

Lord of Flames

#Chapter 51: The hidden usage of the Virtual Godhead. - Read Lord of Flames Chapter 51: The hidden usage of the Virtual Godhead.

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On the battlefields of the human kingdom, heavy cavalry was usually the tools to turn the tables.

In the battle of the canyon, even if those Centaur warriors possessed the most ordinary iron armor, the result of the battle would most likely have been reversed!

Yes, the prerequisite was that Lin Yan would not attack!

However, if it was a higher level battlefield and both sides had a large number of sorcerers, ordinary iron armor would not be of much use.

Facing heavy cavalymen with heavy equipment, some sorcerers could easily cripple heavy cavalymen with a slow and weak spell.

Ice and water magicians could also become the nightmare of heavy cavalry!

A high-grade fire mage could instantly turn all of the iron armor red hot and burn the cavalry inside them to death!

Although on the battlefield, the opponent of a mage was another mage. If you took care of my cavalry, I will also take care of your cavalry.

However, the environment on the battlefield was complicated.

If the armor of the Centaur warriors were made with some magical protection, it might have a miraculous effect on the battlefield!

For example, a Knight's armor had a large number of complicated magical runes.

The Divine Knight's armor was even more complicated.

However, it was difficult to draw magic runes, and it was a very hard job. A large number of magicians were needed to do this.

“The Fox clan’s magicians aren’t enough.”

After Lin Yan gave this revelation, he muttered to himself.

The magicians of the Fox race weren’t high-level either. They were apprentice-level magicians. The magic runes that they drew were merely average.

After some thought, Lin Yan had decided to settle this matter himself.

As a flame, Lin Yan’s methods could be considered to be a magic method. However, Lin Yan didn’t know any magic.

This was especially true for the magic that the magicians cast.

Therefore, Lin Yan looked to the Virtual Godhead!

That’s right, as Lin Yan grew stronger, and his understanding of the Virtual Godhead deepened, he already knew more of the hidden uses of the Virtual Godhead.

For example, a Virtual Godhead could be considered as a supercomputer.

However, when this computer was running at full power, it did not consume electricity, but faith power, and even Divine power!

In the past month or so, Lin Yan had used his Virtual Godhead to help Meng Ying optimize her meditation technique, and even optimize her magic.

This was also the reason why Meng Ying was able to break through to the fourth rank so quickly.

This time, Lin Yan used his Virtual Godhead to calculate a simple yet effective mark.

Then, Lin Yan placed the magic runes in the lava fire he had given the dwarves.

Yes, Lin Yan had solved this problem at its roots.

Every day, the dwarves in charge of forging the armor would pray to Lin Yan and obtain the lava fire that Lin Yan bestowed upon them.

When they forged the armor, the dwarves would naturally give the armor some magical runes as long as they used the lava fire to forge it over a certain amount of time.

After the armor was successfully burnt, the magicians placed their magic power into it. With a simple drawing, these magic runes could be completely activated.

This process could also train the Fox clan mages.

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The Virtual Godhead was equivalent to a processing center.

Lin Yan couldn't listen to everyone's prayers every day. It was impossible. Otherwise, with so many believers, it would not be possible to receive all their prayers in just one day!

Therefore, Lin Yan handed the task of distribution of the lava fire to the Virtual Godhead.

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After dealing with these matters, Lin Yan continued to search for special flames.

Now, Lin Yan had transformed the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh floors into special flames.

The fourth layer, Lava fire, was used to cure and refine.

The fifth layer, Cold Fire, had a miraculous effect on spiritual power.

The sixth layer consisted of White Fire. This was a flame that Lin Yan had spent quite a bit of time searching for. It had healing effects.

Lastly, the seventh layer was the Burst Fire. This was the flame that the High Priest of the Centaur Clan had prepared to use to sneak attack Meng Ying, but it was swallowed by Lin Yan. This Fire had a special explosive effect. Yes, it was equivalent to a one-time use flame, so it was extremely difficult to obtain. It was unexpected that the High Priest of the Centaur Clan had obtained it and it was what brought Lin Yan to the battlefield.

Chapter 52: Divine Weapon! Divine Punishment Sword!

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Lin Yan had already become a level nine Heavenly Flame.

One level higher would make him a level ten Heavenly Flame, and then he would be able to enter the realm above a Heavenly Flame.

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When everything in the Miracle Wasteland was on the right track, the Dwarven Queen's delicate face was filled with joy in the underground city next to the underground river!

Because her weapon had been successfully forged!

This weapon was made by using Heavensfall Iron!

The hardness of the Heavensfall iron in the Heaven Realm was terrifyingly high. Moreover, it was made with the ability to conduct Magic and Battle Qi very well.

In other words, weapons made from the Heavensfall iron of the Heaven Realm were extremely rare and could be used by Magicians and Knights.

This time, the Dwarven Queen's weapon was forged with Lin Yan's help.

Lin Yan's smelting technology from another world allowed the Dwarven Queen to develop her ideas.

Under Lin Yan's Revelation, the Dwarven Queen had drawn many layers of runes on the sword.

This was also because she had spent so much time making it!

When the weapon was successfully forged, the first thing the Dwarven Queen did was to express her gratitude to the Lord of Flames.

The appearance of this sword far exceeded her expectations.

Without the Lord of Flames, she would not have been able to forge such an excellent sword!

After expressing her gratitude to the Lord of Flames, the Dwarven Queen prayed again, praying that the Lord of Flames would grant her a Divine Spell and bestow it upon the sword.

This matter was originally Lin Yan's revelation.

Some powerful weapons have skills placed upon them by Gods.

However, ordinary weapons did not have the power of Divine Spells placed upon them by Gods.

Generally speaking, weapons that are infused with Divine Spells could be considered as "Divine weapons" on the Continent of the Gods.

Moreover, the weapon that the Dwarven Queen had forged was made from the Heavensfall iron of the Heaven Realm.

