

# Lord of Flames

## #Chapter 41: The Dwarven Queen's Worship! - Read Lord of Flames Chapter 41: The Dwarven Queen's Worship!

*Chapter 41: The Dwarven Queen's Worship!*

### Chapter 41. The Dwarven Queen's Worship!

"It finally melted!" In the underground city, a female Dwarf excitedly exclaimed.

That's right! The meteorite iron that plagued the Dwarven Queen's mind had now melted!

In order to melt this meteorite iron, the Dwarven Queen had thought of too many ways. She ran around plenty of cities and locations for almost half a year, trying many methods along the way, but she still couldn't melt it!

And now, under the heat of the flame, the meteorite iron was slowly melting!

The reason why it was 'slowly' melting was that this flame wasn't Lin Yan himself.

This was something that Lin Yan created from his new fourth layer.

This was the equivalent of an ordinary fire burning outside.

However, because it was a Lava Fire, the temperature was extremely high.

How long this flame could last was dependent on how many Energy Points Lin Yan would place inside it.

Lin Yan could also set the temperature for the flame.

Of course, he couldn't place too many Energy Points inside.

At the very most, it could burn for a day or two.

This was one of the benefits of transforming his fourth layer of flames into Lava Fire. Therefore Lin Yan didn't need to be personally involved in such matters.

Since the heat was quite high, coupled with the unique characteristics of Lava Fire, it took around twenty minutes to completely melt the meteorite that came from the Heaven Realm under the support of his Energy Points!

Once it was finished melting, the Energy Points in the Lava Fire also ran out.

“It’s finally melted... Thank you, My God!”

The Dwarven Queen was filled with gratitude towards the great Lord of Flames.

Although the Heavensfall Iron was extremely rare, many Dwarves saw it as quite useless.

The main reason being that it couldn’t be melted!

With the Dwarven Queen determined to melt the meteorite, many Dwarves were waiting for her to fail and laugh at her.

But now, with the help of the Lord of Flames, she had successfully melted this meteorite iron!

Thus, she could finally begin to forge her weapon.

The weapon she had decided to forge was a sword.

It took some time to forge a weapon using the meteorite iron.

The Dwarven Queen spent nearly all of her time in the Dwarven forging workshop

However, no matter how busy she was, she would spend at least an hour or two praying in the Divine Hall every day.

During the forging process, she had encountered many difficulties.

Whenever she spoke to the Lord of Flames through her prayers, she would occasionally receive some enlightenment.

These revelations made many of the Queen’s doubts clear up.

The Dwarven Queen had never expected that the great Lord of Flames would be so proficient in forging despite it being the domain that the Dwarves were best at.

This made the Dwarven Queen’s belief in Lin Yan deepen further.

At the start, she was only doing this to use his flames, but now, the Dwarven Queen had begun to worship Lin Yan from the bottom of her heart!

“My lord, once I’ve forged the most powerful weapon, I’ll take it to the Chiefs of the Eight Tribes. When that time comes, I’ll find a way to reunite the eight tribes and make all of them your faithful followers!”

The Dwarven Queen vowed to herself as she continued praying to Lin Yan.

*Chapter 42: The Cold Fire!*

## **Chapter 42. The Cold Fire!**

In the underground city, the Dwarven Queen was busy forging weapons.

On the surface, some Dwarves arrived by going through an ancient passage, they then headed to the Miracle Wasteland.

The passage they used wasn't located in the Miracle Wasteland. However, it was inside the Misty Mountain Range.

Under the Misty Mountain Range, the subterranean version of the Orcish Kingdom and the Human Kingdom in the west was the underground world of Humans and Dwarves.

The Dwarves in this area used to be a unified country, but for some unknown reason, they split into eight different tribes, each living in a separate area.

The main reason why this location attracted the Dwarves was that there were volcanoes beneath the Misty Mountain Range.

Magma was also flowing underground in the other regions.

Since the Dwarves needed a high enough temperature to refine iron, they freely used these volcanoes.

After all, it was a wonderful resource that could save them a lot of time and energy.

