

Lord of Flames

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At the center of the battlefield, the remaining two hundred Lion Race warriors all looked around with stunned expressions.

Around them were all Lion soldiers who had fallen to the ground.

This battle was very short.

It started from charging to throwing spears at each other, and then finally colliding.

It was only a few dozen seconds.

The actual time of the battle was even more terrifying.

In a few seconds, the spears hit their targets.

Then, more than half of the Lion army fell!

On the other hand, only one Centaur fell!

All of a sudden, these Lion Race warriors began to fear for their lives!

“Leader Rick, what should we do?” Next to Leader Rick, a Lion warrior asked.

This was because this Lion warrior saw that the Centaurs on the other side of the battlefield were preparing to charge again after their formation had been consolidated!

When their numbers were the same, they were not able to defeat them.

Now there were only two hundred people left

How could they beat them?

No matter how powerful Leader Rick was, he wasn't strong enough to dominate a war like this

If he didn't fight, there would only be two paths left.

Run or surrender!

Even if they were completely defeated in this battle, they still believed that the Lion Race was invincible.

As the most powerful Orcish Clan, the pride they had cultivated for so long did not allow them to surrender.

Thus, if they didn't fight, they could only escape!

Compared to surrendering, escaping was considered disgraceful.

But it was better than surrendering.

Leader Rick's expression was complicated!

The Centaurs were already moving!

"Run!"

Leader Rick finally gave the order!

He wanted to die bravely.

However, at this moment, he was afraid of death.

Even though they had only a thousand troops, they were the elite Tribe of the Lion Race, guarding the Lion Race's Lion Pass!

Their status in the Lion Race wasn't low, so they naturally didn't want to die on this silent little plain!

With a single command from the leader of Rick, the remaining two hundred Lion Tribe warriors threw down their weapons and fled at high speed!

Seeing that the Lion Race warriors attempting to escape, the Centaurs who were several hundred meters away all sped up to catch up.

The Lion Race warriors fled at a fast speed.

However, the speed of the Centaur warriors was not slow either. However, the speed of the Centaur warriors in the jungle was not as fast as the Lion Race!

Seeing that the Lion warriors were about to flee to the edge of the plains, however when they entered the dense forest a group of people came out.

The Centaur Clan Leader!

On the back of the Centaur Patriarch, a graceful young lady was chanting!

The girl was Meng Ying!

Meng Ying did not take part in the battle.

When both sides were lined up, even if Meng Ying used Divine techniques, her killing power was limited.

Moreover, she also wanted to see how powerful the warriors were.

After these Centaurs obtained new equipment, their combat strength did not disappoint Meng Ying.

Right now, these Lion Race warriors had just escaped in the direction of Meng Ying.

At this moment, the fleeing Lion soldiers were all gathered.

Leader Rick took the lead and charged at the front.

Seeing the leader of the Centaur Clan, the leader of Rick didn't stop at all. He rushed towards the leader of the Centaur Clan, intent on killing whoever stood in his way.

He couldn't defeat a thousand men.

But he was not afraid of a single Centaur!

Due to the angle, he did not see Meng Ying!

Behind Rick, the other Lion warriors did not put the Centaur Chief in their eyes.

Even if they were defeated on the battlefield, there still had more than a hundred people left.

The speed of the Centaurs in the jungle was not as fast as them. As long as they entered the jungle, they would be able to shake off the Centaurs behind them!

Then, a red light appeared in the eyes of the Lion Tribe warriors!

That was the last scene they saw!

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“The Great Lord of Flames, thank you for your kindness!”

On the plains, the soldiers who had received the “White Flame” after praying expressed their gratitude to the Great Lord of Flames.

This small encounter ended completely.

The 1,000 warriors of the Lion Race, along with their leader, were completely wiped out in battle!

This battle caused Meng Ying’s confidence to soar.

After obtaining new equipment, the Centaur warriors had the strength to crush the Lion Tribe in direct battle as long as their numbers were similar.

Of course, this was also because the Lord of Flames had always blessed these devout warriors.

The blessing of the Lord of Flames had made the bodies of these soldiers stronger and faster, making them even stronger on the battlefield!

This battle also caused the confidence of these one thousand soldiers to greatly increase!

In the past, although the soldiers were powerful, they knew that they were no match for the Lions.

However, in this battle, they crushed the Lion Tribe warriors!

This gave them unprecedented confidence.

Therefore, after the battle ended, all the soldiers immediately prayed to the Lord of Flames and expressed their gratitude!

Without the Lord of Flames, they would not have survived today!

“You guys keep your guard. The Lion Tribe wouldn’t give up easily. Rest, after a simple rest, let’s catch up with the Cat Tribe!”

Meng Ying gave the order.

The Cat Race still had at least four days to reach the Miracle Wasteland. If the Lion Race continued to send people to chase after them, they would still be able to catch up.

After all, the speed of both parties was not on the same level!

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When Meng Ying brought her men on the plains to meet the Lion soldiers, the Cat army was also in danger!

A large number of Kobold warriors suddenly appeared next to the Cat Clan forces!

These Kobold men had quite many warriors, all over the mountain.

They held various weapons and blocked the Cat Race's path.

"Patriarch Iron Pillar, you betrayed us!"

The moment the Cat Clan's Chief saw the appearance of the Kobold man, she understood everything!

She did not expect that the Kobold people would not be honest at all. To seal their mouths, the Cat Clan's Chief had given these Kobold people quite a lot of money.

But the Kobold man had sold out the Cat Race!

Seeing this, these Kobold men were preparing to help the Lion Race head off and stop the cat Race!

"Hahahaha, Cat Clan Leader, your Cat Clan has offended the Lion Clan, yet you still want to run? The Lion Tribe had promised us that as long as we helped them eliminate your Cat Tribe, your territory would belong to us. Compared to the money you gave us, it's nothing. Hahaha, you are funny!"

An ugly-looking Kobold man spoke.

The Kobold man was originally fond of living in the underground caves.

However, they were chased away by the dark creatures underground.

They ran over to attach themselves to the Lion Race, offering the Lion Race a large number of rare items that were produced underground, obtaining some mountains that were not rich in resources.

They were building homes on the mountain. The entire place where the Kobold people lived was truly dirty and stinky.

In the Orcish Kingdom, the Kobold's were famous for their greed.

Now, they had gained another reputation. That was to say, they didn't speak of credibility.

The Cat Clan's Clan Chief harrumphed. "How shameless! Do you think that the thousand Lion Tribe warriors behind you can win? This is your end!"

The Kobold Chief didn't believe it at all. "The strength of the Lion Tribe's warriors is beyond your imagination. Do you think that some iron-clad soldiers can defeat the powerful Lion Tribe warriors? Hmph! What are you talking about? Little ones, come on! Kill all the male cat men, take their heads, and take credit for the Lion Race!"

Seeing that everyone from the Cat Race was extremely exhausted, the Kobold Clan leader planned to take the lead and kill all the Cat Race members!

Following the Kobold Clan leader's orders, densely packed Kobold people rushed out from the jungle, charging towards the cat Race!

"Chief, what should we do!"

A cat warrior was panicked.

There were quite a number of these Kobold people.

There were at least several thousand, even more than ten thousand.

Although the Cat Race had more than a hundred thousand people, the Cat Race only had a few thousand soldiers.

The key problem was that these thousands of Cat Race warriors had been helping the Cat Race's old carry the heavy loads all day and night in recent days, so they didn't have much rest.

Moreover, carrying heavy objects for a long time would consume a lot of stamina.

They had no battle power left.

Moreover, these Cat Race warriors didn't have time to gather together!

They were scattered, but the Kobolds were gathered together. Even if these Cat Race warriors were still able to survive, they would not be able to fight!

The Cat Clan's Chief looked behind her. They couldn't see the shadow of any soldiers at all.

It was likely that they had to fight against the Lion Tribe!

We can't count on soldiers anymore.

However, since they could not count on the soldiers, what kind of battle would the Cat Race face?

At that moment, even the Cat Clan's Chief was at a loss. She only gave the order to fight.

The entire Cat Clansmen, regardless of whether they were old or young, saw the Kobold people rushing over. Even though they were exhausted, they did not flee in panic.

They were all so exhausted. Where could they escape?

Some of the elderly and children picked up the stones as their weapons.

"Hahaha, do these sick cats have the strength to throw stones? If it wasn't for the Tiger Tribe protecting you in the past, your battle prowess wouldn't have been enough for my warriors."

The Kobold Clan leader laughed.

He also moved, charging towards the Cat Clan's Chief.

Chapter 72: The Lord of Flames' Wrath!

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"The Cat girl by your side isn't bad. Let's have a cross-species exchange!"

The Kobold Clan's leader saw Princess Lotte, and his eyes revealed a lewd light.

This time, the head of the Kobold Clan was going to kill all the men and leave the women behind for them to enslave!

The Cat Clan's Chief was about to take out her weapon and fight the Kobold Clan's Chief, Princess Lotte suddenly pulled her and said, "Mother please pray to the Lord of Flames!"

