, countless people in the Imperial City cried out in excitement, and then knelt in large numbers!

Chapter 267: The palace blew! It angered the emperor to death!

The Gods of the Continent of Gods were surrounded by the gods, and there were many gods. Generally, there would be Holy Maidens in the churches of the gods, but there were also some churches of the gods, only the Holy Son!

Holy Son, Holy Son!

Among the Purple Gold Empire’s Church, the one with the highest status, other than the Archbishop, was the Son of Saint!

And the strongest was the Son of Saint!

This Holy Son was the strongest among all the Holy Children of the Church. This was the darling of the God of the Purple Gold Empire, a young legendary existence!

When he saw the Son of Saint rise into the sky, the Imperial Tutor of the Purple Gold Empire felt relieved!

He alone could not deal with two legends!

As for the Holy Son of the Church, he was powerful and possessed Divine Skills. If they cooperated with him, they might not be able to fight him!

“Both of you, the Church already knows?why the two of you came. The Great Prince and the Prince intended to attack the Elves and angered both of you. If you die, there is no need for you to vent your anger on the entire Royal Family, right?”

After the Holy Son of the Church flew into the sky, he spoke in a calm tone.

“The Great Prince and the Prince were abandoned! The Church was giving in!”

Hearing the words of the Holy Son of the Church, the Imperial Tutor could not help but think!

The Imperial Tutor could roughly understand the reason for the Church’s concession. This was the imperial city of the Purple Gold Empire. If the four legendary existences fought, the imperial city would be half destroyed.

At that time, it would greatly affect the prestige of the Royal Family and the Church.

On the ground, the Emperor's face froze. The Holy Son of the Church jumped over him, deciding the fate of his two sons.

Beside him, the Archbishop glanced at him indifferently and then turned his gaze to the sky.

On the flying ship, the thousands of Wind Elves had already woken up, and on the largest flying ship, Meng Ying heard the words of the Holy Son of the Church, snorted softly, and pointed her wand...

A red light shot out from the wand and pointed at the red clouds in the sky!

As soon as the red light touched the red cloud in the sky, the red cloud in the sky began to roll violently.

Immediately after, from the red clouds, a thick red pillar of light poured down, pointing straight at the palace below!

"Heavens!"

Seeing this scene, more than two million people in the Imperial City covered their mouths.

The red beam came too quickly.

"Rumble!"

The sound of a violent impact could be heard. Above the palace, the transparent barrier was finally blasted out. The barrier was like a large glass shield that tightly covered the palace, blocking the energy released by the red light pillar.

"Kaka!"

But immediately, it was clear, as if something was breaking.

Then, the sound of glass shattering could be heard. The large glass cover above the palace was completely shattered!

"Rumble!"

The red pillar of light fell into the palace and blew it up!

There, the flames turned into a red mushroom cloud. The flames soared into the sky and kept rolling, turning everything in the palace into ashes!

In the Imperial City, the hands of more than two million people had unconsciously been released. All of them opened their mouths wide. Inside their mouths, they could already fit a duck's egg!

The Purple Gold Empire had been established for quite some time now. The strength of the empire was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. They were the only ones who attacked others, and no one had ever attacked them.

They didn't even dare to think that someone would attack the Imperial City under the threat of the two legendary ranks of the Imperial Tutor and the Son of Saint.

But now, they saw it!

The opponent acted domineeringly. With one stroke, the barrier that enveloped the entire palace was broken, and then the entire palace exploded!

This scene stunned the eyes of over two million people in the Imperial City!

Everyone stared blankly at the surging flames. Their eyes were filled with shock!

At the side of the Temple, the emperor of the Purple Gold Empire saw this scene, and his pale face immediately turned red. This was not a good sign. This was a sign that his blood was surging. He was simply angry!

“This... this...”

The emperor of the Purple Gold Empire pointed in the direction of the palace. His eyes were popping out.

“Your Majesty, the palace is gone!”