It could already be regarded as a Divine weapon without any skills!

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After hearing the Dwarven Queen's prayer, Lin Yan pondered for a moment and gave the Dwarven Queen's sword a Divine Spell through the Virtual Godhead.

Heaven's Punishment!

It was just a small Heavenly Punishment, but it could also be said to be a Heavenly Flames attack!

Due to the special nature of this sword, it could use this Divine Skill after it was injected with Battle Qi or Magic Power. Its power depended on the amount of energy injected and the amount of energy stored in the sword. Naturally, it could not compare to the power of Lin Yan using Heavenly Punishment.

If the Dwarven Queen used her sword to activate her Divine Skill, she would point her sword at an enemy from afar.

The enemy would be shocked to discover that a flaming fireball would fall from the sky towards him!

Then, he would be smashed to death in a blaze of rocks and flames!

After possessing the Explosive Flames obtained from the High Priest of the Centaur clan, the power of the Heavenly Punishment greatly increased.

The explosive effects of those fireballs were astonishing!

After granting the Divine Spell, Lin Yan gave the sword a special characteristic.

It was a characteristic of Lava Fire: Burn!

That sword could turn into a flaming sword.

Any wounds inflicted by the sword would continue to be burnt by the lava.

Even a sixth rank Great Knight would not be able to withstand such a burning attack!

Moreover, this kind of sword would have miraculous effects when dealing with some dark creatures!

Regardless of whether it was a Divine Skill or the characteristics of Lava Fire, if the user prayed to the Lord of Flames, the power of both would increase tremendously!

If the user did not respect the Lord of Flames, he would not be able to use the Divine spells and special properties embedded in the sword. He would even be burned by Lava Fire's Burn that was placed on the sword!

This setting was naturally inserted by Lin Yan through the Virtual Godhead.

His generosity had always been directed at his people!

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With Lin Yan's help, the Dwarven Queen's sword could be said to be a Divine Weapon!

After the Dwarven Queen understood the characteristics of the sword, she was overjoyed!

The generous gift of the Lord of Flames had turned her sword into a real weapon. Who could compete with her at this time?

"My Lord, please bestow a name upon this sword."

The Dwarven Queen asked respectfully.

The right to name the Divine Weapon should be given to the Lord of Flames.

Through the revelation, Lin Yan gave relayed two words:

Divine Punishment!

Yes, it was now called The Divine Punishment Sword!

Chapter 53: The leaders of the Eight Dwarven Tribes gather!

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In the underground city, the Dwarven Queen placed the Divine Punishment Sword within an exquisite box.

She had spent nearly two months forging this sword.

The Dwarven Queen arrived at the Divine Hall. She took a shower in her room and changed into her new outfit.

The fact that she measured less than 1.2 meters tall was not a genetic flaw.

Those of the Dwarven Race was just this tall.

Due to the coordination of her body and her fiery figure, the Queen of the Dwarves looked like an exceptionally delicate loli.

No, she was a loli with the aura of a Queen!

Her temperament was unique as well!

Of all the female dwarves, a female dwarf like her would not be born for many years.

The reason for that was because most of the female dwarfs were very short, and they always seemed to be very masculine. Moreover, their personalities were also fierce.

Especially the female dwarves who often refined iron!

However, even the Dwarven Queen seemed like a “violent loli” when she was refining iron.

Her actions were grand, yet they possessed a sense of beauty.

This should be the charm of beauty!

Moreover, her skin was quite beautiful.

Due to living underground for a long time, her skin was very pale, but it wasn't sickly pale.

Her eyes were also very bright.

All in all, she was one of Lin Yan's Holy Maiden.

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After the Dwarven Queen changed her clothes, she found a veil.

Yes, she was now Lin Yan's Holy Maiden.

She had already sworn that she would serve the Lord of Flames for the rest of her life. Her body and mind belonged to the Lord of Flames!

Therefore, her face could not be seen by others!

After wearing her veil, the Dwarven Queen carried a box in which the Divine Punishment Sword had been secured.

The Divine Punishment Sword was not long.

Although this sword was used to participate in the meeting of the Eight Tribes, it was originally made for dwarves.

The Dwarven Queen was prepared to use it herself.

The sword was only about a meter long.

However, compared to the height of the Dwarven Queen, this sword seemed like a great sword in her hands!

When the Dwarven Queen swung it, she seemed like a human Knight waving a broadsword!

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“Your Highness, shall I carry it?”

As the Dwarven Queen walked out of the Divine Hall, a Dwarven woman asked.

The Dwarven Queen shook her head, “It’s fine. I’ll carry it myself!”

The woman wanted to say something else but hesitated. She probably wanted to say that it was proper for a Queen to carry the box on her back.

However, seeing how steadfast the Dwarven Queen was being, the female dwarf could not say anything else.

“Let’s go to Graycastle!”

The Dwarven Queen said.

The day after tomorrow was the day of the Eight Dwarven Tribes’ meeting would begin.

It would take some time to travel from here to Graycastle!

The Dwarven Queen led dozens of dwarves out.

Along the way, all the dwarves in the underground city came out to send them off!

The dwarves in this underground city were all dwarves belonging to the Dwarven Queen’s tribe. There were quite a few of them, a total of twenty thousand!

“Your Highness, we’ll wait for you to enter Graycastle!”

“That’s right, Your Highness, we must convince the other seven tribes to unite the Eight Dwarven Tribes and recreate the glory of our Iron Castle Kingdom!”

Along the way, the dwarves all shouted!

Right now, the leaders of the Eight Dwarven Tribes had all been given a high priority by these dwarves!

Chapter 54: Entering Graycastle! Secret news!

Chapter 54. Entering Graycastle! Secret news!

The Dwarven Queen and the rest walked out of the city amidst the cheers of the Dwarves in the underground city.