The Cat Clan's Chief's eyes lit up when she heard Princess Lotte's words.

She hadn't expected this in the face of danger.

"All Clansmen pray to the Lord of Flames!"

The Cat Clan's Chief Race shouted!

Following her voice, the hundreds of thousands of Cat Race members threw down their weapons and began to pray.

“Is this a confession before death? Shouldn’t they regret being enemies with the Lion Tribe? We Kobold people don’t believe in Gods, nor will Gods send down power for your tiny Cat Race. If you have the guts, just let your leader kill me! Hahaha!”

Seeing this, the Kobold Clan leader was not afraid but instead began to laugh loudly.

These Cats were really stupid.

On the battlefield, they didn’t take up their weapons but had instead begun praying together.

This was good. When their warriors started to kill, they would be like cutting wheat.

“Kill!”

The Kobold Clan leader rushed to the front, and the blade in his hand was already raised!

“Great Lord of Flames, I am willing to become your faithful follower. I implore you to send down your power to help us defeat our enemies!” In front of the Cat Race, Princess Lotte whispered.

Beside her, the other Cat Race members were praying to the Lord of Flames.

This was the first time these Cat Race members had heard the name of the Lord of Flames.

However, the news of the Miracle Wasteland had already spread among the Cat Race.

They had already begun to believe in the Lord of Flames.

And now, at the most critical moment, their faith and expectations towards the Flame Lord were simply extremely intense!

“Is that bullsh*t God here? Haha!”

The Kobold Clan leader continued without restraint.

After that, it saw many balls of flames appear out of thin air above the heads of the Cat Race.

These flames weren’t very large. A single ball was equivalent to the flames burning a small bundle of firewood.

However, this strange scene caused the Kobold Clan leader to immediately stop.

The expression on his face was a little bewildered.

He could vaguely sense that something was amiss!

There was even a feeling of impending disaster!

His eyelids twitched.

This scene had also caused the other Kobolds who were charging to stop.

“Could it be that Lord showing his power?”

The Chief of the Kobold Clan could feel his heart beating like a drum.

“Father, this is just a Cat’s trick. What’s the use of this little flame? Everyone, don’t stop. Continue charging. After killing all the males, all the Cat girls you catch will belong to you!”

At this moment, a son of the Kobold Patriarch shouted.

The words of the Kobold Chiefs son instantly caused the Kobold men’s hearts to beat wildly!

The Kobold men were ugly, the men were so ugly, and the woman was even uglier.

However, when they reached the ground, their beauty was normal. They also found the female Kobold’s ugly.

They had coveted these Cat girls for a long time.

Thus, they all ignored the strange flames and rushed towards the Cat Clan.

In the blink of an eye, they had reached a place more than ten meters away from the Cat Race.

Seeing the Cat girls in the crowd, the Kobold people all revealed savage smiles.

However, their smiles immediately froze on their faces.

That was because the flames above the Cat Race’s head were shooting at them quickly.

Boom!

After the flames landed on the ground, they emitted an explosion!

Every single flame that exploded would kill a large number of Kobold people!

After the flames exploded, the flames began to spread wildly, burning towards the Kobold warriors at the fastest speed!

Before the Kobold warriors could even scream, he was killed by the flames, and his body was burnt to ashes.

Seeing this, the Kobold people in the back were all scared to death as they all fled.

The Kobold warriors who were everywhere had arrived quickly.

At this moment, they fled even faster.

However, the flames spread too quickly.

Their speed of escape was far from the speed at which the flames spread.

The Kobold warriors were constantly caught up by flames and then burned to the point of screaming until they turned to ash.

“The God has come to save us!”

Seeing this, all the Cat Race members cheered!

Although many of the Cat Race members were praying, they were already in despair.

It was because they had never seen a miracle before, and they were worried that the Gods might not be able to give them any power at all.

The news of the Miracle Wasteland had spread.

However, they had only heard of it.

They had not seen anything.

Seeing was believing after all.

However, right now, they had personally witnessed the Lord of Flames truly descend.

This terrifying flame descended.

This kind of flame spread faster than the wind!

A sense of joy flooded their hearts.

A moment ago, they had almost died.

The next moment, they were alive.

Under the intense emotional impact, many Cat Race members could not help but shed tears.

They were moved.

They were touched by the assistance of the Lord of Flames.

At the same time, they were exclaiming in admiration at the power of the Lord of Flames!

In just a short period of time, these flames had already spread all over the mountain.

It was unknown how many Kobold people died in the sea of flames.

No Cat Clan member pitied these Kobold people. These despicable and filthy people, the more that died the better!

“Lord of Flames!”

No one knew who had taken the lead and called out the name of the Lord of Flames!

Then, the other Cat Race members all shouted.

On the one side, it was the elation of the Cat Race after escaping from death.

On the other side was the Kobold Leader.

On a large boulder, the Kobold Clan leader stared blankly at the Kobold people who had been caught up by the flames and then died.

His son, the fastest Kobold, had already been burned to death by the flames.

The Kobold Clan leader had temporarily escaped this calamity because he was hiding on this stone!

From its perspective, the forest was filled with flames.

These flames were completely unorthodox.

Those burning areas were devoid of plants, but the flames spread regardless.

As for some flames, they could spread quickly even against the wind!

“This is God’s wrath!”

The Kobold Clan leader muttered.

If this flame was naturally generated, He wouldn’t believe it!

The Kobold Clan did not believe in God.

While they followed the faith of the Lion Tribe, that was just to win the recognition of the Lion Tribe.

In essence, they were selfish and self-interested. Other than themselves and wealth, they were not willing to worship any Deity!

A God was angry!

He had brought a devastating disaster to the Kobold Clan!

Unfortunately, the Kobold Clan leader believed it too late.

He wanted to stand up and apologize to this God.

However, before he could stand up, he saw the boulder beneath his feet melt.

The flames melted the stone!

The Kobold Clan leader’s feet sank into it and melted with the stone.

God doesn’t accept his apology!

This was the Kobold Clan leader’s last thought!

“Hurry up!”

Behind the Cat Clan’s great army, Meng Ying brought her soldiers back.

From afar, she saw the flames that soared into the sky. She was worried that the Cat Race would have something to do with it, so she had the soldiers run back at full speed.

Meng Ying’s face relaxed when she saw that the Cat Race was fine.

“Sister Meng Ying.” Princess Lotte shouted.

“Are you alright, Lotte?” Meng Ying asked.

Princess Lotte said, "Yes, Sister Meng Ying, it's fine. It was the Kobold people who betrayed us and prepared to attack us."

"Kobolds? Where?"

Meng Ying did not even see a one Kobold person.

But then, she understood.

The Kobold army must have died in the sea of fire.

Princess Lotte looked at the flames that covered the mountains and said, "Sister Meng Ying, we prayed to the Lord of Flames at the crucial moment. The Lord of Flames sent down his power and helped us!"

Meng Ying nodded. She noticed that when Princess Lotte mentioned the Lord of Flames, her tone was even different from before.

Before, Princess Lotte had mentioned the Lord of Flames in a respectful tone, but she was not as respectful as she was now. The worship in her tone was almost overflowing.

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Princess Lotte said, "Sister Meng Ying, I've already decided. Once our Clan's Divine Hall is repaired, I'll enter the Divine Hall and become the most loyal Holy Maiden of the Lord of Flames. I'll forever serve the great Lord of Flames!"

At the side, the Cat Clan's Chief smiled when she heard Princess Lotte's words.

It was obvious that Princess Lotte had already said this decision to her and had also obtained her consent.

To become a Holy Maiden was an honorable and sacred thing.

Furthermore, the Lord of Flames was completely different from the other Gods.

As a God, the Lord of Flames gave the Cat Clan's Chief a haughty feeling.

Deities would deliberately keep a distance from mortals.

However, for some unknown reason, the Lord of Flames did not seem to give her the feeling that other Gods gave like they were as cold as ice, as if they were machines without feelings.

Could it be because the Lord of Flames was a flame?

Meng Ying nodded, "Lotte, you won't regret your decision!"

Princess Lotte nodded as well, her face filled with determination. "Mm!"

Chapter 73: The shocked Lion Race! Directly attacking their main territory!

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The fire that covered the mountains had finally extinguished.

The flames seemed to have a sense of awareness, not once burning in the direction of the Cat Race.

No one knew how many Kobold warriors died in the sea of flames!

This life and death crisis had caused these Cat Race members who had not yet reached Miracle City to completely turn their faith in the Lord of Flames!

Everyone had become the faithful followers of the Lord of Flames!

More than a hundred thousand Catfolk went on their way.

Even though they were still very tired, after witnessing the strength of the Lord of Flames, these Cat clansmen even felt quite energetic.

"According to our route of travel, we will pass through the territory of the Birdman Race. The Birdman Race has never been involved in disputes between tribes, so it's quite peaceful with other tribes. You should not be in any danger." Meng Ying said.

"En!"

Princess Lotte nodded and asked, "Sister Meng Ying, are you going to separate from us?"