Beside him, the official knelt on the ground and covered his face in tears!

After half a day, the emperor of the Purple Gold Empire could no longer breathe. He fell to the ground.

“Your Majesty!”

When the official saw this scene, he was terrified.

He hurriedly went to help the emperor up, but he did not breathe.

“Let me see.”

Archbishop Lucius squatted down, examined it, and then pressed his hands together:

“His Majesty has already ascended to the Kingdom of Heaven.”

“Your Majesty!”

Wouldn't this the official be shocked?

The Emperor was dead!

And it angered him to death!

The emperor of the Golden-Purple Empire had little time left. Otherwise, he wouldn't have let a few princes set up their private armies to attack the surrounding Human Kingdoms to determine the candidates for the throne.

And this time, seeing the palace being blown up, angered him to death!

Chapter 268: The Church gave in! Next target: Purple Gold Empire!

“This...”

In the sky, the Imperial Tutor and the Son of Saint saw the destroyed palace!

The Imperial Tutor's eyes narrowed!

The opponent's legendary forbidden spell was so powerful!

After all, he had personally set up the defensive barrier of the palace. He knew the defensive ability of the barrier.

Even if he used a legendary forbidden spell, it would still require at least two attacks. One to destroy the barrier and one to destroy the palace.

However, the opponent only used one attack and destroyed the barrier, blasting the palace away!

Doesn't this mean that the opponent's strength would probably be higher than his?

The other legendary Elf gave him the feeling that it was not easy to provoke.

But now, the opponent had already attacked the Purple Gold Empire and even destroyed the palace. The current plan was probably only a battle. Fortunately, the Holy Son of the Church was powerful, and the Holy Son of the Church could also obtain power from the gods. Even though the legendary magister felt that it was troublesome, he was not afraid!

He was a legendary existence!

On the other side, the face of the Holy Son of the Church was a little ugly.

The opponent brazenly attacked. This was completely ignoring him!

His aura began to increase.

The magic wave that belonged to the legendary rank quickly spread, causing the wind to sound around him.

Seeing this, the Imperial Tutor spread his legendary aura!

Although Legendary-ranks did not touch the rules, when they attacked, their every move still had the power of Heaven and Earth. Therefore, when every Legendary-rank was attacked strength, their magic power fluctuations were quite shocking.

.....

Seeing the two legendary existences of the opponent rising in power, Meng Ying withdrew her wand, and the magic waves on her body spread out.

Immediately after, Lomina stopped absorbing her legendary aura.

Then, it was Chen Xi!

As Chen Xi's aura rose, the expressions of the Imperial Tutor and the Holy Son of the Church changed!

Three!

Not two, but three!

They never thought that the opponent had three legendary ranks!

Heavens, where did these Elves come from!

Why did three legendary ranks suddenly appear!

The eyes of the Holy Son of the Church darkened.

On the ground, Bishop Lucius's expression also changed.

He quickly walked into the Temple and began to pray.

.....

In the sky, the Imperial Tutor could not help but cast a glance at the Holy Son of the Church, probably asking what to do.

The eyes of the Holy Son of the Church grew increasingly gloomy. His gaze swept over the opponent's three legends. It seemed like he was thinking about the opponent's background!

At this moment, he did not know what he had received, and his head tilted slightly.

Then he spoke:

"Three of you, how about we stop here?? The Royal Family is in the wrong first. The three of you have already destroyed the palace. I can guarantee that the Purple Gold Empire will never retaliate against the Elves again!"

In the sky, a clear and cold voice sounded:

"If the Purple Gold Empire does anything against the Elves, it's like this!"

She looked at the palace that was still sparking.

The Imperial Palace was a city of its own, equivalent to the Imperial City!

After saying that, Meng Ying flicked her finger. The Great Prince and the Prince, who was scared to death, bounced off the ship and screamed as they fell.

Seeing this, neither the Holy Son nor the Imperial Tutor moved.