After walking for quite some time, they neared a huge castle.

Iron Castle!

This place had been sealed in dust!

Although they still lived in the underground city where Iron Castle was located, they were no longer qualified to enter it!

The Dwarven Queen stood in front of the iron fortress and stared at it for a while!

Her mood was completely different from a few months ago!

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A few months ago, whenever she saw Iron Castle, she would feel a bit emotional.

Even though she had been working hard to return to Graycastle, she knew how difficult that was!

But now, she had full confidence!

This confidence came from the Divine Punishment Sword on her back.

It also came from the great Lord of Flames!

Her one and only God!

“Let’s go!”

The Dwarven Queen looked at it for a while before walking out of the city.

A dozen Dwarves followed behind her.

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The minecart moved forward with a “Ka Ka”.

Graycastle was still quite a distance away, and the speed of the underground mining carriage was not fast.

After a full day, the Dwarven Queen and the others finally arrived at Graycastle!

The Graycastle was built in a huge underground space.

The environment around Graycastle was a bit gloomy.

One side of Graycastle leaned against a cliff and the other three sides were surrounded by a sea of lava!

This was an underground city surrounded by a sea of lava!

Only through a path on the cliff could they reach Graycastle.

On the cliff, there were mines. These mines were used to transport the ores and other materials needed by the Dwarves of the Graycastle. Some of the Dwarves of the Graycastle would also use these mines!

After the Dwarven Queen and the others came out of a mine, they walked into Graycastle through a path on the cliff.

Inside Graycastle, people came and went.

Tomorrow was the day of the Eight Tribes' meeting, so many people from the Eight Tribes had come to Graycastle.

The moment the Dwarven Queen and the others appeared, they were noticed.

"Look, isn't that the Queen of the Iron Castle tribe, Ivy? She's also here to attend the meeting as

one of the leaders of the Eight Tribes."

"Yes, the Queen of the Iron Castle Tribe has always wanted to unify the Eight Tribes and revive the might of the Iron Castle Kingdom. It is said that for this purpose, she went everywhere to search for something that could melt the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm, trying to create the most powerful weapon, and it was a great surprise to the Chiefs of the Eight Tribes."

"Do you think she can succeed?"

"It's hard to say. Heavensfall Iron has never been melted before. If it was that easy to melt, it wouldn't be Heavenly. However, it might be possible for the Eight Dwarven Tribes to unite this time."

One of the Dwarves was drinking as he spoke of some secret news he had overheard.

“Oh? Why did you say that?”

The Dwarves beside him were curious when they heard his words.

“The reason is very simple. It is said that the leader of the Graycastle Tribe has forged a weapon that is infinitely close to a Divine Weapon. He will likely be able to cut through the Cold Iron Sword left behind by the Late King of the Iron Castle Kingdom. Once he slices through it, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe will be able to become the King!”

“Wow, really?”

“If the leader of the Graycastle Tribe ascends then things would be interesting.”

“Indeed.”

The surrounding Dwarves began to discuss.

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“Your Highness, listen.”

Beside the Dwarven Queen, a female Dwarf spoke.

The Dwarven Queen’s demeanor remained unchanged, “No worries. Let’s continue.”

A weapon that was infinitely close to a Divine Weapon?

The Dwarven Queen was not worried at all because she was carrying an authentic Divine Weapon!

It was a Divine Weapon forged from the Heavensfall Iron!

The Dwarves were quite straightforward and did not have so many crooked ways.

It was easy for the Dwarven Queen to unite the Eight Dwarven Tribes.

There was no need for battle or war.

There weren’t many schemes!

Dwarves hated conspiracies the most. If you used them, you would be opposed by all the Dwarves!

As long as the Dwarven Queen could forge the most powerful weapon, and then cut through the symbol of the Iron Castle Kingdom, which was the Cold Iron Sword left behind by her grandfather, she would prove herself worthy. Then, she would unify the eight forces and become the ruler of the Eight Dwarven Tribes!

A few decades ago, the Dwarven Queen's father had also forged a weapon so that he could inherit the throne.

Although that weapon surpassed the weapons of the other seven tribe leaders at that time, it could not cut through the Cold Iron Sword left behind by her grandfather. As a result, he was unable to convince the crowd.

That was why the Dwarven Kingdom beneath the Misty Mountains had split apart!

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If one wanted to be King in the Dwarven Kingdom, beauty was useless.

Strength was also useless!

One had to personally forge a powerful weapon!

Every King of the Dwarven Kingdom was a Supreme Forging Master.

Moreover, they were the greatest Forging Master in the Dwarven Kingdom!

They were even better than those of the previous generation!

Of course, if it was any other Dwarven Kingdom, even if the next King did not create a weapon that surpassed the previous King, the Kingdom might not have split up as it did.

Who told the Iron Castle Kingdom to be made up of eight tribes?

There were many tribes. If the next King couldn't make them submit, they would naturally split up!

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The Dwarven Queen and her party arrived at the place where they stayed and rested for the night. They did not go anywhere else.

The next morning, the Dwarven Queen led a dozen Dwarves to the castle at the top of Graycastle.

That was also the core of Graycastle.

In that castle, one could see all of Graycastle!

In a large hall, many Dwarves sat in different areas, drinking while chatting loudly.

The Dwarven Queen walked in.

The entire hall immediately fell silent.

As the granddaughter of the last King of the Kingdom of Iron Castle, the Queen of the Dwarves had the Royal Bloodline. She was more courageous than her father, so her position in the hearts of the leaders of the Dwarves was not bad.

“So it’s the Iron Castle Queen who’s here. I heard that you’ve been searching everywhere for flames that could melt the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm. Did you succeed?”

As soon as the Queen entered, a leader of a Dwarven tribe asked.

The other Dwarven tribe leaders all looked shocked at this question!

This tribe leader was this straightforward?