The Dwarves were undoubtedly smart, and at the same time, bold.

For example, the Mournful Misty Dwarves built their Smelting Hall only a few dozen meters away from the volcano's lava bank.

It could be said that they were quite daring.

If lava didn't come out, then it wouldn't be fun!

There weren't many Dwarves above the ground nowadays. Most of the Dwarves here were of the Dwarven Queen's tribe.

Her tribe was once called the Iron Castle Tribe and she had lived in an underground city where her entire tribe was located.

However, the Iron Castle was already abandoned.

Only the leaders who had been recognized by the eight factions were qualified to enter Iron Castle.

The Dwarven Queen's grandfather was once their King.

However, her father didn't receive the God of Forging's blessing. He was unable to forge the best weapon.

As a Dwarven King who was not able to forge the best weapon, the crowd didn't accept him as their King.

This was also one of the reasons why the Dwarves split up.

After the Dwarves arrived above the surface, they quickly walked out of the Misty Mountain Range and arrived at the Miracle Wasteland. After doing so, they then entered the half-built Miracle City.

They were here to help the Fox Race refine iron.

Although they didn't have the help of modern technology, the Dwarves' smelting skills weren't bad.

As a matter of fact, some of the weapons that Lin Yan refined were far more powerful than the cold weapons that Lin Yan used in his previous world.

The reasoning behind this was very simple.

It wasn't a technical problem, it was however more dependent on the type of materials used.

Since the Continent of Gods was a land filled with swords and magic. The ores here often contained special Magical Properties and some even had Divine Properties engraved into them.

It would be quite strange if the weapons forged here weren't formidable.

The Dwarves were good at combining specific ores. By doing this, the various Magical and Divine Properties would be able to reach their most balanced state, thus forging the best of weapons.

However, in terms of pure forging techniques, they were lacking quite a bit.

This was also the reason why Lin Yan's revelations made the Dwarven Queen extremely happy.

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Lin Yan naturally didn't stay idle while everyone else was working in full swing.

He continued searching for other special flames under the Misty Mountain Range.

Lin Yan found yet another Lava Fire and swallowed it, gaining some more Evolution Points.

Lin Yan had also discovered a new type of Fire.

The Fire was white. When Lin Yan discovered it, it was burning on the skull of a large underground animal.

Naturally, Lin Yan didn't hesitate to devour the Fire.

After he absorbed it, the system quickly analyzed his newfound abilities.

In just a short moment, the system modified Lin Yan's Fifth Flame Layer.

The name of this layer was now "Cold Fire".

Whenever his "Cold Fire" burned, it had a very special effect.

It would release a certain fluctuation that made one feel very comfortable.

According to his system panel's instructions, the "Cold Fire" would make people within a certain distance have a slight mental improvement.

Basically, it was a custom-made Fire for magicians.

Yes, his new Fire was extremely biased.

He could only use it on a few people.

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At the end of the day, the Fox Girl returned to the Divine Hall.

Her room was on the second floor.

Even though her room was very simple, it was quite warm.

She called in a few maids to provide hot water for her, once she received her water, Qing Ling began taking a bath.

Despite taking a bath in the Divine Hall and although she was residing on the second floor, Qing Ling would feel a little nervous and have a flushed face at all times.

This was because it felt like she was being watched by her God whenever she cleansed herself.

Of course, Lin Yan wouldn't deliberately do such a thing.

In actuality, he couldn't do it either unless Qing Ling prayed while bathing.

However, this time, while she was washing, she suddenly fell into a daze and forgot that she was bathing, without helping it, she started praying.

She didn't realize that this was a mistake.

Since she was praying, Lin Yan could see her.

This happened just as Lin Yan was about to give his Cold Fire a try.

As he was thinking, Lin Yan opened a passage through his line of belief and saw the Fox girl's state.

*The little girl's figure was quite good...*

Lin Yan glanced at it for a moment before opening the system panel and sent a portion of the 'Cold Fire' through his Virtual Godhead.

