

Lord of Flames

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“Holy Maiden, the results of the battle have been compiled. The Lion Tribe has lost Fifty thousand seven hundred and ninety warriors. Eighty-nine Centaurs warriors were injured during the pursuit, but they have all been treated!” In Miracle City, a fox warrior reported to the Fox girl, Qing Ling.

Qing Ling nodded and said, “Let all the fighters rest for two days. After a while, we will launch a counterattack against the Lion Clan!”

“Yes, Holy Maiden!”

In the temple, the Fox Girl, Qing Ling, reported the results of the battle to Lin Yan through prayer.

Lin Yan was not surprised by this result.

However, the commanding ability that the Fox Girl, Qing Ling, exerted during this battle still made Lin Yan think highly of her.

Therefore, Lin Yan spent a lot of Divine Power to bestow a high-level blessing onto her.

After this blessing, the Fox girl, Qing Ling’s, magic talent has improved a lot.

Qing Ling has now become a Fourth-Rank Magus and was very close to the Fifth-Rank, but there was still between Meng Ying and her power.

Her starting point itself was lower than Meng Ying’s, and Qing Ling usually handles more diplomatic things.

Unlike Meng Ying, who was almost always meditating or training when she was free, she naturally couldn’t compare to Meng Ying.

But compared to other magicians, Qing Ling’s speed is already quite terrifying!

Two days after the end of this battle, Miracle City welcomed several groups of guests!

The first to visit was the Wolf Clan!

The Chief of the Wolf Clan came to visit in person, and their intentions were obvious.

The Wolf Clan wants to cooperate with Miracle City and attack the Lion Clan together. After the Lion Clan was defeated, the land of the Lion tribe and the Tiger Clan would be divided equally amongst their factions.

“Cooperation? Split?”

The fox girl Qing Ling looked at the Chief of the Wolf Clan and shook her head with a smile.

The Wolf Clan’s Chief said: “Well, you can account for 70%, and we only have 30%.”

The Chief of the Wolf Clan made a big concession.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, pondered for a moment, and said, “Please come back, Clan Chief, let me consider it.”

This was actually a rejection.

Don’t say 70% and 30%, or 80% and 20% or even 90% and 10% Qing Ling would not agree.

The Chief of the Wolf Clan still did not give up and continued to persuade: “You can win this battle, to a large extent by relying on this miraculous city. If you want to attack the Lion Clan, the fact is you can no longer force them to siege your city. You have to attack them directly on the battlefield where they hold the advantage. I think your army totals at only thirty to forty thousand soldiers. Although the Lion Army has been defeated, its population is too large. Adult Lions can become good fighters without training. If you attack the territory of the Lion Clan, the Lion Clan can still organize an army of more than 60,000 people, and even more! If you cooperate with us we can easily defeat the Lion Clan by working together!”

Although the Wolf Clan Chief did not see the entire battle process, he learned the entire process from his subordinates, and he also had a rough estimate of the strength of Miracle City.

Yes, the reputation of Miracle City has been thoroughly spread, and all the forces in the Orcish Kingdom know that this city is called Miracle City!

The Fox Girl Qing Ling said: “There is no need to worry about that, Chief.

The Wolf Clan’s Chief said: “I know that the new Rank Six warrior of the Tiger Clan has joined you, and you also have a Rank Six Grand Magus. Two Rank Six powerhouses

are indeed terrifying on the battlefield, but the Old Lion King of the Lion Clan is also at the Sixth-Rank, the Holy Maiden may not know that the Lion race also has a mysterious High Priest. This High Priest has not appeared for many years. It is said that he has been communicating with the Gods, and maybe he can borrow the power of the Gods too.”

Having said that, the Wolf Clan Chief took a look at the flame symbols that are ubiquitous in the drawing-room, and said, “Of course, your Gods are equally powerful, but after the high-end combat power of both of you is equalized, the Lion Clan warriors are fighting in the field. The strength of Shanghai will exceed your imagination!”

The fox girl Qing Ling shook her head again: “Thank you for the news from the Chief, come I’ll see you off!”

The Wolf Clan’s Chief stood up and said: “Then I am looking forward to the Miracle City’s performance!”

After speaking, he turned and left.

After the Wolf Clan’s Chief left, immediately, the Bear Clan’s Chief came to visit.

The strength of the Bear Clan was not weak, but it was not strong either.

Their warriors were large, even larger than those of the Lion race, and their individual combat effectiveness was very strong, but their reproductive abilities were relatively low, their population was small, and their numbers were scarce.