"Boom!"

After the two princes fell several hundred meters, they crashed heavily onto the ground, creating a huge hole in the ground, attracting a large number of people.

"Huh, it's the Great Prince."

"And the Prince!"

The onlookers recognized them.

The Great Prince was powerful. He had fallen from such a high place, but he was still alive. He turned around and looked at the flying ship in the sky. A trace of relief appeared on his face!

Next to him, the Prince turned around with blood oozing out of his mouth.

"Boohoo, we survived."

.

The Prince cried.

“The palace is destroyed. My army is gone, but I still have money. Great Prince, give me your money. I can also form an army. After I ascend to the throne, I will recruit talents. I must be bold!”

The Great Prince had been scared out of his wits, but when he saw the people around him pointing at him with contempt and disdain, he was immediately provoked and swore to repay the humiliation today!

Ten years was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge!

When he turned the Purple Gold Empire into a great empire, the legend was not to be feared!

“Wow~”

But immediately, the surrounding crowd exclaimed.

When the Great Prince heard the voices of the people, he was furious. Just as he was about to get angry, he suddenly felt something was wrong.

“Big brother, big brother, save me!”

The voice of the Prince came.

The Great Prince turned his head and saw that the Prince’s body was turning into dust at an astonishing speed. First, his legs, then his waist, then his upper body.

“Brother!”

The Great Prince was shocked. He reached out to grab the Prince, but he only caught a handful of ashes.

“Wow...”

Immediately, the surrounding people exclaimed.

The Great Prince’s heart thumped. He lowered his head and found that his body was also turning to ashes.

At the last moment of his life, the Great Prince could not help but feel endless regret!

If he had known earlier, he would not have targeted the elves?no matter what he said.

However, there was no “I should have known “.

Moreover, this feeling of climbing up from despair and falling into despair after seeing hope was uncomfortable.

The Great Prince turned into ashes!

In the sky, the ten flying ships gradually flew away.

The Holy Son of the Church and the Imperial Tutor fell from the sky.

The Holy Son of the Church did not look good. Even though the opponent?had destroyed the Imperial Palace and targeted the Royal Family, he had acted brazenly under his watch. He was

afraid of the opponent's strength and the Oracle, so he had no choice but to swallow. It would be strange if he was in a good mood.

"Men, send people to purchase information from the largest intelligence agencies on the continent. See which countries use flames as symbols to find out the god behind them. I want to see who these people are."

The Holy Son of the Church tried his best to suppress his anger.

"Yes!"

On this day, a large number of members of the Church came out and went to various places to buy information.

The news of the Emperor's death spread throughout the entire Imperial City as quickly as possible!

On this day, not only the emperor but also two princes died. Most importantly, even the palace was destroyed.

Although a large number of maids had escaped from the palace, the impact of the destruction of the palace was terrifying.

Some of the surrounding Human Kingdoms were even restless.

The Purple Gold Empire was an empire.

But it was just a small empire.

Chapter 269: The Church gave in! Next target: Purple Gold Empire!

The Human Kingdom could only be beaten by the Purple Gold Empire, but what about seven?

If it were not for the Church's strength, the surrounding Human Kingdoms would have already attacked.

After the death of the emperor and the two princes, the remaining princes began to fight for the throne!

.....

The bigger impact was between the people.

More than two million people in the Imperial City saw the scene of the palace being killed. Then, they heard that two princes were killed.

Then, the Emperor died.

Although the news announced to the public was not that the emperor was angered to death, but that he had died of illness. However, he had long since died of illness. Now that he had died of illness, there was still a problem.

The Purple Gold Empire had been bullied like this, but the Royal Family had no way of fighting back. The Church had also adopted a method of calming things down.

That was why the prestige of the Royal Family and the Church in the hearts of the people had greatly diminished!