The Energy Points that Lin Yan placed inside was probably enough for the 'Cold Fire' to burn for a day.

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"What is this?"

When the Fox girl saw the Cold Fire float in the air, she was very curious.

The Cold Fire still gave off a bit of heat, however, it wasn't very much. This was because Lin Yan had lowered the temperature quite a bit.

Suddenly, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, had received a new Divine Revelation.

"Ah, this was a gift bestowed upon me by my God!"

The Fox girl felt very happy.

She quickly went to find a bottle and let the cold flame burn in it.

After placing the Cold Fire inside, Qing Ling seemed to have regained her senses and remembered what she was doing. She wasn't wearing anything!

Her face started reddening up.

She was slightly worried.

“Why did I forget? Was I disrespectful to God when I prayed like this? Will God be angry?”

Her little heart jumped with panic.

She quickly put on her clothes and went to the bedroom and prayed once more, this time to apologize to God.

However, God didn't respond to her.

Qing Ling's worries didn't subside even as she started meditating.

Her growth in magic progressed very quickly.

Under Lin Yan's care, she became a second rank magus and wasn't far from attaining the third rank.

If Lin Yan had truly become a God and earnestly took care of a believer, he would be able to raise their magic levels at an extreme rate over a short period of time.

Although his Virtual Godhead wasn't that fast, it also wasn't too slow.

There was a certain hidden danger if he increased his strength too quickly.

Therefore, Lin Yan deliberately controlled his speed.

When Qing Ling meditated, a surprised expression appeared on her face.

It was because she felt that the flame bestowed by God was simply too great!

It had greatly improved her meditation efficiency!

Thus she couldn't help but reveal a look of joy.

She was finally certain that God wasn't angry at her, or else she wouldn't have been bestowed this Fire.

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At this moment, her face flushed a little bit.

She thought that it must've been because God looked at her body.

“Aiya...! Since I’m the Holy Maiden of God, my body and mind belonged to him. It’s fine if my God looks at me,” Qing Ling exclaimed.

She still felt a bit embarrassed. After all, she was still a young girl.

Fortunately, her meditation gradually deepened and she finally managed to enter a deep state.

She did not have distracting thoughts in her heart.

However, in the days that followed, she would occasionally recall this matter and blush.

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Ever since Lin Yan’s fifth layer had transformed into a “Cold Fire”, Meng Ying and Qing Ling would obtain a small portion of “Cold Fire”, whenever they prayed.

The Energy Points in the ‘Cold Fire ‘ was only enough to burn for a day before it disappeared.

However, this wasn’t a problem as they would get new ones every day.

Whenever the small Cold Fire burned, their spiritual energy grew faster than before.

This had made both of their beliefs in the great “Lord of Flames” encroach deep into their bones!

*Chapter 43: The Hostility of the Centaur Race!*

### **Chapter 43. The Hostility of the Centaur Race!**

The movement in the Miracle Wasteland was still noticed by the Orcish tribes surrounding it.

The one to notice their changes earliest was the Centaur Tribe, seeing as they were near the Fox Tribe.

Back when the Black Fox Clan stood strong, every few months, they would send a convoy to transport some special products, medicinal ingredients, and minerals from the forest to the border of the territory of the Centaur Clan, exchanging it for some food with the Centaur Tribe.

The Centaur Tribe’s territory had forests and plains.

Their location had an alluvial plain. Even though it wasn’t very large, it still had plentiful minerals.



However, when the Centaur Tribe waited for the Black Fox Clan for their barter, they never came.

Since the Centaur Tribe felt that it was strange, they sent a few of their people to inquire about the situation.

After having done so, they quickly encountered some Black Foxes in the forest and learned about the situation.

Once these people reported the situation back to the Centaur Clan, the Tribe Leader sent out a professional scout to the forest.

When they entered into the Miracle Wasteland their spies saw the new changes done to it.

There stood the Miracle City in the middle of construction.

“The Fox Race had united! They even managed to obtain such fertile land, as well as those Divine Beans!”