Meng Ying said, "That's right, the Lion Race give up, so we need to create some trouble for them so that they won't be able to chase after you. Don't worry our soldiers that came to meet you should be here soon!"

Princess Lotte nodded again.

Meng Ying and the Centaur Clan Leader left with a thousand centaur warriors.

With the speed the Catfolk seemed to be moving at, it would take at least four days to reach Miracle City.

If the Lion Race warriors ran at full speed, they would be able to catch up to them in half a day.

Rather than being chased like this, it would be better to take the initiative and take advantage of the fact that the Lion Tribe's largest army was chasing after the Tiger Tribe. Therefore there were not many troops at hand, so creating some trouble for the Lion Tribe so that they wouldn't have an easy time chasing the Cat Tribe was not an arduous task.

A few hours after the Cat Race was back on their way, a five-man Lion team arrived near the plains where the Centaurs and the Lions fought.

This Lion Tribe team was sent by the Lion Tribe to check out the situation!

"I wonder if Leader Rick has caught up with the Cat Clan." One Lion pondered

"They should have caught up, right? The Cat Race's speed is so slow and they had to bring their families along. We only need two or three hours to catch up with them." Another Lion warrior said.

"Yes, Leader Rick's elite force is strong. The Cat Race has probably been defeated. Let's go and take a look."

A few Lion warriors chatted as they ran out of the forest.

However, as soon as they ran out of the forest, they saw something on the plain.

"What is that?"

Due to the distance between them and the grass on the plains, they still couldn't see it properly.

This team quickly ran over.

"Heavens!" A Lion warrior cried out in alarm!

It was because it saw that in the middle of the plains, there were a large number of corpses Lion warrior corpses!

"Heavens, this is Lord Rick's army!"

Another Lion warrior recognized the corpses of these Lion warriors.

These corpses were practically lined up.

This line was over a thousand meters long!

“Let’s check if Lord Rick is here.” A Lion called out.

The Lion Tribe warriors followed the line formed by the Lion Tribe warriors and did not find Lord Rick.

“Lord Rick should have escaped.”

“Look, they don’t have many wounds on their bodies, but they’re extremely badly injured. Some of the attacks should have been pierced through their shields before their bodies were hit. Some of their bones have been shattered, so they should have been struck by something of massive force. The battle should have taken place not long. Our soldiers were killed in large numbers!”

A Lion Tribe battle was very thorough.

“This must have been done by Centaurs! Look at these footprints!”

A Lion warrior crouched on the ground

“Centaurs? Are they this powerful?”

“There might be a lot of them.”

“Mm! I didn’t expect that the Centaurs would dare to interfere with the Cat Race’s affairs and publicly kill so many of us. They don’t want to live anymore!”

As the group of Lion Race warriors spoke, they walked to the other side of the small plain and saw red lava covering the ground.

“This is...!” A Lion warrior exclaimed.

“Magic, this is magic. What a powerful magic. Even the ground has melted.” Another Lion warrior muttered.

“Look, this is Lord Rick’s pearl!”

At this moment, a Lion Race’s battleground was not far from the lava, and a pearl was found on the ground!

“Leader Rick!”

These Lion Race warriors were not stupid. They all looked at the area where the lava had yet to cool down. They couldn’t help but look at each other in dismay!

They had already guessed the fate of Leader Rick!

After half a day, these Lion warriors finally returned to their territory.

They brought the news to the Lion Tribe's Imperial City.

It was a city made of stone!

This city was rather prosperous. Normally, there were many Orcish of other Races trading here.

"What? One of our thousand men battalions was destroyed by the Centaur Clan? Even Leader Rick was killed?"

This news shook the entire Lion Tribe!

"At first it was first the Tiger Tribe, and now it's the Centaur Tribe! Do these fellows think that they can challenge our Lion Tribe just because they are strong?"

In the Lion Clan's Imperial City, an old Lion dressed in gorgeous clothes was speaking in a palace made of stones.

This old Lion was the Lion Race's "King".

"Father, the Cat Race is nothing to be afraid of. We originally planned to wait for the main army to come back and destroy the Cat Race to warn those restless people. Who would have thought that they would sneak away so quickly? Now that the Centaur Clan was openly going against us, they probably thought that we would lose a lot in the battle with the Tiger Clan, so they took the opportunity to jump out and cause chaos! When the army returns, I am willing to lead troops to exterminate their entire clan!" After the old Lion spoke, a strong Lioness stepped out.

"I can also lead troops to exterminate the Centaurs, but what do we do now? Let the Cat Race escape? That way, our Lion Tribe will become the laughing stock of others!" Another strong Lion spoke.

The old Lion pondered for a moment before asking the First Lion, "Bert, how many more people can we mobilize now?"

[TL Note: First Lion = First Prince]

The First Lion, Prince Bert, said, "Father, we can now draw three thousand guards from the city, and then we can draw some of the local guards, gathering a total of five thousand soldiers altogether! It's not too late to chase after the Cat Race. Rick's subordinates were brave enough to fight. Even though the Centaur Race had completely wiped out Rick's army, they had probably lost one thousand soldiers as well."

Prince Bert had just finished speaking when he heard a Lion man report, "Reporting to the King, one of Leader Rick's men escaped with serious injuries!"

"Bring him here!" Prince Bert said.

Not long after, a heavily injured Lion man entered the palace with the help of two other Lion men.

After the battle in the plains, Meng Ying had originally planned to rest and check the battlefield to see if any fish were missing from the net. However, at that moment, a fiery light came from the direction of the Cat Clan's main group, so Meng Ying and her men hurriedly left.

She let a heavily injured soldier escape.

However, only one of the thousand warriors had escaped.

This warrior staggered to the Imperial City

After the heavily injured Lion man entered the palace, Prince Bert impatiently asked "What happened during the battle? How many Centaurs were sent out against you?"

The heavily injured Lion man said, "Reporting to the Prince, there are only a thousand Centaurs!"

Only a thousand Centaurs!

This number stunned Prince Bert.

"How could a thousand people possibly beat you? Weren't you a thousand men strong as well?"

Prince Bert did not believe it at all!

The heavily injured Lion man said, "Reporting to the Prince, there were indeed only a thousand of them. However, their bodies were covered in thick iron armor. That kind of armor was terrifying. We were killed in just one clash!"

At this point, the Lion warrior couldn't help but tremble.

That battle had already become his nightmare!

"Armor?! What armor?! What about them? How many of them died?" Prince Bert pursued.

The heavily injured Lion man said, "One!"

“What?!”

Prince Bert let out a roar. “You bastard, you dare to lie to me when you probably fled the battlefield. Our elite soldiers were facing the same number of soldiers? All of our people dead? Only one of their soldiers died? Do you think I’m a three-year-old child?”

“Reporting!”

At this moment, another Lion man rushed in and shouted:

“Your Majesty, it’s bad. Our Lion Pass has been broken through!”

Chapter 74: He almost exploded!

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Lion Pass, The Lion Tribe’s pass to the west!

The territory of the Lion Race was exceptionally spacious. There were all kinds of mountains, grasslands, and lakes within the territory.

It could be said that the Lion Tribe occupied the largest and most fertile area of the Orcish Kingdom east of the Fog!

After Leader Rick led a thousand elite Lion warriors to chase after the Cat Race, there were only a few hundred Lion warriors left in Lion Pass!

At this moment, the hundreds of Lion Race warriors had all turned into corpses!

The Lion Race closed its door, igniting a heroic flame!

The buildings closed by the Lion were all burning.

When Prince Bert brought the three thousand Lion warriors here, the buildings that the Lion had closed had been burned down!

The expression on Prince Bert’s face was extremely gloomy as he looked at the corpses of the Lion Race warriors all over the ground!

A few hours ago, in the main hall, he didn’t believe that a thousand Centaurs would be able to kill a thousand Lions with only one loss!

The heavily injured Lion Warrior had almost been shaken off by Prince Bert, but he still insisted on his words.

Until the new battle report came!

Lion Pass was broken through!

The Lion King was shocked!

The entire Lion Royal Family was equally shocked!

The Lion Tribe had commanded this Orcish Kingdom to the east of the Fog. This had never happened before!

Therefore, Prince Bert was the first to lead troops to take back Lion Pass!

Although the Lion Race could still draw five thousand soldiers, there were still two thousand soldiers who needed time to gather.

In desperation, Prince Bert took only take the three thousand Lion warriors that were in the Imperial City!

However, when they arrived here, they had discovered that those who had captured Lion Pass had already left.

Only flames and corpses were left!

“Bastards!”

Prince Bert punched a tree, breaking the thick tree.

This showed how powerful he was.

Yes, Prince Bert was powerful! He was at least a fourth rank Warrior!

Orcish warriors were on the same level as Human Knights. A fourth rank Warrior would not be at a disadvantage when fighting a fourth rank Knight!

“Help!”

On a hillside, a heavily injured Lion warrior shouted.

Soon, a few Lion soldiers helped him up.