Some sharp-eyed people saw the flame symbol on the flying ship through some tools, so a rumor spread that the God of the Purple Gold Empire was not as powerful as the God behind the flame symbol. There were three legends about the God of the Purple Gold Empire. There were only two of them, and they had no choice but to swallow their anger.

The spread of this rumor was naturally because of the work of the surrounding Human Kingdoms.

Even at the edge of the Purple Gold Empire, some Human Kingdom's churches seized the opportunity to steal faith.

The entire Purple Gold Empire was filled with ghosts.

Without a certain amount of time, there would be no peace!

.....

"Holy Maiden Meng Ying, thank you for your help!"

On the flying ship, Chen Xi said to Meng Ying gratefully.

Meng Ying shook her head and said, "They're all the Holy Maidens of my God, you don't have to be so polite!"

After saying that, Meng Ying said, "Let's part ways. The operation of the flying ship still needs some time, so they will stay on the flying ship first. When you learn it later, when you come to the City of Miracles to recharge the magic crystals, send them back."

A small flying ship could be operated by one person. Two people were required for medium-sized ships, and four people were required for large-sized ships.

These operators were all Fox Ladies.

So this time, Meng Ying brought fifteen Fox Ladies.

Meng Ying was prepared to let the 15 Fox Ladies stay on the flying ship to teach the Elves how to control them. It wasn't too difficult. It would take a few hours.

Chen Xi nodded and said, "It's hard for you, Saint Meng Ying!" The two groups separated.

The two groups were separated.

Meng Ying also gave the flying ship that she had captured from the Great Prince to the Elves. As for the original pilot, he had been thrown down. Now, the flying ship was also controlled by a Fox Lady who had been drawn from a large flying ship.

The three of them were barely enough.

Meng Ying flew to the City of Miracles alone.

Chen Xi and Lomina were going to take the fleet to pick up another Elven Tribe that was about 10,000 kilometers away. After that, they would return to the Holy Flame Forest.

.....

In the sky, as a legendary existence, Meng Ying's flying speed was very fast.

Normally, a seventh-ranked Grand Magister could be able to fly. However, a seventh-ranked Grand Magister would have a hard time flying, but it would be much better if they reached the eighth rank. At a legendary rank, they could ignore the cost of flying.

She did not fly back to the City of Miracle.

It took her two days to pass through the Purple Gold Empire and take a look around the Purple Gold Empire.

The Purple Gold Empire was indeed in the northeast of the Yan Nation!

There were three Human Kingdoms between the Purple Gold Empire and the Endless Desert.

The three Human Kingdoms were also the targets of the Purple Gold Empire.

The competition between the princes for the throne was to attack the three Human Kingdoms.

To defend against the attack of the Purple Gold Empire, the three Human Kingdoms joined forces to defend themselves and survive.

These three Human Kingdoms were all large. Each Human Kingdom was twice as large as the Xi Ling Kingdom, but their population was similar to the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The reason was very simple. It was too close to the Endless Desert. In these three Human Kingdoms, there were vast grasslands and wasteland, and there was no way for them to live.

On the southwest side of the three Human Kingdoms was the Endless Desert.

The width of the Endless Desert was beyond Meng Ying's imagination.

Meng Ying flew across the Endless Desert and found that the Endless Desert was at least 6,000 kilometers wide!

Moreover, the Endless Desert was still spreading to the east. It was unknown where it had spread to.

This was indeed a huge desert.

And from the looks of it, this dessert was still expanding.

The people of the Continent of Gods did not have much experience in governing the desert, and they did not even have this consciousness.

In the desert, there were some oases, and some people lived there, but they were very few.

Since the humid monsoon was blowing from the west to the east, the Yan Nation was not affected. In the east of the Yan Nation, the vegetation was still lush and distinct from the Endless Desert.

After flying over the endless desert, the Yan Nation appeared in his field of vision.

After understanding the surrounding situation, Meng Ying flew to the City of Miracles.

"Holy Maiden, I'm back!"

Meng Ying found Qing Ling.