Moreover, they are too heavy and too clumsy to plant crops. A whole family can only eat some fruits from the forest, relying on the sky for food, and it is impossible to increase the population.

Well, they are Orcish, but they are still different from the animal bears after all.

What surprised the Fox girl, Qing Ling, was that the Bear Clan offered to adhere to Miracle City’s rules and was willing to become believers of the Lord of Flames!

“The people of my Clan often don’t have enough to eat, but we still fight very well. Is the Lord of Flames willing to accept us?” The Chief of the Bear Clan blinked his pitiful little eyes.

After the Bear Clan, there was another Clan who was willing to become believers of the Lord of Flames and cling to Miracle City.

That was the Dust Deer Clan.

After gaining the two Clans, the strength of Miracle City had increased a lot.

Immediately afterward, the warriors of the two Races began to enter the Miracle Wasteland.

This time they will join in the counterattack against the Lion race!

Because of this, the Fox Girl, Qing Ling, has postponed the time to counterattack the Lion Race by a bit, and the Dwarfish craftsmen have begun to build armor for the newly joined Bear Warriors day and night!

After putting on the armor, these tall Bear fighters were no different from heavy tanks on the battlefield!

When planning a counterattack against the Lions in Miracle City in full swing.

The dwarven people were still moving above ground without pause.

More than half the Dwarves have arrived on the surface, but there are still tens of thousands of dwarves migrating in batches.

Greycastle.

Half of Greycastle has already migrated.

The Chief of Graycastle stayed here to preside over the migration.

The dwarves left the Graycastle from the passage on the cliff and headed above ground in an endlessly long line.

Suddenly, in the darkness, there were a lot of small sounds.

"Have you heard something?" A dwarf asked.

"It seems that there is something there."

"Quick, throw the torch!" A dwarf shouted.

Immediately, a dwarf threw the torch above the cliff.

Then, the dwarves saw it. The cliff was teeming with spiders!

"Crypt spiders! Oh my God, so many crypt spiders. Run!"

The dwarves ran to Graycastle.

The speed of the crypt spiders was not fast, but there are too many of them, and it didn't take long for the entire cliff wall to be covered in crypt spiders!

Graycastle was surrounded by crypt spiders!

The smallest of these crypt spiders were as big as basins and the largest of them... were even bigger than the dwarves!

When the dwarves in Greycastle saw so many crypt spiders, all their faces turned pale.

Chapter 92: Burn out the crypt spiders! The underground city by the black hole!

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The underground world of the Continent of the Gods is no smaller than the world on the surface.

Furthermore.

The creatures living in the shallow underground were okay. Below 100 kilometers from the surface, most of the creatures living in the dark were underground.

Compared to those dark creatures, crypt spiders could only be regarded as a nuisance.

But now, countless crypt spiders have surrounded Greycastle!

The most important thing is that Graycastle's population was now less than half!

There were only a few thousand dwarves, facing the dense, countless crypt spiders. They were unable to stand against them.

"Fire, use fire!"

Thousands of dwarves lit torches.

Crypt spiders are afraid of fire.

Well, many creatures underground were afraid of fire.

"Squeak!"

A huge crypt spider appeared.

After this crypt spider appeared, all the crypt spiders began to attack.

Suddenly, the crypt spiders flocked to Greycastle frantically.

The dwarves could resist at first with torches, but they were also forced to retreat by the crypt spiders.

“Everyone move to the top!”

The leader of the Greycastle Tribe shouted.

The dwarves ran to the top of Greycastle one after another, narrowing the line of defense.

The crypt spiders that rushed up were continuously burned to death, but the number of crypt spiders behind them made them seem like an endless tide.

And the torches of the dwarves were about to go out!

Torches are not endless.

“What to do, boss!”

Some dwarves panic!

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“Pray!”

The leader of Graycastle said.

That was the only option he could think of.

They have already surrendered to the Lord of Flames, and in emergencies, they could only pray to the Lord of Flames!

As a result, a large number of dwarves began to pray to the Lord of Flames!

“Crypt spiders?”

In Lin Yan’s processing mechanism, the Virtual Godhead, once the number of believers praying for the same thing reaches more than one thousand people at the same time, Lin Yan will know.

The number of dwarves praying in Greycastle had reached several thousand, thus Lin Yan naturally knew of this.

“Crypt creatures?”

Lin Yan passed through the channel of the line of faith.

At Greycastle, the crypt spiders were about to break through the dwarves’ defenses, bursting into the ground, and then fire ignited.

Boom!

The fire burned extremely fast.