“What’s going on? Is the Lion Tribes cultivation is so bad that you were all beaten this easily?” Prince Bert grabbed the clothes of the heavily injured Lion warrior and asked.

The Lion warrior’s eyes were filled with fear.

It was a little dull and said, "Your Highness, it was a fire. The fire that fell from the sky was too terrifying. Even rocks melted. Once our people touched that fire, they all turned into ashes. It was too terrifying."

Fire!

"It looks like the enemy has a high-rank fire mage on their side!" Behind Prince Bert, a deputy said.

Prince Burt's eyes narrowed. "How large is their main force in total?"

"There are not many of them, only a thousand at most! They're all covered in thick armor. Our bows and spears can't pierce through their armor at all and swords can't cut through them either!"

One thousand people!

All of Rick's troops were also faced with a thousand troops!

The two surviving Lion warriors mentioned their armor!

Could it be the same group?

If it was the same group of people, wouldn't that mean that only one person had died while a thousand of their warriors were killed?

"Impossible!"

Prince Bert was unwilling to believe this result!

"Release the falcon! Set the hound loose! Chase after them immediately!" Prince Bert roared hysterically!

He didn't believe that this thousand-man Centaur force was truly capable of anything!

He wanted to chase after them and personally annihilate them!

Prince Bert was not worried about that powerful sorcerer!

He was also a warrior of the fourth rank. As one of the Princes of the Lion Race, he naturally possessed defensive magic techniques!

The falcon and hound were soon released.

The falcons would act as their eyes while the hounds would follow the scent of those warriors!

Prince Bert did not believe that he would not be able to catch up with this army!

“Reporting, Your Highness, Watermark Town has been attacked. Hundreds of soldiers have been killed and all the food has been burned!”

In the territory of the Lion Tribe, Prince Bert’s gaze became increasingly gloomy when he heard the reports from his subordinates.

He had been tracking the army of thousands for an entire day.

Initially, Prince Bert thought that the troops would flee from the territory of the troops.

Who would have thought that the army would not flee at all? Instead, they would rush straight in and enter the Lion Race’s territory immediately causing trouble!

Even if Prince Bert had a falcon and a hound, he could not track these men down!

Several of his falcons were killed!

As for the hound, for some unknown reason, it would always fall behind!

However, it was useless to be angry!

The Centaurs were simply treating the Lion Tribe’s territory as an amusement park. They would come and go as they wished!

When they started to kill, they would kill everyone and set their villages ablaze.

The Lion Tribe’s troops were no match for them!

“These fellows! These fellows!” Prince Bert was gnashing his teeth in anger at their actions!

The Lion Race had never experienced such humiliation!

If they didn’t destroy this army, their Lion Tribe would be greatly humiliated!

In the Lion Tribe’s Imperial City, the old Lion King had sent people to ask Bert more than once to ask why he hadn’t caught up with the army!

At the same time, the old Lion King had sent people to recall the army that was chasing the Tiger Race!

However, the old Lion King had wanted to destroy the entire Tiger Tribe to frighten all the other Orcish Tribes.

That's why the army had gone so far in its chase. They would not be able to return for two or three days!

"Your Highness, the two thousand soldiers from the local guard's army have been gathered and led by Chief Ivan. Do you need them to join us?" A Lion warrior asked.

"It took them a day to gather them. These people are inefficient. They are truly worthy of being local guards. There's no need for them to gather together. Once they gather together, their efficiency will decrease. If we chase them from a different direction we will encounter them. I don't believe that these people are ghosts!" Prince Bert said.

"Yes! Your Highness!"

...

In the Lion Tribe's territory, a group of three thousand men led by Prince Bert and a group of two thousand men led by Chief Ivan's began to chase after the Centaurs from two different directions.

Another day passed, and the Centaurs were still running loose!

"Bastards!"

Prince Bert was getting worse and worse.

Originally, this was a chance for him to show off, but now, it hadn't caught up to that army for two days. Instead, that army had captured several fortresses, causing huge losses to the Lion Tribe!

If this continued, even before the Lion Tribe lost their face, Prince Bert's face would be torn to pieces!

"We must find them!"

Prince Bert sent out a large number of spies and finally found some traces of the Centaurs.

They were headed in the direction of the other Lion army!

"Send a messenger to inform Chief Ivan that the Centaurs should be heading towards them," Prince Bert said.

A white bird was sent flying.

The speed of this bird was much faster than that of a pigeon's, and it was also much faster than that of the horse.

“Let’s go, let’s go as well, we block their possible retreat!”

Prince Bert was finally on the verge of catching up with the Centaurs, and his spirit was coming back!

Prince Bert believed that as long as he caught up to them, they would be dead!

“If Ivan’s troops were to defeat that army, it would be also in my credit!” Prince Bert was so calculating.

Ivan led two thousand Lion Tribe warriors. Even if they were local guards, they were still be properly trained. Once they met that army, even if they were to lose some men, they would be able to kill them!

“But I have to hurry. It’s not good to go too late!”

As Prince Bert was calculating, he brought the three thousand Lion warriors over with him.

More than an hour later, a Lion warrior rushed forward.

“Reporting, Your Highness. Chief Ivan’s troops have been defeated by that army, resulting in heavy casualties” The Lion Warrior shouted when he saw Prince Bert!

“What!”

Prince Bert could not believe his ears!

At this moment, a messenger bird flew back.

“Reporting, Your Highness. This is Leader Ivan’s distress letter. They’re being chased by that army!” A Lion Race warrior took out a letter from the messenger bird and said.

Now, Prince Bert had to believe it!

“Bastards!”

Chapter 75: In the blink of an eye, Prince Bert becomes the target!

Chapter 75. In the blink of an eye, Prince Bert becomes the target!

When Prince Bert was the first to arrive, the grassland was filled with the corpses of the Lion warriors.

Although these Lion Tribe warriors were not as elite as the Royal City Guards, they were still powerful Lion Tribe warriors, with a total of two thousand. However, in front of that army, they could not withstand a single blow!

Prince Bert's face was terrifyingly gloomy.

Following his orders, over a thousand Lion soldiers began to gather the corpses.

About an hour later, a subordinate came to report

"Your Highness, the battle loss statistics have been compiled. We've lost more than 1,500 Lion warriors, but we haven't found any enemy corpses!"

Ka!

Prince Bert crushed the arm of the chair below him.

"Are there any traces of magic?" Prince Bert asked.

The subordinate thought about it and said, "Your Highness, there are no traces of magic!"

Prince Bert waved his hand, and his face sank further.

The enemy's high-ranked Magus hadn't attacked yet!

The high-ranked Magus didn't make a move. In other words, the opponent had defeated the two thousand Lion soldiers led by Ivan on the front battlefield with just the one thousand Centaurs!

More than 1,500 people had been killed, and only about four hundred had escaped!

Even Prince Bert had no choice but to admit that the Centaurs were powerful!

The Lion Tribe had ruled the Orcish Nation for decades, and they had fought with the Centaurs decades ago.

The Lion Race had always had the impression that although the Centaur warriors charge more fiercely than them, they were not a match for the Lion Race warriors!

Could it be that if someone gave these Centaurs a set of armor, they would be able to defy the heavens

Prince Bert did not believe it!

“Your Highness, we’ve found Leader Ivan twenty miles away!” A subordinate came to report.

Not long after, a few Lion Tribe warriors carried a dying Ivan over.

“Ivan, how did you all lose?” Prince Bert asked.

He wanted to know the answer.

Ivan was lying on a stretcher made of a few logs by the Lion Warrior. He was having difficulty speaking.

Hearing Prince Bert’s words, Ivan spoke with difficulty

“Sneak... attack...”

A sneak attack!

Prince Bert narrowed his eyes.

He wasn’t stupid.

If Ivan were to say a sneak attack right now, it did not mean that they had ambushed the Centaurs.

Instead, it should be that the Centaurs had ambushed them!

This Centaur army had dared to sneak attack a Lion Race army that had twice as many people!

They were too bold!

But for some reason, Prince Bert was relieved.

Prince Bert had thought that the Centaurs had defeated Ivan’s troops on the battlefield.

But now, it seemed that the Centaurs used a sneak attack!

Don’t underestimate sneak attack tactics.

One side was prepared, while the other side was unprepared, the difference between the results was very great!

It was like the Fox Clan’s sneak attack on the valley.

Under the conditions that they were prepared, he would have completely defeated the Centaur Clan!

The battlefield was chosen by others, and the time was chosen by others. While they were charging, you were still gathering troops.

Therefore, a sneak attack would usually be able to win more with less, or even win with less!

At this thought, Prince Bert relaxed a lot.

It seemed that the army was not truly heaven-defying!

As long as they were caught, he would have to let them know how powerful Prince Bert was!

The number of Imperial City troops it led this time was three thousand!

Prince Bert subconsciously ignored the number of troops.

In fact, if he had only brought a thousand Imperial City troops, he might not be safe!

“Ivan, where have they gone now?” Prince Bert asked.

Ivan’s face was covered in blood, and his consciousness was already very blurry.

From the looks of it, he only had one breath left.