Seeing Meng Ying come back, Qing Ling looked happy:

"Sister Meng Ying, you're finally back."

Meng Ying nodded and said, "This trip took a few days longer than the original plan. I was delayed on the way."

After that, she told her about the Elves.

Qing Ling was lost in thought. After listening, she covered her chest and said, "Luckily you guys arrived in time."

After saying that, she exclaimed, "I didn't expect my god to have an Elven empire in the north. I heard that the Elves are generally stronger. A million elves are worth tens of millions of us. Sister Meng Ying, we have to work hard!"

Meng Ying nodded and said, "Holy Maiden, this trip has yielded good results. I think I have found the expansion direction after we took down the Hun River Principality!"

Qing Ling was very smart. She asked, "The Purple Gold Empire?"

Meng Ying nodded and said, "Yes, it's the Purple Gold Empire! But we have to take down those three Human Kingdoms first!"

The Battle of Faith was not personal.

Like Meng Ying, if she ran to the Human Kingdom, she might be able to kill all the higher-ups in that Human Kingdom in a short period, but she could not conquer this Human Kingdom.

She was alone.

How could she control a kingdom?

Moreover, there was a God behind this kingdom.

Therefore, this time, even if there were three of them, there were only two of them. Meng Ying destroyed the opponent's palace and killed two princes, and the Church on the other side chose to stop after giving in.

It was meaningless to continue fighting. There was still a God behind them.

If he wanted to fight, he had to bring his army to fight.

That was the Battle of Faith.

Otherwise, even if a saint went to the Purple Gold Empire, they could not be able to conquer the Purple Gold Empire by themselves.

Qing Ling nodded and said, "Okay! However, the Endless Desert is a problem. After we take down the Hun River Principality, we still need to stabilize it for some time. During this period, we can vigorously produce flying ships, expand our army, and increase our strength. The war between empires will be much larger than the war between kingdoms. We also need more powerhouses."

Chapter 270: Stored grain consumption plans! Uncoordinated nobles!

On the second day of Meng Ying's return to the City of Miracle, Meng Ying and Qing Ling set off for the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The situation in the Horton Kingdom had completely stabilized.

The trade route between the Xi Ling Kingdom and the Eternal Night Kingdom had also been opened. Now, a large number of nobles from the Horton Kingdom had set up a caravan. They first bought goods from the Xi Ling Kingdom or the Holy Flame Kingdom and then passed through the Xi Ling Kingdom to trade with the Kingdom of Eternal Night.

In the realm of the Xi Ling Kingdom, a magic track was being built.

After the construction was completed, the potatoes from the Yan Nation could be transported directly to the west of the Xi Ling Kingdom, and then sold to the nobles, who would then transport them to the Horton Kingdom for sale.

This magic track was similar to a train, but the principle was different. The train was driven by an internal combustion engine, and the magic car was driven by magic stones that were full of electricity. Each magic car had a large number of magic patterns on it. This was a creation of magic technology.

What Qing Ling and Meng Ying expected was that Divine Bean was quite popular in the Eternal Night Empire.

As one of the top ten empires, the control of the Royal Family was quite strong and the laws within the empire were fairly strict. After the Eldest Princess obtained the trade order, the trade in the three eastern provinces was relatively smooth, and there were no blind people to obstruct it!

The Eldest Princess had been studying there for many years. In the past, she was a great sorcerer, and even in the Eternal Night Empire, she still had some status and connections. This was also the reason why she could be able to obtain the Three Provinces Trade Order so quickly.

When Qing Ling and Meng Ying arrived in the Xi Ling Kingdom, Luo Ying had already returned to the Xi Ling Kingdom.

The Eldest Princess also returned to the Xi Ling Kingdom.

Two hundred thousand orcs had been transferred back to the Xi Ling Kingdom, but Luo Ying had left two hundred thousand Royal Troops in the Horton Kingdom.