The Centaur Tribe’s Clan Chief held a potato in his hand as he looked around.

This potato was something that one of the spies had taken out of the forest when they left.

“You’re not lying about this, are you? Planting one of these things can produce more than ten?”

The Centaur Clan Chief asked one of the scouts he sent to investigate

The centaur scout responded, “That’s right, Clan Chief! We’ve been hiding in the forest for several days. We saw the Fox people harvest these. According to our estimations, an acre of land can produce at least Ten Thousand Jin of Divine Beans!”

“Ten thousand Jin?!”\*

***[TLN: 1 Jin is roughly half a Kilogram]***

The Centaur Tribe Chief inhaled sharply.

The Centaur Tribe’s High Priest and Elders who were beside the Clan Chief couldn’t help but sigh with admiration.

Ten thousand Jin per Mu!

This number caused their hearts to tremble!

"I managed to procure this Divine Bean from one of the Foxes who are extremely close to the city. In order to snatch this, I was almost unable to return alive," the scout added.

"Patriarch, although the Fox people's strength isn't that great, now that their barren wasteland has turned into a land that is even bigger and more fertile than our plains, the threat they pose to us has increased a lot. As their neighbors, it will become difficult for us once they become stronger. We have to make plans as soon as possible," at this moment, the High Priest of the Centaur Tribe piped up.

Being the neighbor of a powerful tribe wasn't fun at all.

The Fox Race was a good example of this!

It was exactly because the Centaur Race was relatively powerful that the Fox Race was suppressed to such an extent.

The lower half of their body was the body of a horse and the upper half of their body was the upper half of a human's body. All of them were tall and big. Not only did they have the ability to run, but they could also hold weapons with both hands. This was the true fusion of horse and man.

On the battlefield, they were even more terrifying than regular human cavalry.

Of course, the prerequisite for this statement was that the human cavalry wouldn't wear armor!

If it was against heavy cavalry who stood on the battlefield, they might not be able to defeat them.

Even though the Centaur Race was stronger than the Fox Race, their type of strength was based more on their innate constitution.

With that said, the Centaur Race also lacked iron weapons. What would happen if they fought humans who had soldiers and Knights clad in thick armor?

The only type of protection that the Centaur Race used was made from an animal's leather or sometimes something woven from plants. Their 'armor' was too weak!

However, against the Orcish tribes, there was nothing they couldn't do on the battlefield.

They would become an unstoppable force when they charged forward!

Moreover, there were also archers among them, as well as some people who knew magic.

Their archers weren't afraid of close combat like some human archers were.

Each of these archers had a spear on their backs that could transform them into a powerful warrior at any moment!

The Fox Race's innate physical disadvantage lied here. Their population also wasn't as large as the Centaur Race's, with these facts, they naturally couldn't defeat them.

In the eyes of many people, the Fox Race was like a little sheep.

The moment the High Priest of the Centaur Tribe spoke, the Elders also released a statement.

They intended to wage war against the Fox Race and seize their land!

These people were worried that the Fox Race would grow more powerful if they gave them more time.

In addition, they also coveted the Miracle Wasteland and the Divine Beans.

Their people were still tribal and they had many small tribes combined into a large tribe. If they could occupy the Miracle Wasteland, the leaders of these small tribes would be able to obtain a portion of the land!

One had to know that there was quite a lot of land in the Miracle Wasteland. Even after the Fox Clan was unified and had eighty-nine thousand people were still developing it, only a small portion of the land had been used!

Once the Centaur Tribe's Clan Chief saw that everyone was settling down after their declaration of war, he was about to speak when a voice of disapproval suddenly appeared.

"Even if the Fox Clan obtained their land, they still wouldn't be able to contend against us. Can't we just trade with them? Why must we fight?"

The Centaur Tribe's Clan Chief looked at the person who voiced his opposition, he replied with a cold tone, "Mountain Tribe Leader, do you have any objections?"

"So it's the Mountain Tribe? No wonder! They were good friends with the Fox Race."