When he heard Prince Bert’s words, his eyes widened.

“Quick... quick escape, they... target... afraid... it’s you...”

Ivan used the last bit of strength to say these words. Then, he tilted his head and completely lost his breath!

Although he spoke intermittently and vaguely, Prince Bert still heard everything clearly!

Their target was you!

Him, Prince Bert!

Their target is me Prince Bert stood up with a snort and looked around.

This was a prairie.

At this moment, his troops were divided into two parts.

About a thousand soldiers were scattered on the grassland, dragging the corpses of the dead Lion Tribe soldiers together.

This was the tradition of the Lion Race.

As warriors of the 'Royal Clan', even if they died, their corpses would be disposed of.

More than two thousand soldiers were sitting on the grassland to rest.

After running around for a few days and pursuing them, these Lions were tired even though they were the elite of Imperial City. They were very physically strong.

There wasn't a single weak person in the grassland.

For some unknown reason, Prince Bert felt a faint uneasiness after hearing the words of Chief Ivan before his death.

"Get them all up, gather their spirits, and summon all the scattered warriors back."
Prince Bert said.

"Yes, My Prince!" A few subordinates began to convey their orders.

At this moment, a dazzling light suddenly flashed in front of Prince Bert's eyes!

Not only had Prince Bert arrived, but quite a few Lion warriors had also arrived on the grassland!

"What's going on?" Prince Bert turned in the direction of the light and his eyes widened!

"Your Highness, the Centaurs... the Centaurs!" Next to him, his assistant's shocked voice rang out!

Chapter 76: Centaurs!

Chapter 76. Centaurs!

At this moment, the soldiers of the troops formed a long line and stood on the small high ground on the plains east of Prince Bert.

It was already afternoon when the sun landed on the west. The sunlight shone on the bright armor of these soldiers, and the reflected light hit the eyes of some Lion soldiers on the grassland. It was only then that he understood what was happening.

The Centaurs had already raised their feet and started charging!

Prince Bert finally understood what Chief Ivan had said before he died!

After the Centaurs ambushed Ivan's troops, they didn't escape!

Now, they actually wanted to sneak attack him!

The target of this Centaur troop was Prince Bert!

"Prepare for battle!"

Prince Bert understood everything and roared!

"Fight!!!"

By Prince Bert's side, the deputies in charge of passing orders, roared with all their might!

The Lion Race warriors all stood up and picked up their weapons, waiting for the charging Centaurs to arrive!

On the grassland, the scattered Lion soldiers were still trying their best to gather in the direction of the great army!

Rumble!

The Centaurs charged!

They swooped down from a small hill, the ground shaking because of their charge!

"Kill them!"

Prince Bert brought out his four to five meters long broadsword and took the lead to meet the charging Centaurs!

Even though his troops haven't completely gathered together, there were almost two thousand elites around him.

He wanted these guys to know that Prince Bert was not that easy to defeat!!

On the small hill to the east of the grassland, Meng Ying sat on the back of the Centaur Clan Chief and looked down.

It was different from what Chief Ivan and Prince Bert had thought.

Meng Ying had no idea that there was a Prince of the Lion Tribe in this army.

Of course, she didn't mind.

She took advantage of the fact that the Lion Tribe's army had not returned, she wreaked havoc on the west side of the territory of the Lion Tribe, causing the Lion Tribe to become restless.

She had no time to take care of the Cat Tribe!

As for the combat strength of the Centaur warriors, Meng Ying's original thoughts had changed.

With the blessing of the Lord of Flames, these warriors were far stronger than before.

Combined with their armor, their combat strength was not ordinary!

The strength of the Miracle Wasteland was much stronger than Qing Ling and Meng Ying had originally estimated!

That was why Meng Ying decided to make the next big move!

She would kill off the two armies that were chasing them and give the Lion Tribe a heavy blow before returning!

By the time they returned, the Cat Race should have arrived at the Miracle Wasteland.

As for the Lion Tribe's future attacks, Meng Ying was not afraid at all!

After this, when the Cat Race completed their thousand-mile migration and when the Lion Race's army had been destroyed by her. The reputation of the Miracle Wasteland would definitely increase within the Orcish Kingdom!

If the Lion Tribe attacked the Miracle Wasteland, it would be like a dream come true

"This army is much more elite than the two before them, and it has a lot of people." The Clan Chief said.

Meng Ying nodded, "This should be the army of the Imperial City. Some important members also have iron armor!"

The Centaur Patriarch said, "The Lion Tribe also has an iron mine in their territory, but their iron smelting skills are too poor."

The two of them chatted like this as if they were not worried at all about the battle below.

Even though there were only a thousand Centaurs on their side and there were more than two thousand elite Lion warriors on the other.

Seeing that the Centaurs had already rushed down from the hill, Meng Ying said, "Let's go, Patriarch, let's go down as well!"

"Alright!"

The Centaur Clan Chief ran down the high ground

On the grassland, the two armies quickly approached.

This grassland was even larger than the small plains before, and it allowed the Centaurs to accelerate longer.

However, this time, the Centaurs were not preparing to use their previous tactics!

This time, Meng Ying had obtained the enlightenment of the Lord of Flames, preparing to test a new strategy!

She had to deal with this battle cleanly!

After all, after a few days of running around, the Centaurs were also very tired!

One must know that a few hours ago, these Centaurs had just experienced a great battle.

The strength of the Lion Tribe's army was still relatively intact.

The distance between them was only a few hundred meters, and both of them took out their spears!

The Orcish Race was fast and powerful, so on the battlefield, throwing spears was a basic tactic!

If it was a small-scale battle, perhaps one or two rounds of spear throwing would solve the battle.

If it was a large-scale battle, throwing spears could easily disrupt the opponent's rhythm and control the opponent's charge!

This Lion army was worthy of being of the Imperial City.

They had iron spearheads instead of wooden ones!

This would greatly increase the spears' penetration power.

On the other side, the Centaurs used spears that were cut from wood!

....

Closer, closer!

The Centaur warriors charged forward, the bright armor on their body gleaming.

But it didn't matter!

Prince Bert, who was charging at the front, held a sword in one hand and a spear in the other!

Behind him, all the Lion Tribe army raised their spears!

The other party, the Centaur warriors, also raised their spears!

However, the next second, the spears of the Centaur Warriors suddenly lit up with flames!

Red flames!

These flames formed a thread!

This line, along with the reflection of the Centaur warrior's armor, formed two bright lines!

"A small trick!"

Although Prince Bert saw the flames on the spear, he did not care.

The spear with fire might not be as powerful as he was!

After another ten meters, Prince Bert threw his spear at a soldier!

Immediately after, thousands of spears flew over!

The opponent's spear also flew over!

The two spears crossed in the air.

Then, they fell onto each other's forces!

All the Lion Tribe army had already raised their shields!

The flaming spear landed on the shield!

Then...

“Boom!”

For some unknown reason, the flame exploded!

The explosion of flames caused the surrounding lions to explode!

The impact of the explosion was secondary.

The flames that exploded upon the Lion Tribe soldiers began to burn violently, turning the Lion Tribe army into a sea of fire!

Then, the spear of the second group arrived.

The spears of this group of Centaurs still carried a raging flame!

The flames landed on the Lion Tribe warriors behind them, and then exploded again!

“Boom!”

The two spears completely turned the Lion army into a sea of fire!

A large number of Lion soldiers were killed!

There were also a large number of Lion Race warriors who were burning all over their bodies, rolling on the ground, trying to extinguish the flames.

However, these flames were like maggots in bones, they would not disappear!

The men who had charged madly in the first moment had stopped several dozen meters away

They all looked over coldly!

The flames on their spears were Burst Fire.

This was a spear tactic that Lin Yan had tailored for them!

Burst Fire was a Special Heavenly Flame, but it was quite violent. It would explode at any moment!

The power after the explosion was even more terrifying than a pure explosion.

After Lin Yan modified the seventh layer of flames, the Burst Fire he possessed was already able to control the way it exploded.

Normally, it would only explode after hitting the target.

Therefore, Lin Yan gave these soldiers the authority to pray to him to obtain the Burst Fire.

These tasks were naturally completed by the Virtual Godhead.

After receiving the prayers of the thousand soldiers, the Virtual Godhead distributed the Burst Fire through the line of faith. The energy in each Burst Fire was not much, only a hundred energy points.

He had too many energy points. Firstly, there was no need for them, and secondly, the difficulty of transmitting them would increase.

One thousand copies of the Burst Fire had only consumed a hundred thousand energy points.

Of course, the energy points were not just wasted.

After the Burst Fire exploded, the energy points produced by the burning still belonged to Lin Yan!

Therefore, even though the two spear attacks of these 1,000 soldiers had consumed 100,000 energy points, they had contributed even more energy points than he had lost!

Of course, such tactics were not unlimited.

The Virtual Godhead was not free to deliver items through the line of faith!

If Lin Yan didn't want to use up the Divine Power in his Virtual Godhead, he could only use up some of his followers' spiritual power.