Currently, there was still no army in the Horton Kingdom. With the 200,000 Royal warriors in charge, Luo Ying was a little relieved!

In addition, the seventh-ranked twin-blade tiger sister Winnie was also stationed in the Horton Kingdom. With her there, if there were some blind factions, she could solve them all by herself.

A seventh-ranked warrior was still a Tiger Warrior. It wouldn't take long to kill thousands of people!

“In the past month or so, I have further reduced the supply of Divine Beans to the Hun River Principality. However, I have increased the purchase price of sorghum, allowing the nobles to adjust the purchase price of sorghum from 3.5 silver coins to 5 silver coins. The excuse for external use was that our sorghum wine sells too well, so we need more sorghum.”

Inside the temple, Luo Ying said.

Within this Temple, there were Luo Ying, Qing Ling, Meng Ying, Eldest Princess, and Holy Maiden Mia.

As for the other Holy Maidens, they were all in the Yan Nation. They were all working hard to improve their strength so that they could play a greater role in the future!

Qing Ling nodded.

This was the plan that they had discussed in the past.

Regardless of whether they were nobles or civilians, they had more or less enough food.

Especially for the nobles, there was a mountain of grain.

A noble's grain was usually enough for his family to eat for several years or even decades.

Especially the nobles who had more food.

After all, this was a world with magic, and some magic could produce good effects in keeping food fresh. Unlike before Lin Yan transmigrated; the food would rot if it was stored for a long time.

Even if there was no magic, like the predecessor of the United States, the millet, it could be stored in a dry place for about a year and a half.

With magic, the millet could survive for a few years without being damaged!

Once war broke out, this noble could not be able to save any food if he had to pay for it.

He could not allow them to store food.

That was why there was a plan for the consumption of grain.

During this month, the Xi Ling Kingdom had reduced the supply of Divine Beans. The nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom also had a reasonable explanation. That was that they had consumed too many Divine Beans in the war against the Horton Kingdom. A million prisoners of the Horton Kingdom also needed a large number of Divine Beans to feed them. After this period, the supply of Divine Beans would be restored.

On the other hand, the nobles, under the sign of Queen Luo Ying, raised the purchase price of sorghum.

Compared to the previous purchase price, it directly increased by nearly half.

This price greatly stimulated the nobles and civilians in Hun River Principality.

They madly planted sorghum to earn gold coins.

Under these circumstances, the price of grain was also rising. Some nobles saw this and sold a lot of their grain. The grain in the entire Hun River Principality had been reduced.

Luo Ying continued, "The grain consumption plan is still going smoothly. According to our estimates, the grain in the Hun River Principality has been reduced by about 35% in the past month or so. We have been reducing the supply of Divine beans in the past few months, so the grain in the Hun River Principality cannot be deleted. The grain in the Hun River Principality is now less than 50% of what it was a few months ago. The Church has already realized the crisis. Last week, they issued an order to force the cultivation of grain. However, the effect is very little. After all, we have

not revealed our intention to attack the Hun River Principality. Under the stimulation of gold coins, the nobles are unwilling to grow grain.”

On the national rank, the statistics were not based on a single person or region, but the entire grain stock of a Kingdom!

No matter how much the Royal Chamber and the Church had saved, as long as the grain reserves of the Hun River Principality were reduced, it would be enough!

This was Luo Ying.

After a pause, Luo Ying continued:

“But the Church’s land is already growing food. It’s just that even if they send out all the magisters to help them grow, it will take them at most a month to harvest a batch of food. Moreover, if the Hun River Principality suffers from a large-scale shortage of food, the food planted by the Church cannot satisfy the entire Hun River Principality.”

She had sent many spies in the Hun River Principality, and the nobles who went to the Hun River Principality to trade were the eyes and ears of the Royal Family, so they were able to obtain detailed information.