"Mountain Leader, all of us have already agreed to this. It's useless for your tribe to oppose it. You can't participate in the battle. When the time comes, don't steal our land."

"Yeah! Yeah!"

The moment the Centaur Tribe's Clan Chief spoke, the other small tribe leaders agreed with him.

When the Mountain Tribe Leader saw this, she lightly snorted and left with her subordinates.

She didn't intend to participate in the first place.

As soon as she left, all the other leaders or elders didn't have any more objections. They all rubbed their fists and palms, almost as if they were preparing to do a big job!

"The Fox Clan has at most ten thousand warriors. They're all little Foxes that don't have much combat strength. With just a single charge, we can scatter all of them."

"That's right! But we still can't be careless. Everyone try your best to obtain more troops."

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"Someone stole of our Divine Beans?"

Within the Divine Hall, Qing Ling received a report from her subordinate.

Her brows furrowed slightly.

She quickly went to Ming Ying and her mother and told them about the report.

"Holy Maiden, it is very likely that the Centaur Race is going to attack us." Qing Ling's mother immediately thought of this.

Qing Ling had already long since thought of this. Otherwise, she wouldn't have valued it so much.

"Yes, I think so too," the Fox girl said.

At her side, Ming Ying listened quietly as she didn't know much about the relationship between the Orcish tribes.

Qing Ling's mother asked, "Holy Maiden, what are you planning to do?"

Although she was young, she was still the Holy Maiden after all.

She had the strength to change things due to her belief in Lin Yan.

Because of her faith, she thought of herself as a servant of her God. She vowed to work hard for Lin Yan's trust with all her heart, only then would she be able to display her rare intelligence and wisdom!

Qing Ling exclaimed aloud, "We will take the initiative to attack!"

“Take the initiative to attack?” Qing Ling’s mother had never thought of this at all.

The Fox girl’s train of thought had already been brought up. She continued, “Yes! We’ll take the initiative and attack them. We can’t let them enter the Miracle Wasteland. Their advantages on the plains are too great. If they want to attack us, there are still several places that they must pass through in the forest. We will ambush them there and catch them off guard!”

*Chapter 44: Preparations!*

## **Chapter 44. Preparations!**

“O God, the Centaur Clan is attacking. Qing Ling wants to lead an army to the forest valley and ambush them. This battle is dangerous. Whether or not we encounter enemies, please grant Qing Ling enlightenment.”

In the Divine Hall, Qing Ling stood in front of the altar while dressed in white. Her hands were clasped against her chest as she prayed in a low voice.

Not long after, Qing Ling received a Divine Revelation.

She only received one word.

War!

Then it was a fight!

Just like their last battle with the Black Fox Tribe!

However, the Centaur Clan was much more dangerous than them.

The Centaur’s were a clan, but the Black Fox was only a tribe.\*

***[TLN: Generally, the term ‘clan’ suggests a closer, tighter bond than the term ‘tribe’. A clan is the constituent of a tribe. To put it another way, a tribe is a collection of clans that are almost always inter-related by blood. ?]***

The Centaur Race had more people, thus they had more soldiers.

In fact, even the fighting strength of the young Centaurs was far greater than that of the adult Foxes.

This was due to the innate weakness of their body.

However, Qing Ling was extremely confident this time!

The current Fox Race was no longer the same in the past.

More importantly, the Fox Race had a powerful God now!

The mighty Lord of Flames!

The Fox girl received another Revelation. If they failed, then she only had to pray to the Lord of Flames. Once she does so, he would send down his power to help the Fox Race!

This made Qing Ling feel reassured!

With the Flame God's revelation, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, began gathering the Fox clan warriors and prepare for war.

On the other side, the Centaur Race was also gathering soldiers.

Since the territory of the Centaur race was very large, the gathering of soldiers needed some time.

Despite all this, it would take more than a day for all the warriors of the Centaur Race to gather.

After doing so, they would then march towards the Fox Race.

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The Fox Race's movements were much faster because all of their members were in the Miracle Wasteland.

Qing Ling gathered a total of six thousand elite Fox Clan soldiers.