Chapter 55: The leader of the Graycastle Tribe will be King?

Chapter 55. The leader of the Graycastle Tribe will be King?

This time, these Dwarven Tribe Leaders had come with their weapons and were prepared to compete!

Although the Dwarves were straightforward, they also had a desire to win.

Especially in the realm of forging, everyone refused to lose to anyone else.

If they were to convince others of their skill then it would be useless to say anything. They had to use their weapons to compete!

Therefore, these Dwarven leaders all wanted to know what other Dwarves’ weapons were like.

Hearing the tribe leader’s words, the Dwarven Queen smiled faintly. “That’s right, it’s been melted.”

The Dwarven Tribe Leader’s eyes widened. “Really?”

The Dwarven Queen nodded, “Really!”

The Dwarf Tribe Leader revealed a look of disbelief.

He saw the box on the Queen's back and hesitated.

Perhaps he wanted to ask the Dwarven Queen what kind of weapon she had forged, but this time, the match between the Eight Tribes was over a weapon. If he asked others about what they had created, wouldn't he be asking for trouble?

The Dwarven Queen gave no other explanation. She brought her subordinates to the middle and sat down.

The Dwarven Queen's words caused the other Dwarven Tribe Leaders to discuss among themselves.

"She's probably trying to scare us, right? The melting point of the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm is so high. We used to have a small piece, and we couldn't even melt it with lava. I was so angry that I threw it away. Where did the Queen of Iron Castle find a flame to melt it?"

A Dwarven Tribe Leader gnashed his teeth.

He had a deep impression of that meteorite iron!

"Is it a bluff? I'll know soon. Look, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe is here!" Another tribe leader said.

Right above the hall, a Dwarf with a big beard walked up.

This was the leader of the Graycastle Tribe!

In the past few years, the underground environment had shocked everyone! It became more and more complicated. The Eight Dwarven Tribes were planning to reunite, but deciding who would become the King was the problem.

That was why he had set up a meeting of the Chiefs of the Eight Tribes this time!

Moreover, right now, the Eight Tribes were led by the Chief of the Graycastle Tribe!

Combined with the secret news that the Dwarven Queen had heard in the city of Graycastle, this time, the intentions of the leader of the Graycastle Tribe was quite obvious!

After the leader of the Graycastle came up, he exchanged a few pleasantries before saying, "Let's get started. I can't wait to show you the treasure I have created!"

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The other tribal leaders didn't want to delay and all nodded.

Then, each of the Dwarves picked up a sword box.

Each Tribe Leader took out a key.

Each of the eight keys opened their sword boxes at the same time.

One sword chest was filled with frost!

Within the frost, a cold sword flashed!

This was the Cold Iron Sword!

A weapon forged by the Dwarven Queen's grandfather!

As soon as the Cold Iron Sword appeared, the temperature in the entire hall became much lower.

The two Dwarves carefully inserted the sword into the Sword Evaluation Platform in the middle of the hall!

"King Ail was the greatest forging master forty years ago. Even now, this Thousand-Year Cold Iron Sword could be considered a first-rate weapon. However, times were changing, technology is changing. Today, I, The leader of the Graycastle Tribe, have decided to reorganize the Eight Great Tribes, unifying them under a single banner. Let me give it a try, this Cold Iron Sword, let's see just how sharp it is!" The leader of the Graycastle Tribe shouted.

In the main hall, the other Dwarven leaders did not expect the leader of the Graycastle Tribe to state his intentions for all to know!

"Greybeard, if you want to become a king, you have to go through my trial!" A Dwarf leader stood up and said.

Even as the leader of the Dwarves spoke, he had taken his weapon out which was also a sword!

This time, all the Dwarven leaders created swords.

The sword was the King of weapons!

The body of the sword was not thick. To forge a sword was the best way to test a Dwarf's forging skills!

Therefore, these Dwarven leaders all chose to forge swords as the weapon they would compete with!

“There’s no need for such trouble.”

After the leader of the Graycastle finished speaking, he suddenly pulled out a sword that was similarly suffused with cold light.

Then, he suddenly walked to the center of the hall and slashed out with his sword!

A crisp sound rang out.

The Cold Iron Sword that even the Dwarven Queen’s father’s sword could not slice through was broken!

The hall immediately fell silent!

“The Cold Iron Sword is broken!”

After a short period of silence, a cry of alarm sounded in the hall!

“The Cold Iron Sword broke!”

A Dwarven leader muttered.

The forging process of the Cold Iron Sword was quite superb.

In the past forty years, there had never been a weapon that could slice through it.

These Dwarven leaders had tried before, but even now, they did not have much confidence!

Therefore, every Dwarven leader’s eyes were filled with shock.

“The leader of the Graycastle Tribe is amazing! I’ve heard of the Graycastle Tribe leader’s outstanding work in the past few years. I didn’t expect that he would be able to make something that could break the Cold Iron Sword this time!”

“That’s right. Even though I have confidence in the weapon I have forged, I do not dare say that I could cut through the Cold Iron Sword!”

“This time, it seems that the Chief of the Graycastle Tribe is going to unify the eight forces.”

Within the hall, all the Dwarven leaders were discussing animatedly.

Chapter 56: Divine Weapon! The Sword lights effect!

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In the main hall, the chief of the Graycastle Tribe's sword slashed down at the Cold Iron Sword. With both hands behind his back, he looked at the people in the main hall with pride.

The Dwarven leaders in the hall were not unskilled in the art of forging!

However, their skills in the art of forging skills were not on the same level as the late King of the Iron Castle Kingdom, the Dwarven Queen's grandfather!

But today, the Chief of the Graycastle Tribe had finally reached it!

He would finally able to unify the Eight Dwarven Tribes and become the King of the New Dwarven Kingdom!