The spiritual energy of these Centaur warriors was not high. A Centaur warrior could only use it once a day. At most, they could use the explosive spear twice. If the number of times was too high, they would not be able to use their spiritual energy!

This was also the reason why there were only a hundred energy points in the Burst Fire!

The more energy points placed in the Burst Fire, the greater the mental load for the Centaur.

However, a Magus like Meng Ying had quite a lot of spiritual energy; she could use it many times. Moreover, Lin Yan could deliver more energy points to her!

To a certain extent, Meng Ying's Divine Technique was the same as that of a Centaur warrior.

They all borrowed power from the Gods.

The explosive spear could actually be considered a very minor Divine Technique.

Every time Meng Ying used her Divine Technique, her spirit power would nearly dry up. This was also the reason!

Chapter 77: Kill the Prince! Return!

Chapter 77. Kill the Prince! Return!

On the grassland, the screams of the Lion warriors were everywhere.

The Lion Tribe troops that had been gathering their corpses on the grassland were originally gathering toward the large army.

However, when they saw this from afar, the Lion Tribe warriors all stopped.

Heavens, what were they seeing!

Prince Bert's two thousand powerful Imperial City soldiers had died in a sea of flames before they had even fought!

All of a sudden, these Lion Race warriors were scared out of their wits.

Many Lion warriors had already escaped.

They were afraid that the Centaurs would chase after them!

However, the Centaurs on the grassland didn't give chase.

After a few days of continuous fighting, these Centaurs were already very tired!

If not for their faith in the Lord of Flames, they would not have been able to hold on for so long.

However, when they saw how powerful the spears they threw out were, their spirits were greatly boosted!

Everyone sighed with emotion in their hearts at the strength of the Lord of Flames.

At the same time, they were also happy. In the future, they would have another powerful attack technique!

Burst Fire allowed their spears to explode, providing them with a greater range of destructive power!

In the sea of flames, Prince Bert was standing with his blade in hand!

By its side, there were a few Lion warriors in full armor!

These were Prince Bert's personal guards!

These Lion Tribe warriors were powerful, and they were at least rank two warriors. They possessed top-notch Lion Tribe equipment, and they were all armored.

There were also many mysterious runes on the armor.

It was the iron armor and runes that protected them from being blown up by the Burst Fire and burned to death.

In the middle of them was Prince Bert.

Even though they survived the attacks of the Explosive Spears, they were still injured!

They couldn't understand why those spears with flames would explode!

It was fine if one spear exploded!

However, why would all the spears explode?

The spear attacks actually destroyed all of their troops!

They were the only ones left besides Prince Bert!

Not only did they understand a bit.

Prince Bert was also a little stunned.

In the blink of an eye, he had only a few subordinates left!

Although there were still more than a thousand Lion Tribe warriors scattered over the plains, these Lion Tribe troops were scared out of their wits,

They had fled and scattered, how could they dare to fight with the Centaurs!

Prince Bert stared blankly at everything.

He still couldn't believe that he would lose so quickly!

Why was this army so strong!

First, they had only lost one against the Lion Tribe's one thousand.

After that, they wreaked havoc in the territory of the Lion Race, taking down Lion Pass, and several of the Lion Race warriors' residences!

After that, they ambushed and defeated Ivan's 2,000 local guards!

And now, in a single round of battle, they had killed nearly two thousand Lion Race warriors!

Yes, Prince Bert had completely believed that the heavily injured Lion Warrior in the palace did not lie.

One thousand against one thousand, the entire army of Leader Henrik had indeed fallen by one!

Well, Prince Bert didn't know that the one who fell quickly stood up!

No matter what!

This troop had completely shocked Prince Bert!

"Your Highness, we'll cover you. Go!" One of Prince Bert's guards said as he looked at the Centaur cavalry several dozen meters away.

Orcish, especially powerful Orcish, were naturally stronger than humans.

A human would need a long time to cultivate his Battle Qi and strengthen his body if he wanted to become powerful.

However, for a Race like the Lion Race, the adult Lions in the Race were basically at the level of a first-rank warrior based on their physical strength.

This was also the reason why the Orcish, despite their inferior weapons and equipment, was still able to stand on the Continent of the Gods despite the strength of humans!

However, it was still difficult to reach the second rank, let alone the second rank or above.

Prince Bert's guards were mostly second-rank warriors.

There were a total of eight warriors. If they were to fight to the death to stop them, it was still possible to help Prince Albert for the time to escape! **[TN]**

[TN: Albert is his full name]

Among these warriors, Prince Bert finally suppressed the shock in his heart!

He looked at those soldiers!

Even though the soldiers looked very energetic, he could already see the obvious exhaustion on their faces!

As a powerful fourth rank warrior, Prince Bert could dominate a small battlefield.

If there were only one or two hundred soldiers on the other side, as long as there were no opponents of the same level, Prince Bert would be able to defeat the other side with these eight guards!

But right now, there were a thousand on the other side.

There was also a high-rank sorcerer who had not attacked!

“The flames that were going to explode just now should have been created by that high-rank sorcerer. His consumption must be quite high!” Prince Bert was calculating.

“These thousand men and horses have been causing trouble all over the past few days. Every day, they continue to fight, so they don’t have much stamina left. Killing them won’t be much harder than killing the Cat Race!”

Prince Bert was worthy of being a powerful warrior, and his heart was strong enough. In an instant, he made his decision.

No escape!

He wanted to take advantage of the exhaustion of these soldiers and the huge consumption of that high-ranked magus to turn the tables with the strength of his guards!

On the grassland, there was some level one Lion Warrior’s who were watching from afar.

As long as he charged forward and used his powerful strength to kill dozens of Centaurs, those Lion Tribe warriors who were watching would definitely return to counterattack!

At that time, he would be able to annihilate these exhausted Centaurs!

Hmph!

This was the most dangerous moment.

It was also a moment of opportunity.

Now, these Centaurs thought that Bert was doomed.

However, they did not know that this was his chance!

At the thought of this, Bert let out a savage laugh and roared, "What are you running for? These people are on their last legs. Follow me, just like ten days ago!"

Its words caused the surrounding eight guards' spirits to surge, and their blood couldn't help but boil!

Yes!

Ten days ago, Prince Bert and his eight guards met a Tiger Race army of five hundred!

But Prince Bert didn't retreat. Instead, he led the eight guards to kill the army.

Right now, the number of these people was only double.

However, their state was far from comparable to the flourishing Tiger army

Therefore, the eight guards immediately roared and followed Prince Bert to rush towards the army!

They actually intended to fight with nine enemies!

Furthermore, they might be able to succeed.

If there was nothing unexpected!

However, nothing happened.

"Eh, there are still a few fish that have escaped the net."

Prince Bert, who was about to rush into the troops, heard an extremely pleasant voice.

This was the last sound he had heard!

...

Prince Bert was dead.

In the end, his heroic actions were lost to Meng Ying's magic.

As a fifth-rank Magus, she was already very close to a sixth-rank magus. She even possessed Divine Techniques.

Even though Prince Bert had many methods to resist magic, there was no way he could stop Meng Ying's Magic!

After Meng Ying killed Prince Bert, she had no idea that she had killed a Prince.

Even if she knew, she wouldn't care.

It was just a Prince of the race who claimed to be the "Imperial Clan".

To her, it was as if she had done a trivial matter.

"Let's return!"

Meng Ying said to the Centaur Clan Chief.

Chapter 78: Shock!

Chapter 78. Shock!

A thousand Centaurs began to run westward.

It was only after they had walked for a long time that some of the Lion Tribe warriors who were watching from afar returned cautiously.

These Lion race warriors looked around as they walked. They were still worried that the Centaurs would return!

The scattered lion warriors gathered from all directions.

It was as if by gathering together could they feel safe!

None of them spoke.

Everyone maintained their combat state.

It was clear that even if they didn't see the Centaurs, they would remain vigilant regardless!

They had seen that battle just now, they saw the entire process!

It was because they had seen the entire process that they would behave like this.

All of the Lion race warriors were still thinking back to what had just happened.

No matter what, they never would have thought that the thousand Centaurs soldiers would dare to attack the Imperial City troops led by Prince Bert!

Moreover, they won!

It was not an ordinary victory!

It was an overwhelming victory!

This could no longer be called a battle!

This was overwhelming!

Completely overwhelming!

Before the armies could get close to each other, they couldn't even touch the fur of the Centaur warriors.

They were killed by the spear with flames that the Centaur warriors threw out, leaving only a few people left.

Those Lion warriors died too quickly!

Many Lion Tribe warriors fell into the sea of flames without even knowing what was going on.

Only Prince Bert and his guards were left alive!

Prince Bert was right.

The reason why the Lion warriors on the plains did not leave was that they thought that once Prince Bert was able to launch a counterattack, they could take the opportunity to join the battle and launch a counterattack as well.

Unfortunately, Prince Bert was disappointed.

They were also disappointed.

Prince Bert and his guards were all under crushed the Magus' hands, not even leaving their bones behind.