If all of the Fox Clan members who could fight were to enter the battlefield, they would be able to gather more than ten thousand people.

However, there was no need for this.

Soldiers were expensive.

Moreover, the Miracle Wasteland also needed people to defend their city, the Black Fox warriors in the mine also needed to be guarded.

Most of the people from the Black Fox Tribe were very obedient and began to believe in the Lord of Flames.

However, a few of them had other ideas. Otherwise, the Centaurs wouldn't have so easily gotten news regarding the Miracle Wasteland from the Black Foxes.

After this battle, Qing Ling was prepared to thoroughly clean up the Black Fox People and scrub up some restless fellows inside!

Before the army entered, some of the Fox warriors were already familiar with the forest and the more powerful ones were fully armed. They were divided into several teams, each team had a magus in them.

Their mission was to sweep the forest clean.

The Foxes were much more familiar with the forest's geography compared to the Centaurs.

Not long after, more than a dozen enemy spies were killed.

These Fox warriors went all this way just to avoid exposing themselves to their enemies.

Currently, Lin Yan was also watching the battle unfold.

He was using his Eye of Detection to examine the entire forest.

The Fox warriors were indeed very comfortable 'working' in the forest.

Wherever they passed, the enemy scouts were all cleaned up.

Following this short skirmish, the six thousand Fox warriors collect enough food and water before setting off.

The food they brought was cooked potatoes.

After these potatoes were cooked, they could be stored for quite some time. They could be carried by each person for several days.

About a day later, all of the Fox warriors were in place.

The location Qing Ling chose for the battle was a canyon.

The six thousand Fox clan soldiers were scattered on both sides of the canyon, quietly waiting for the arrival of the enemy troops.

This was the only way for the Centaurs to reach the Miracle Wasteland!

It was also the best place the Fox Tribe could ambush their enemy.

In order to prevent the location of the army from being exposed, there were still a few teams of magicians staying in the forest. They were on the lookout for any more scouts.

Although there weren't that many spies, there weren't few either.

Since the Centaur Clan despised the Fox Race, they still sent out quite a few spies.

However, no matter if it was the Clan Leader, the leaders of the small tribes, or the High Priests, they would never have imagined that the Fox Race would dare set up an ambush for their troops!

As such, they spent more than a day gathering a large number of elite soldiers.

Nearly 8,000 powerful warriors marched towards the Fox clan territory.

Near the canyon, the Fox Race had already prepared everything.

They were only waiting for the enemy troops to arrive!

*Chapter 45: Who is the Sheep?*

## **Chapter 45. Who is the Sheep?**

"If we conquer the Miracle Wasteland and obtain the Divine beans, then we'll be able to increase our population! As long as we steadily grow in numbers, we won't be much inferior to the Lions anymore!"

The leaders of a few minor tribes chatted as the Centaur army marched forward.

These leaders of these tribes wore exquisite protective equipment.

However, this equipment was more important than just mere protection.

"Yes, the Lion Clan has always called themselves the Royal Clan. They commanded all of the Orcish tribes in the Misty Mountains for decades. It's time for things to change!" Another minor tribe leader snorted.

"Oh right, you guys said that the wilderness has always been filled with poisonous insects. Why did it suddenly catch on fire all of a sudden? According to the spies from afar, the Misty Mountain Range seems to be almost burnt down. Is there something strange inside?"

The leader of another small tribe worriedly said.

"What's the problem? Didn't you notice that the weather has been dry for too long? It's just a wildfire! The Fox people are like sheep. This time, we've dispatched 8,000



soldiers. It won't even take an hour to defeat them. If it wasn't for the sake of safety, 4,000 soldiers would be more than enough troops needed in this battle."

After hearing the words from the minor tribe leaders, the Centaur Clan Leader snorted.

As soon as he finished speaking, a red light appeared in the corner of his eyes.

The red light suddenly descended from the sky!

The Centaur Clan's Clan Chief looked up and saw many small fireballs descending from the sky.

The red light was actually fireballs!