"Who wants to give it a try? The Cold Iron Sword has already been broken. I, Graybeard, will allow you all to try this Giant Fault Sword. As for whoever can destroy it? I, Graybeard, will admit that they will be King!"

The Chief of the Graycastle Tribes voice contained confidence.

After saying that, he picked up the broken tip of the Cold Iron Sword and carefully joined it with its other half.

Cutting through the Cold Iron Sword was the tradition of the Dwarves.

However, even if the Cold Iron Sword was broken, it still represented the blood of the previous King of the Dwarven kingdom. It could not be blasphemed!

Then, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe inserted his Giant Fault Sword into the Sword Evaluation Platform.

His gaze swept over the entire hall.

"Leader of the Foggy Dwarf Tribe, would you like to give it a try?"

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe asked.

Hearing his words, the leader of the Foggy Dwarf Tribe shook his head:

"My sword was meant to slash the Cold Iron Sword. It's a pity that it's broken, forget it!"

The leader of the Graycastle looked at another Dwarven Tribe Leader and asked, "Leader of Lava City, do you want to give it a try?"

The leader of the Lava City was also a female Dwarf. However, her appearance was quite fierce. She was a well-trained female dwarf.

Hearing this, she said, "You broke the Cold Iron Sword as soon as you arrived. Who would dare to challenge you."

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe shifted his gaze to the next Dwarven Tribe leader. The Dwarven Tribe leader shook his head before he could say anything, "I can't do it. After I examine the sword later, if it was truly forged by you, I will be willing to recognize you as the King."

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe laughed loudly, "Don't worry, I definitely forged it!"

Then, a few Dwarven leaders showed their attitude and admitted that their skills were inferior

There was also a Dwarven Tribe leader who wasn't convinced. He took out his sword and swung it!

"Ding!"

The Dwarven Tribe leader's sword broke into two!

The Dwarven Tribe leader's face immediately turned bitter.

Seeing that more than half of the Dwarven Tribe leaders present had not accepted the challenge, the Graycastle leader was even happier.

At this moment, he saw the Dwarf Queen staring blankly at the broken Cold Iron Sword!

The reason why the Dwarven Queen was stupefied was that, when she saw the Cold Iron Sword, she remembered that her grandfather was far more skilled in the art of forging than her father!

Her grandfather was undoubtedly a true forging master!

Her father was not unskilled either.

However, who told her grandfather to be so outstanding?

Her father had not succeeded the throne, causing the Iron Castle Kingdom to split up. He died of depression because of that.

This Cold Iron Sword carried too many stories from the Dwarven Queen's Family!

That was why she was stupefied!

At this moment, the words of the leader of the Graycastle pulled her back, "Queen of Iron Castle, are you not going to try?"

The Dwarven leaders all turned their gazes towards her.

All the Dwarven leaders knew that the Queen of the Iron Castle had been dedicated to unifying the Eight Dwarven Tribes in recent years.

However, judging from the current situation, the person who would unify the Eight Dwarven Tribes is more likely to be the leader of the Graycastle Tribe!

These Dwarven Tribe leaders all wanted to see if the Queen of the Iron Castle could turn the tables!

However, nearly all of them did not think that the Queen of Iron Castle could turn the tables!

Unless the Iron Castle Queen could truly melt that meteorite iron!

For a moment, no Dwarven leader spoke. They all looked at the Dwarven Queen Ivy!

Including the Dwarven Tribe Leader who was the first to speak to Ivy!

The Dwarven Tribe leader wanted to see if the Queen was lying!

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The words of the leader of the Graycastle Tribe pulled the Dwarven Queen back from her musing! Hearing this, she stood up.

"Of course I am!" The Dwarven Queen said indifferently.

The calm expression on her face made the other Dwarven Tribe leaders somewhat uncertain.

The Dwarven Queen's confidence was not on her face before.

The confidence written on her face was only deliberately revealed now!

As for the Dwarven Queen's confidence, there was no trace of deliberate intent. It seemed that this matter was not a matter of showing off, but a trivial matter.

This kind of confidence seemed to be engraved in her bones!

The leader of the Graycastle was also slightly bewildered.

Then, he saw the Dwarven Queen remove the sword box from her back and place it on the ground. Then, she slowly opened it!

The Dwarven Tribe leader all craned their necks and looked at the Dwarven Queen!

The Dwarven Queen's finger pressed against the sword box.

The Magical Runes on the box were opened one after another.

Then, the magic lock was opened, and the lid of the sword box was flipped.

A dazzling red light shone from inside the box!

That red light was like a flame!

However, it was not just dazzling. It was as if there was a sudden increase in temperature.

The Dwarven Tribe leader's eyes touched the red light, and his entire body seemed to have been roasted by the flames. His entire body was covered in sweat!

The temperature in the entire hall rose!

However, the Dwarven Queen did not seem to be affected. She extended her hand and grabbed the hilt of the Divine Punishment Sword from the sword box before pulling it out!

"The Heavensfall Iron, this is a sword forged from the Heavensfall Iron!"

As soon as the Divine Punishment Sword appeared, a Dwarf recognized its material and exclaimed in shock!

Chapter 57: Chop off Dwarven Tribe Leader's sword

Chapter 57. Chop off Dwarven Tribe Leader's sword

"What? Heavensfall Iron!"

The Dwarven Tribe Leader's words caused the other Dwarven leaders to stand up!

The red light from the first appearance of God's Punishment Sword had already shocked them!

Who would have thought that this sword was forged from the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm!

The Dwarven Tribe Leaders all widened their eyes and looked carefully!

“It’s indeed like the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm!”

“That’s right, but how did Queen Ivy melt the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm? It’s too difficult for Heavensfall Iron to melt!”

“Incredible. I didn’t expect to see a weapon forged by the Heavensfall Iron in my lifetime.”

The Dwarven Tribe Leaders were all very excited, discussing among themselves.

“Let me see if it’s a weapon forged from the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm!”