After seeing the other party's strength with their own eyes, even if they were Lion Tribe warriors who had won hundreds of battles, they were all shocked.

Fortunately, they were able to escape!

Not long after, the Lion soldiers returned to the battlefield.

The grass on the grassland had been burned by the fire.

In the area where the fire had burned, there was a deep black line that was especially eye-catching.

The black line was a dozen meters wide and several hundred meters long. Inside the black line were scattered pieces of weapons and items from the Lion soldiers.

Unless Lin Yan deliberately controlled the temperature of the flames, it was not particularly high. It was only a thousand degrees, so it was very difficult to melt the iron weapons on the Lions.

The Burst Fire was not focused on temperature.

However, even though the temperature was not particularly high, they could still see a large number of charred Lion soldiers.

More corpses had already been turned into ashes, scattered by the wind.

This battlefield made the hearts of these Lion race warriors extremely heavy!

They had a clear understanding of the ferociousness of their army.

Then, they saw where Prince Bert was dead.

There...

He had already melted away!

Even Meng Ying's magic didn't use temperature as the main killing power.

However, as Lin Yan's Holy Maiden's, the temperature contained in her fire magic would be much higher than that of any other fire magus!

As a fifth-rank Magus, it was not difficult for her to melt the ground after killing Prince Bert with fire-type magic!

"Prince Bert!"

After searching for a long time, a Lion warrior finally found a small ornament!

"Let's go, let's report the situation..."

Another Lion warrior spoke in a low voice!

...

“What? My son, Bert, was killed, and the two thousand Imperial City guards were completely wiped out!!!”

In the Royal Palace, the old Lion King was furious after hearing this news!

“How dare they?! Someone, bring me my weapon. I’ll personally go and hunt them down!”

The old Lion King was already very old, but this time, he unleashed his might. His eyes shone brilliantly, and the aura on his body was shocking!

He was a warrior much stronger than Prince Bert!

Moreover, he wanted to personally chase after that army!

“Father you must not!”

Immediately, a large group of Princes rushed over to stop him.

“Father, you are the King of our Lion Race, how can you personally chase after the enemy! What if it is a trap?”

“That’s right, Father, our army will be back soon. Once the army returns, Father will send out his troops again. I am willing to avenge Big Brother Bert!”

“I’ m also willing to fight on the frontlines. I must annihilate the Centaur Race, wipe out the Cat Race, and kill all the members of these races to avenge my brother!”

Within the palace, the remaining sons of the Lion King all spoke to stop the Lion King.

They were even fighting to be the vanguard of defeating the Centaur Clan!

After hearing the news of Prince Bert’s death, these fellows showed deep pain on the surface. However, they were laughing in their hearts.

Bert was the First Prince.

He was most likely to inherit the throne.

Now, Bert was dead!

Their chance had come!

In the end, the Lion King was sitting on the throne, listening to the War Minister report his losses.

“Your Majesty, the damage caused by those Centaurs in our territory has been counted. In three days, they had conquered Lion Pass, Water Pattern Town, Green Wave Town... together with the 1,000 soldiers Leader Rick led, a total of 6,892 soldiers were killed...”

The War Minister spoke with fear.

Because he saw that the old Lion King’s beard was about to become crooked when he heard the report!

As a War Minister, he could not be clearer about the losses that the Lion Tribe had suffered over the years.

When the Lion Race rose to prominence, wars were the most common.

However, in the past two decades, there had been almost no large-scale wars other than the war against the Tiger Race.

Other than the war against the Tiger Race, in the past twenty years, the Lion race had never suffered more than a hundred casualties!

However, in three days, nearly seven thousand elite Lion warriors had died!

Most importantly, a Prince died!

Although the Lion King had more than ten Princes, Prince Bert was the eldest one. He was also the most capable and highly valued by the Lion King.

The War Minister was afraid that the Lion King would jump up and slap him!

The heavens were pitiful. He was only here to report!

It was not like the War Minister had never encountered such a thing before.

“How much did they lose?”

The Lion King finally restrained his temper and asked.

The War Minister hesitated for a moment before saying, “According to our conjecture, they probably lost one maybe even none!”

“Pa!”

The War Minister’s guess had indeed come true.

He was really sent flying by a single slap from the Lion King.

“Someone, let Ordinton return as soon as possible. The Centaur Clan must be destroyed!”

Chapter 79: The army has returned! ?The Cat Race arrives!

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The southeast of the Lion Race was the territory of the Tiger Race.

At this moment, no one from the Tiger Tribe could be seen in the territory of the Tiger Tribe!

This time, the Tiger Race intended to provoke the Lion Race’s Royal status, stepping on the Lion Race’s throne, but it welcomed the Lion Race’s merciless attack!

In this Orcish Kingdom east of the Fog, the Lion Race was simply too powerful!

Even though the Tiger Race had developed silently for more than twenty years and was already stronger than the Lion Race, when a large-scale war truly erupted, the Tiger Race discovered that they were still far from being a match for the Lion Race!

The Lion Race’s hidden strength was far stronger than them!

However, the Tiger clan discovered it too late!

The Orcish Kingdom had been peaceful for many years. Apart from the Tiger Tribe, one or two other Races had also built up their strength in the dark, intending to replace the Lion Race.

Therefore, to prevent these clans from joining forces, the Lion Race defeated the Tiger Race as quickly as possible, swiftly and mercilessly, uprooting the Tiger Race. The entire Tiger Race was destroyed!

Only a small number of Tiger Tribe members escaped into the Endless Desert in the east.

However, the Lion Tribe still did not give up and continued to pursue.

In the endless desert, there was nothing other than yellow sand.

There were many scorpions in the sand, but these scorpions did not pose a great threat to the Lion Tribe.

In an abandoned temple in the desert, a hundred plus members of the Lion army was resting there.

In the wilderness, several Lions arrived from different directions.

“Reporting, Your Highness, there’s no trace of the Tiger Race’s activity within a hundred miles of the east.”

“Reporting, Your Highness, there’s no one in the south.”

“Reporting...”

A few spies reported the situation.

At this moment, a white bird flew over.

A Lion warrior grabbed the bird and opened a letter that was tied to the bird’s feet. He handed it to the abandoned temple and a Lion man who had a cloak on his back and was exceptionally tall!

This Lion Man was wearing thick black armor. The armor was covered with various mysterious runes. He looked extremely powerful and had an astonishing aura!

After reading the letter, he let out a light snort and gently tore the entire piece of paper into shreds.

“He’s really useless!”

The Lion man said with disdain.

“Your Highness, what’s wrong?”

Next to him, a deputy asked.

His Highness Orr said, “It’s just that a Centaur army one thousand strong broke into our territory, killing seven thousand people, and killing Bert as well!”

“Ah? Prince Bert is dead! Your Highness, your chance is here!”

The assistant beside him had a hint of joy on his face.

“My humble mother is the biggest obstacle between me and the throne. Even though she has already died, she remains a burden!”

“Let’s go. Let’s go back. The escaped female Tiger is about to break through to the sixth rank. It’s good to keep her alive. When she breaks through to the sixth rank, she might go crazy and take her revenge on Royal Father’s princes. At that time, my chance will truly come! Otherwise, why do you think she could escape?”

“Your Highness Ordinton is wise!”

...

One day later, the Lion Tribe’s army came back one after another!

Many of the remaining strength of the Tiger Tribe had been destroyed, and not many of them had escaped.

The corpses of the Tiger Tribe littered everywhere in the Endless Desert.

On the day the Lion Tribe army returned, the entire Lion Tribe Royal City was filled with welcoming Lion Tribe members.

Over the past few days, the Centaur warriors had swept through the territory of the Lion Tribe, making the Lion Tribe sigh in fear!

These Lion clansmen were waiting for their army to return, and then they were going to wipe out the soldiers!

“Is he back?”

In the Imperial City, the ten princes of the Lion King were all looking forward to Ordinton.

“Look! He’s there! Let’s go!”

A group of princes rushed towards Ordinton.

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These guys wanted to follow the army to earn military merit, and they wanted to curry favor with Ordinton.

In their eyes, Ordinton, who was the illegitimate son of the Lion King, did not pose a threat to their claim on the throne.

...

On the day the Lion army returned, Meng Ying and the thousand soldiers also caught up with the Cat army.

At this moment, the first part of the Cat tribe’s army had already arrived in the Miracle Wasteland.

They then saw the magnificent Miracle City.

“Wow, this city is too big!”

“What an imposing city. I’ve never seen such a city before.”

“I’ve been to the Lion Tribe’s Imperial City, but I don’t think I have seen something like this city...”

Hundreds of thousands of Cats were shocked by the City of Miracle!

“Look, the road here is also very magical!”

Some Cats also noticed the cement road beneath their feet

The simple concrete path made these Cat people extremely surprised.

After officially entering the Miracle City, the Cat people’s cries didn’t stop.

They were even more exaggerated than the time Princess Lotte entered Miracle City.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, received the Cat Clan’s Chief in the plaza in front of the Divine Hall.

The Divine Hall where the Qing Ling was located was the largest Divine Hall in Miracle City.