The Centaur Clan Chief was so stunned at the sight, he froze in place.

"Not good!"

He hesitated for a second before finally reacting.

"Disperse!"

The Centaur Clan's Elder shouted.

However, it was already too late!

*Boom!*

The fireballs smashed down, blasting them all to pieces!

The fire immediately burst forth, and before the leaders of the small tribes could even say anything, they died in a sea of flames!

On the canyon wall, Meng Ying let out a light breath as a milky white flame appeared in her hand.

Then, she swallowed the flame.

That's right. This was the Cold Fire that Lin Yan gave her every day.

When the 'Cold Fire' burns next to a person, while they are meditating, it could increase the mediation's efficiency and help increase their spiritual energy.

However, the Cold Fire had another important function.

When an individual's spiritual power is exhausted, one could swallow it and replenish their energy.

However, if their spiritual energy was full, then swallowing it wouldn't be effective.

Moreover, a person can only swallow one of these per day.

It was exactly because of the existence of this Cold Fire that Meng Ying dared to use her Divine Art with ease and perform a spell of this level as their opening attack.

She was now a Fourth Rank Magus!

Even though she became more powerful, this Divine Art still drained her spiritual energy.

Fortunately, it was replenished in an instant!

With her attack, more than half of the Centaur Tribe Leaders had died!

Only a few of them managed to escape!

"Kill!"

Numerous shouts rang out the surroundings.

Following that, a large number of arrows flew from both sides of the valley.

They were all sharp iron arrows!

After nearly two months of training, the Fox Race had over a thousand archers now.

At this moment, their attacks from above were simply too effective.

The Centaur soldiers who had just been scared silly by Meng Ying's Divine Art immediately received wave after wave of arrows.

For each round of arrows flying, hundreds of Centaur soldiers were shot.

In the canyon, miserable screams pervaded the air.

Coupled with a large number of their Tribe Leaders being beheaded and the loss of their command structure, the Centaur warriors immediately panicked!

"Don't mess around, charge!"

The Centaur Clan's Clan Chief didn't die during the barrage.

The High Priest of the army protected him.

After all, the Divine Skill was a ranged attack. Moreover, it was a Divine Skill triggered by a Fourth Rank Magus!

The High Priest's rank was definitely not low seeing as he could defend against it.

"It's the Clan Chief! The Clan Chief didn't die!"

When the soldiers saw that their Chief wasn't dead, their morale was greatly boosted. Some of them took up their shields and charged towards the two sides, the rain of arrows showered upon them.

Some of the Centaurs charged forward while shooting arrows back at the Foxes, but they were all blocked by a line of Fox warriors holding shields at the very front of the pack.

Just as they were about to charge into the gorge, all of a sudden, the soldiers leading the fray let out miserable cries.

This was because the ground was filled with triangular nails!

These triangular nails were the nightmare of the cavalry.

Naturally, this was also the nightmare of these Centaur warriors!

Then, even something more terrifying came.

Some of the long-robed Fox magicians appeared and attacked them one after another with fire magic. They killed the Centaur warriors to the point of turning the Centaur's bodies inside-out!

Since the Centaur's bodies were too large, their shields couldn't fully protect them. Against such powerful fire magic, their already almost-useless shields were of no use!

*Boom!*

At this moment, another Divine Art descended from the sky.

A large number of Heavenly Flames fell into the crowd.

This single spell killed over a hundred people!

Under a rock below the canyon, the Centaur Clan's Clan Chief, who was covered in wounds, was stupefied at this sight.

A strong sense of powerlessness rose in his heart!

These Fox people dared to take the initiative and attack!

It completely exceeded its expectations.

Originally, the disappearance of the spies caught his attention.

However, he believed that the Fox clan had at most discovered the Centaur Clan's actions and retaliated by killing their scouts. He didn't mind since the overall results wouldn't change.

So what if the Fox Race knew?

A sheep would always be a sheep!

A moment ago, he mentioned that the Fox Race was only sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

However, these sheep had now defeated their army in such a short period of time.

Who was the sheep between them?