A Dwarven Tribe Leader walked over excitedly.

This Dwarven Tribe Leader was the Dwarven Tribe Leader who had tried to melt Heavensfall Iron in the past with little success.

This fellow had used many methods and paid high prices. In the end, even making the Heavensfall Iron soft was an extravagant hope!

That was why the Dwarven Tribe Leader hated the Heavensfall Iron to the bone!

However, even though he hated it, the Dwarven Tribe Leader still hoped that one day he would be able to melt the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm and successfully forge a Transcendent weapon!

Now that he saw the Dwarven Queen using the Heavensfall Iron to forge a sword, he was naturally extremely excited.

The Dwarven Queen glanced at the Dwarven Tribe Leader, indifferently. Only then did the Dwarven Tribe Leader think of the current situation and bitterly stopped!

In the main hall, when the leader of the Graycastle Tribe saw the sword in the Dwarven Queen’s hand, an awful feeling surfaced in his heart!

Of course, he had some research on the Heavensfall Iron.

Every Dwarven Tribe Leader had tried to use Heavensfall Iron to forge weapons.

For these Dwarven Tribe Leaders, it was not difficult to obtain Heavensfall Iron.

They were all masters of forging weapons!

In human countries, some of the slightly more powerful Dwarves in their tribe could become guests of a King. They would be treated with respect by the King.

If they were willing to create weapons for some humans, who knew how many people would fight for the opportunity to receive a Dwarven Forged weapon.

It was not a matter of minutes before a Dwarf could obtain the Heavensfall Iron.

The Heavensfall Iron was indeed rare, but not even the Dwarves could melt it. It was naturally difficult for others to melt it!

To humans, its true value was not too great. If it could be used to curry favor with a Dwarven master, they would naturally be willing to give it away!

Therefore, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe also recognized the material of the sword.

A sword forged from the Heavensfall Iron of the Heaven Realm!

In terms of materials, he had the advantage of using some of the best materials collected!

However, the confrontation between the two swords seemed to be about brute force. It looked about which sword could break the other. In reality, it was not that simple.

If it wasn't forged directly, even if they had an advantage in materials, it would be difficult to cut through their opponent's sword!

Therefore, even though the leader of the Graycastle Tribe was in a bad mood, he still hadn't completely admitted defeat!

"Queen of Iron Castle, even if the Heavensfall Iron was melted, it wasn't easy to reshape it, right?"

Before the leader of the Graycastle Tribe could finish his sentence, he saw the Queen of the Iron Castle walking towards the testing platform in the middle of the hall with her sword in hand. Under the gazes of all the Dwarves in the hall, she forcefully slashed at the sword of the leader of the Graycastle Tribes Great Fault Sword!

Flames began to burn on the Divine Punishment Sword.

Then...

"Ding!"

A crisp sound echoed throughout the hall!

The Graycastle Tribe leader's sword was split into two and fell to the ground, making another crisp sound!

The Graycastle Tribe Leader's next words were stuck in his throat!

His mouth formed into an "O" shape!

The Dwarven Queen placed the Leader of the Graycastle Tribe's broken sword together and inserted the God's Punishment Sword into the Sword Evaluation Platform. Then, she turned around and looked at the leader of the Graycastle calmly,

"Chief of the Graycastle Tribe, you just said that whoever can cut through your Great Fault Sword would be the next King, right?"

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Chapter 58: Ivy is Queen! One Kingdom! The Eight Tribes unite!

Chapter 58. Ivy is Queen! One Kingdom! The Eight Tribes unite!

Hearing the Dwarf Queen's words, the Graycastle Tribe leader's throat wiggled several times.

In the main hall, the Dwarves' gazes had already gathered on the leader of the Graycastle Tribe!

The number of Dwarves was not small, and there were also very few crafty Dwarves. However, most of the Dwarves, especially the Dwarves who lived in the underground cities for a long time, were quite trustworthy!

The simpler a person's life was, the more straightforward he was, and the more he could not bear to see people who were sly and not honest.

Especially these Dwarven leaders!

It was the most basic requirement!

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe had no other choice!

Because his greatsword was already broken!

Because of his overconfidence, he had already spoken out. Even if he went back on his word, it would not be effective at all.

Because if he went back on his word, his prestige would disappear!

Without authority, he couldn't even be the leader of the tribe. Who wouldn't try to offend him?

Therefore, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe finally spoke with difficulty after ten seconds.

"Queen of the Iron Castle Tribe, if no one can break your sword I will admit that you are the Queen of the Dwarven Kingdom!"

After saying this, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe immediately vented his anger.

Initially, his pride had soared into the sky. He wanted this group of Eight Dwarves to enter the Iron Castle under him and become the King of the Dwarven Kingdom!

His Great Fault Sword was indeed quite powerful!

Even the Cold Iron Sword had been broken by it!

This represented that his forging technique was quite superb!

However, he never would have thought that the Queen of the Iron Castle Tribe would use Heavensfall Iron to create a sword!

It was impossible for him not to be discouraged!

...

However, the Dwarves' eyes were no longer on him.

Instead, they gathered on the Dwarven Queen!

They still gathered on the Divine Punishment Sword!

The Queen's gaze swept over the Dwarven leader and asked, "Is there any leader who wants to give it another try?"

"I'll do it!"

As soon as the Dwarven Queen finished speaking, a Tribe Leader walked out.

"I want to see what's so special about a sword forged from the Heavensfall Iron!"

After saying that, the Dwarf Leader drew his sword and came to the Sword Evaluation Platform.

He poured energy into the sword in his hand. The sword in his hand immediately lit up, emitting a white light.

Then, the Dwarf Leader used his strength to slash!

“Ding!”

The Dwarven Leader’s sword snapped.

The Dwarven Leader took a deep breath, “This sword, I’m afraid has reached the level of a Divine Weapon!”

Divine Weapon!