The square in front of the Divine Hall was also exceptionally wide, allowing tens of thousands of people to stand.

The Cat Race was placed in the western corner of Miracle City.

There were already many buildings built there, enough to accommodate them all.

A large number of cooked potatoes were distributed to the Cat Race, making them eat a full meal for the many hungry Cat Race members.

After the Cat Clan joined, the population of Miracle City had broken through to four hundred thousand.

It was very close to five hundred thousand.

The battle prowess of the Cat Race warriors wasn’t strong.

However, they were enough to guard the city.

More Cat Race members could join in the work, allowing the soldiers to free themselves from the land. Instead, they could focus on training and become Divine warriors!

On the day that the Cat Race warriors arrived, Meng Ying led a thousand men back and told them to take a rest, and then she came to the Divine Hall to meet with Qing Ling.

“Big sister Meng Ying, it has been hard on you!”

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, looked at the tiredness on her face and said.

Meng Ying shook her head and said, “It’s fine, Holy Maiden; we have to prepare for the battle. The Lion Tribe will attack soon!”

The Fox girl’s expression turned serious as she asked about the specific matter.

Meng Ying told Qing Ling about her journey.

Hearing this, the Fox girl was quite surprised.

She hadn’t expected Meng Ying to do so many things with merely a thousand Centaurs!

“Sister Meng Ying, you’re really powerful!”

Qing Ling of the Fox Race praised her sincerely.

After chatting with Meng Ying about some things on the road, Qing Ling began to get serious.

“Sister Meng Ying, you’ve fought so many battles along the way. It seems that the strength of the Centaur Warriors has indeed increased greatly after being blessed by my Lord. Now, these Centaur Warriors will probably be able to reach the first rank!”

Meng Ying nodded.

The size of the troops was even worse than that of the Lion Race warriors.

An adult Lion Warrior had a level of the first rank in combat strength.

However, adult Centaur warriors were still a short distance away from the first rank.

However, after Lin Yan’s blessing, these soldiers could reach the first rank.

Some powerful warriors might even achieve higher.

This was the innate advantage of powerful Orcish.

Of course, if they were to reach a higher level, it would be more difficult than humans. Humans had a low starting point, but they grew faster.

The Orcish had a high starting point, but it was a bit difficult to grow!

“Actually, after you left, we’ve already been preparing for battle. Sister Meng Ying, why don’t you take a rest first, and then I’ll take you to see the results of our preparations?”

Chapter 80: Prepare for battle! Grand Magus Meng Ying!

Chapter 80. Prepare for battle! Grand Magus Meng Ying!

Hearing her words, Meng Ying shook her head and said, “I do not need to rest. I’m not very tired. Let’s go, Holy Maiden, take me to see the results.”

Qing Ling nodded, “Yes!”

Qing Ling took Meng Ying’s hand and the two women headed to the special armory in Miracle City!

Behind the two women, the eight Divine Hall maids followed closely behind!

Not long after, they walked into the armory.

In the armory, bright armor was neatly arranged.

Apart from this armor, there were also a large number of spears made with iron heads!

These spearheads were not the only things made of iron!

Even the spear shaft was made of iron!

In the process of smelting the spear’s head, the Dwarves had mixed in some special materials. This type of iron could be called Mithril!

This type of spear was extremely powerful!

When holding it in one’s hand they would notice that it was quite heavy, but it was a good thing for the powerful warriors!

Ordinary metal armor might not be able to block the charge of a Centaur warrior at full speed with these spears in hand!

Apart from that, there were also large amounts of iron shields.

Compared to the shields that only had a single layer of metal, these shields were much better.

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These iron shields also had good magical protection effects.

Due to its thickness, this new type of iron shield's defense effect was better than the armor of the Centaur warriors!

Shields like these could also be used as a weapon.

That was a shield strike!

The Centaur warriors would charge with these shields. The shields would hit the enemy's body, and the impact would be enough to shatter the bones of some weaker enemies!

"Right now, we have five thousand pieces of full-body armor, and we have more half-body armor. There are ten thousand of them. After the Cat Race joined us, the Centaur Race will be able to gather fifteen thousand soldiers! That's why the Centaur's equipment is enough. What's left is to turn the half-body armor into full-body armor!" Qing Ling said.

Meng Ying listened to the side without interrupting.

The female Fox added, "In addition, we've also built five thousand longbows. It's very difficult for the Fox Race's warriors to fight the Lion Race on the front battlefield, but we've already trained more than four thousand archers. The Cat Race can still gather around a thousand archers. With these archers, we have enough long-range firepower!"

Meng Ying nodded.

Of course, these archers could also use the Burst Fire tactic to turn the arrows that were fired into explosive arrows.

However, Centaur warriors throw long spears within a hundred meters.

The archers' attacks were a bit farther away.

After being gifted to these believers, the Burst Fire only had 100 energy points in it. With the burning speed of the Burst Fire, it would consume more than ten energy points every second. If it was not used in an attack within a few seconds, it would be extinguished.

The spear attacks of the Centaur warriors were even shorter. After the Burst Fires were summoned, they would be able to reach the enemy in a second!

The archer's attack distance was a bit longer. When the arrow flew in mid-air, it would be less than ten energy points per second. Therefore, the archer's explosive arrow attack would be less powerful than the spear's explosive spear.

That is unless the archers drew closer to their targets.

However, that kind of risk was too great. It was easy to be hit by the enemy's long-range soldiers, and it was not worth the loss!

However, as long as there were explosive arrows, there would be five thousand archers with explosive arrows. They would be enough for the Lion soldiers to think twice about moving forward.

"By the way, we've also created quite a bit of this."

After Meng Ying finished reading the weapons and equipment, she brought Meng Ying to more than ten huge machines.

"This is a catapult

Meng Ying immediately recognized this machine!

A catapult!

This was the weapon used by the Human Kingdom to attack and defend the strongholds!

However, under the Divine Revelation, the Dwarven craftsmen created it, and it seemed to be much more powerful than a Human's catapult machine. It had to be even more powerful!

Moreover, the Dwarven craftsmen had also designed several types of ammunition for the stone Catcher.

The simplest thing was a stone bullet. This kind of stone bullet looked terrifying. A stone bullet had limited damage, but it was not bad for smashing doors.

There was also an explosive bullet. They also had to pray to the Lord of Flames and send down the Burst Fire. The Burst Fire's power here was much more powerful, so every single one of them had to be operated by a level one or magic acolyte!

After this magical apprentice prayed, his spiritual energy would be drained. A new explosive bullet would require a new magical apprentice to pray!

However, this explosive bullet was much more powerful than this magical apprentice's attacks!

That was why it was quite worthwhile!

With a weapon like this, even if the Lion Tribe possessed siege weapons, they were not afraid.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, brought Meng Ying through the armory and said, "But Sister Meng Ying, can we defeat the Lion Race by ourselves? The most important thing is that we have obtained information from the Snake Race. The Lion Race has at least two Sixth Rank Lion Kings! There is also a rising star. It was said that he is the illegitimate son of the Lion King, Ordinton. The first wave of the Lion Tribe's attack, Ordinton should be here. Sister Meng Ying, can we only rely on your Divine Arts to block him!"

Sixth Rank!

Meng Ying nodded slightly when she heard Qing Ling's words!

In the Continent of the Gods, those who had reached the Sixth Rank were called Kings.

The Cat Clan's Chief didn't dare to call himself King.

However, the reason why the Lion King dared to call himself a King was not only because he was the patriarch of a clan.

It was because his strength had reached the Sixth Rank!

A Sixth Rank King!

In the Human Kingdoms of the Continent of the Gods, the Kings of the Human Kingdoms were at least Rank Six!

...

In the next moment, the Miracle City began to prepare for the fight.

All the armor and equipment were distributed.

Fifteen thousand soldiers, of which five thousand elites had obtained their full armor.

The other 10,000 were equipped with half-body armor.

After these soldiers put on their armor, they all took the time to train.

The Fox and Cat archers also equipped their bows.

This Dwarves longbow was said to have been based on the Elven Race's longbow.

The Elven longbow had one characteristic.

It was Long-range.

However, it saved their strength.

This kind of longbow was the same.

The Catapult was also pushed onto the city wall, entering the battle position.

In the dense forest, a large number of scouts were already in place. Some scouts even snuck to the edge of the Lion Tribe's territory to investigate the Lion Tribe's movements.

In the wilderness, all the potatoes were planted on the other side of the Miracle Wasteland under the arrangement of the female Fox Qing Ling, to avoid these crops being destroyed by the war!

In reality, the Dwarf Queen also requested that she send out Dwarves to fight.

More Dwarves were arriving on the surface every day. More than a hundred thousand Dwarves had already migrated. These Dwarves could gather a large army of more than ten thousand Dwarves.

Unable to refuse the Dwarf Queen's request, the Qing Ling agreed to use these Dwarves as reserves!

In this tense atmosphere, Meng Ying welcomed her breakthrough.

She had become a Sixth-Rank Grand Magus. A King!