After listening to Luo Ying’s report, Meng Ying nodded and said, “Inform the nobles that we will cut off the supply of Divine Beans from tomorrow. Also, increase the purchase price of sorghum to 10 gold coins a catty. Under such a high purchase price, the nobles on the other side will not be willing to cut off the immature sorghum. Our army will arrive at the border of the Hun River Principality within a week. We just need to wait there for a few weeks, and the Hun River Principality will be destroyed!”

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As soon as the sun rose, a large number of caravans entered the Hun River Principality.

These were the noble caravans from the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“Hey, why are you guys empty today? Where are Divine Beans?”

A noble of the Hun River Principality who often traded with them asked.

The nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom shook their heads. “Don’t mention it. The Horton Kingdom has been in famine recently, and godhoods have been pulled to support the Horton Kingdom.”

“Ah?? Then how long will it take to have Divine Beans?”

The noble of the Hun River Principality looked surprised. He was already planning how long his family’s grain would last.

The noble of the Xi Ling Kingdom said, “About a week or two. By the way, our sorghum wine has recently gone crazy in the Eternal Night Empire. The Royal Family has already raised the purchase price of sorghum to 10 silver coins a catty. Take as much as you can. Has your sorghum matured yet?”

“10...10 Silver coins per catty?”

The noble of the Hun River Principality looked incredulous. His eyes were like stars.

“Some are mature. Let’s go, I’ll take you there. I’ll satisfy you.”

This noble enthusiastically pulled the nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom over and no longer thought about saving food.

The nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom said two weeks, then two weeks. His family’s grain reserves, not to mention two weeks, could last two months.

The sorghum was quickly harvested, then tied into bundles, and packed into the convoy of the nobles of the Xi Ling Kingdom.

“There will be more sorghum next time!”

After saying goodbye, the noble of the Hun River Principality returned home and counted the coins in his bag. He smiled.

“Quick, quick, quick, continue to plant sorghum. Each of you will double your wages. Hurry up.”

The nobles of the Hun River Principality spoke to the commoners.

Under the encouragement of money, the commoners also used 12% of their strength to work!

On this day, the nobles of the entire Hun River Principality were in a frenzy.

Ten silver coins a catty!

At this price, a small noble could earn over ten thousand gold coins a year!

Their income had increased four to five times!

The civilians who owned the land were also boiling!

However, the five churches were all aware of the crisis.

The five churches immediately sent a large number of church members to the territories of the various nobles, asking them to plant food back.

Grow grain? Why was he growing food? Worried what the Xi Ling Kingdom would call? “Etch, what does this have to do with me? It might be better for the Xi Ling Kingdom to rule. I heard that the commoners of the Xi Ling Kingdom each have ten acres of land, and they only need to pay a tenth of the tax.”

A commoner with three acres of the land spoke with disdain.

As for the nobles, they did not grow much food.

What kind of joke was this? They had just sold a wave of sorghum and earned a lot of gold coins. Now that they had cut down half of the sorghum to grow food, wouldn’t they have a problem with money?

In the entire Hun River Principality, because of the five gods and the five churches, the Royal Family’s control was not that strong. Most of the land was in the hands of the nobles, the church only had less than 20% of the land, and the Royal Family only had about 10% of the land.

However, the nobles who now controlled more than half of the land were not willing to grow food again, and the Church was helpless.

Even if there was a mandatory order, the nobles were old-fashioned. They had policies on top, countermeasures on the bottom, and all sorts of methods and methods to drag you to despair.

For example, once a nobleman from the Church arrived, he would pretend to be sick and say that he was sick and could not take care of the territory.

Another example was a noble who would chase away all the civilians as soon as the Church's people arrived, saying that the civilians nearby had recently hated him and were not willing to work for him.

All in all, there were various reasons for the delay.

The upper echelons of the Church were in a state of panic, but there was nothing they could do about these nobles.

There were still a small number of nobles cooperating with them, but that was just a small number of nobles.

If the nobles who controlled the vast majority of the land did not cooperate, the Church could only send a large number of magisters?to work on their land.