These two words caused another commotion in the hall!

The remaining five Tribe Leaders stood up one after another, wanting to test their swords against the Divine Punishment Sword!

When these Dwarven Leaders saw how powerful the Great Fault Sword was, they were unwilling to part with the weapons they had forged.

But now, when they saw the Divine Punishment Sword that was even more powerful than the Great Fault Sword, it was as if they had been hit with stimulants.

The Dwarven Tribe Leader who was the first to test his sword with the Giant Fault Sword regretted his decision.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have tried to break the Great Fault Sword!

In an instant, the hall was filled with tinkling sounds.

Not long after, other than the Divine Punishment Sword, the swords forged by the leaders of the Tribes lay broken around the Sword Evaluation Platform.

However, not only were the Tribe leaders not lamenting in pity, they were also extremely excited. A Divine Weapon!

Even though these Tribe leaders were all masters of forging, they were still unable to forge Divine Weapons.

And creating a True Divine Weapon was their lifelong dream!

“Queen of Iron Castle Tribe, now all of our swords have been broken, you are now head of the Eight Tribes. Let’s examine it together to see if this is the sword you forged!”

An older Tribe leader said.

The Queen Ivy nodded.

The Sword Examination was a very professional process, and it required the cooperation of the Dwarven Queen.

More than an hour later, the Sword Examination ended.

All the Dwarven leaders confirmed that this sword was indeed forged by the Dwarven Queen Ivy!

Moreover, during the process of examining the sword, the way the sword was forged made the Dwarven leaders exclaim in surprise.

Throughout the sword examination process, one Tribe leader after another cried out in alarm!

This was because the technique used to forge the Divine Punishment Sword was simply too unbelievable to the Tribe leaders.

That was a Divine Weapon forged by the Dwarven Queen after fusing it with the advanced smelting techniques of another world under Lin Yan's guidance!

It was far more powerful than an ordinary weapon!

"Queen of Iron Castle Tribe, my Lava Tribe is willing to support you as the true King of Iron Castle Kingdom, and swear to follow Her Excellency to the death!"

After the sword examination, the leader of Lava City was the first to submit to the Dwarven Queen!

The Dwarves were straightforward.

The Dwarven Queen had already completely shocked them with the Divine Punishment Sword, and had also won their recognition and respect!

"Queen of Iron Castle, my Misty Tribe is willing."

"Queen Iron Castle, my Profound Water Tribe is willing."

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"Queen of Iron Castle, my Graycastle Tribe is willing."

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In the end, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe also spoke.

After gaining an initial understanding of the technique used in forging the Divine Punishment Sword, the leader of the Graycastle Tribe felt a lot less disappointed.

It was because his defeat wasn't unjust!

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At this point, Dwarven Queen Ivy's wish to unify the Eight Dwarven tribes was accomplished easily!

Ivy was Queen!

However, this time, she was no longer the Queen of the Iron Castle Tribe.

She was the Queen of the Iron Castle Kingdom now that the Eight Dwarven Tribes have united!

Chapter 59: The commotion caused by the Lava Fire!

Chapter 59. The commotion caused by the Lava Fire!

Within the hall, Ivy's heart was filled with excitement after being acknowledged by all the leaders

of the eight dwarves.

However, she stood in the main hall with her hands clasped and began to pray.

Yes, she had to thank the great Lord of Flames.

Without the help of the Lord of Flames, she could only watch helplessly as the leader of the Graycastle Tribe severed the Cold Iron Sword!

Iron Castle would also change its owner!

Fortunately, none of this had happened!

Things were going in the best direction!

All of this was bestowed by the Lord of Flames!

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Seeing her appearance, the other Dwarven Tribe leaders were surprised.

“Does the Queen believe in a new God? Ever since the Iron Castle Kingdom split apart, our tribe has no longer believed in the Forging Gods.”

The leader of a Dwarven Tribe said.

“That’s right. For some reason, the God of Forging never gives us a response. Even the prince of the Kingdom has not received the blessing of the God of Forging.” Another Tribe leader said.

Their words led to a secret.

In the past, the Dwarves of the Misty Mountains believed in Forging Gods.

The God of Forging had indeed given them some enlightenment.

But fifty years ago, the God of Forging seemed to have disappeared.

Even the father of the Dwarven Queen Ivy had not received the blessing of the God of Forging!

Ivy’s father’s faith at that time was quite firm, but he never received a response from God. Her father’s defeat might not have been related to this matter.

After the Iron Castle Kingdom split, the God of Forging was no longer believed by most tribes.

Only Graycastle still believed in the God of Forging. However, their belief continued to fade as time passed.

This was normal.

Why would a God ignore his followers for a long time? Why wouldn’t his followers give up on him?

If this was a pure Godless continent, it would be a lot better!

But this was a continent that everyone knew of the existence of Gods!

Moreover, this Forging God did not have his own church!

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“My Queen, can you tell us how you melted the Heavensfall Iron!”

Seeing that Ivy had finished praying, a Tribe leader finally couldn’t restrain his curiosity and had immediately asked.

Not only was he curious, but the other Tribe leaders, including the Graycastle Tribe leader, were also curious.

“Do you have the Heavensfall Iron on you?” Queen Ivy asked.

The Tribe leader shook his head.

“I have it here!”

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe spoke.

The leader of the Graycastle Tribe quickly had someone bring the Heavensfall Iron!

The Dwarven Queen Ivy placed the Heavensfall Iron on the Sword Evaluation Platform and prayed.

Following her prayers, a flame floated out of nowhere and landed on the Heavensfall Iron!

As soon as the flame appeared, the leader of the Fog Tribe cried out in alarm, “Heavens, this is Lava Fire!”

Then, he revealed a look of confusion. “No, it doesn’t look like it. The flames of the Lava Fire aren’t that hot!”

The Fog Tribe was close to the magma chamber of a volcano. There was a Lava Fire inside of it.

Their tribe had used fire crystals to lure the Lava Fire to help them melt some special materials.

The temperature of the Lava Fire was already quite high, reaching nearly three thousand degrees.

However, it was far from being as hot as this Lava Fire.

Moreover, this Lava Fire seemed to be extremely fast when it melted the material!

Then, the leader of the Misty Fog Tribe saw that the meteorite was rapidly melting under the burning flames.

“What kind of flame is this? It’s so powerful.”

“My heavens, it has truly melted. This flame is too powerful, right? My Queen, where did you get it from?”

“That’s right. If I had this kind of flame, I might even be able to refine a Divine Weapon.”

“ ... ”

This Lava Fire that had melted the Heavensfall Iron had shocked many tribe leaders to the point they almost jumped up!

This kind of flame was simply too powerful!

These Dwarven Tribe leaders were all masters of forging. They understood what this kind of flame meant to them!

After all, what was their purpose in establishing an underground city under the Misty Mountain Range?

It wasn’t just for the temperature of the lava and the odd things inside that were used to forge weapons.

And this Lava Fire was better than all the strange things they had seen before!

If they had this kind of flame’s help.

Their achievements would far exceed what they had achieved now!

No wonder they were so shocked!

“Why do I feel that this flame possesses Divinity? Could it be a flame sent down by a God?”

At this moment, a Dwarf said doubtfully.

The Queen of Dwarves, King Ivy, had a sincere expression on her face as she softly said:

“This is the flame bestowed by my God, the Great Lord of Flames!”

Chapter 60: Integration! Great development!

Chapter 60. Integration! Great development!

“The Lord of Flames!”

A Dwarf chanted.

The Dwarven Queen Ivy said, “That’s right, it’s the Lord of Flames!”

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The belief of the Dwarven Tribe was not that difficult!

The Dwarven were all straightforward.

Direct, direct!

Just like this time, the matter of reuniting the Eight Tribes was decided without any hesitation.

The reason was simple. The Dwarven Queen's forging techniques had gained their approval!

The Dwarven fire that the Lord of Flames had bestowed upon the Dwarven Queen caused a stir, these Dwarves were already very tempted.

Coupled with the fact that even Queen Ivy believed in the great Lord of Fire, the leaders of these Dwarven tribes immediately decided to contribute their faith to the Lord of Fire.

Even the Graycastle tribe did not have much resistance!

The belief of the Graycastle tribe in the God of Forging remained at a point where they merely offer prayers out of tradition rather than belief

In fact, in recent years, no one had mentioned the God of Forging.

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The news of the Eight Dwarven Tribe reuniting quickly spread throughout the eight tribes.

Then there was the coronation ceremony of the new Dwarf Queen.

Half a month later, the coronation ceremony was successfully held in Iron Castle. More than half of the Dwarves had come to participate!

The Dwarven Queen had finally returned to Iron Castle!

Soon after, the Dwarves began to integrate.

The living conditions under the ground were getting worse and worse. Some tribes were facing more and more threats, so these tribes had already started moving to Iron Castle.

This kind of threat came from the environment itself!

As the lava gradually increased, the Dwarves living space became increasingly smaller.

On the other hand, there was also a threat from some underground creatures.

Underground creatures were different from aboveground creatures.

There were very few chaotic creatures on the ground.

However, there were a large number of underground life forms that were quite chaotic.

Therefore, the Dwarven Queen Ivy decided to move all threatened tribes towards Iron Castle in the first stage.

In the second stage, all the Dwarven began to move aboveground!

After having the Lava Fire bestowed upon them by the great Lord of Flames, the Dwarven tribe no longer needed the lava and the treasures inside.

The Dwarves were a race that could survive on the ground and underground.

Previously, they had chosen to live underground because they wanted to use the natural energy of the lava so that it could help them during the forging process.

But now, the underground had become dangerous. They did not lack any energy, so they could naturally move to the ground.

However, it was not that easy for the Eight Dwarven Tribes to move over a hundred thousand people.

The biggest problem was that the road leading to the surface was too narrow, many roads were still broken.

After all, the underground city was more than ten kilometers below the surface.

Therefore, Ivy decided to move them in groups!

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Three days later, the first group of 1,000 Dwarven had arrived on the surface.

The first to move was the elders and children of the Dwarven Race. However, there were still more than five hundred robust Dwarven among them.

They were there to help the Fox race forge weapons.

Every day, these Dwarves could pray to the Lord of Flames to obtain a portion of Lava Fire.

After that, they could start forging!

In the Underground City, the Dwarven who had not yet moved were also constantly forging weapons!

There were a total of 120 thousand Dwarven in the Eight Dwarven Tribes. The elderly and young women accounted for more than half of them.

However, there were still thirty thousand Dwarf craftsmen!

Under Ivy's orders, these Dwarf craftsmen began to build custom-made equipment and weapons for the Centaur and Fox race warriors!

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Ivy arrived on the surface not long after.

The Dwarven occupied a corner of Miracle City, and they were all given a lot of lands.

Regardless of whether it was the Fox tribes or the Centaur Clan, they all welcomed the arrival of the Dwarves.

Yes, Dwarven were always welcome.

Even if they had a bit of a temper, there weren't any other problems.

By the way, their taste in women was also a bit unique.

For example, Queen Ivy, who could be considered as a great beauty in the eyes of humans, was considered "ugly" by most Dwarven.

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After the Dwarves joined, the Miracle Wasteland welcomed its first leap forward.

Lin Yan's first Holy Maiden, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, coordinated all of this.

This cute girl, who was not even 16 years old, relying on her most loyal faith in Lin Yan, did better than many Kings who were great at governance!

She was not the King.

However, she managed was managing a newly developing country for the sake of Lin Yan.

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PS: pictures were available in the Holy Maiden Building, as well as information!

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