In almost an instant, a huge fire ignited on the cliff face outside Greycastle.

This scene looked particularly amazing!

These flames were so big that they illuminated the entire underground space.

On the cliff, countless crypt spiders were burned to death by Lin Yan.

He was not what he used to be. The spread of the fire still needs wind.

He could directly use the energy points to extend the flames and burn a large area.

The fire came quickly and burned faster.

That was because crypt spiders were too quick to burn.

In Greycastle, thousands of dwarves shouted!

This time they truly felt it, the power of the Lord of Flames.

More importantly, their God heard their prayers and was willing to help them when they were in a crisis.

That was what made these dwarves truly grateful.

At this moment, even the leader of the Graycastle Tribe, who had originally intended to unify the eight tribes, was too grateful to the Lord of Flames. Now if he was asked to give his life for the Lord of Flames, he was willing!

That was it, the character of the dwarves, extremely straightforward.

However, a large number of crypt spiders were still emerging from the cracks in the cliff wall.

Lin Yan didn't stay still at all and burned through the gaps in the cliff.

A mine tunnel leading further underground was full of crypt spiders.

Lin Yan continued to burn them, turning the entire mine tunnel into a graveyard for crypt spiders!

There were too many crypt spiders, and he had no idea where they came from.

However, although these crypt spiders look big, they don't contribute too many evolution points.

Often only one out of one or two hundred would contribute 1 point of evolution.

For this reason, Lin Yan had gained thousands of evolution points, from which one can imagine the number of these crypt spiders.

In comparison, the energy points gained were a bit more.

Lin Yan burned them all the way, preparing to burn them until he reached the source of the crypt spiders.

Anyway, there were evolution points to obtain!

This mine tunnel was extremely long, probably dozens of kilometers deep.

This mine shaft was filled with crypt spiders!

Soon, Lin Yan rushed out of the mine tunnel, into a deep passage below.

He continued to burn the crypt spiders.

However, the number of crypt spiders still seemed endless.

"Where do these crypt spiders come from?"

Lin Yan was surprised.

There were too many crypt spiders!

It was a little scary.

He had burned millions of crypt spiders to ash already!

Lin Yan also gained over ten thousand evolution points.

"Let me find your source!"

Lin Yan didn't stop at all and continued to burn them down.

Anyway, they provide evolution points and energy points, let's just find their source!

In that deep passage, the flames quickly swept about.

Lin Yan controlled the temperature of the flames so that he could save more energy points during the intense burning.

Although he had a lot of energy points now, Lin Yan will not waste any energy points if he could.

No one would think that he has too much capital!

These crypt spiders were not very strong, but they were numerous and poisonous. A flame of more than a thousand degrees was enough to burn to death.

Burning them was still very cost-effective.

He had gained a lot of energy points.

Lin Yan continued to burn like this.

Taking the time on the surface as a reference, nearly a day has passed.

The deep passage had finally come to an end.

And crypt spiders were still endless.

There were tens of millions of crypt spiders that had been burned to death by Lin Yan!

However, after this deep passage came to an end, Lin Yan saw that there was a huge space below.

This huge space is quite large, it probably measures a thousand meters from top to bottom, and its width was immeasurable.

What was even more amazing was that in the middle of this huge space, there was an extremely dark black hole.

This black hole was at least ten kilometers in diameter!

Crypt spiders crawled out continuously from that black hole.

And beside this incomparably dark black hole, there was a large-scale dungeon!

The flames in the dungeon illuminate the edge of the black hole and become the only light source in this space.

At this time, at the edge of this dungeon, many underground creatures had gathered there, stretching their necks, watching the crypt spiders continuously crawl out of the dungeon!

Amazingly, the crypt spiders that attacked the Greycastle tribe did not attack this dungeon.

When Lin Yan appeared with his monstrous flames, he immediately attracted the attention of the underground creatures in their underground city.

These underground creatures looked over and saw a ball of flame burning down the crypt spiders.

“Hey, why did the crypt spiders catch fire? Was it attacked by a fire magician?”

In the dungeon, some underground creatures appeared puzzled.

“The air circulating in this black hole seems a little different.”

Lin Yan couldn't help but mutter in wonder.

Chapter 93: Night Elf Princess! Black flames!

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Lin Yan ignored the underground creatures but continued to burn down the crypt spiders.

The flames spread too fast, and when the crypt spiders noticed it, it was too late to escape.

Not long after, Lin Yan burned away until he reached the edge of the black hole.

Then slammed himself into its depths.

In the black hole, the air was extremely cold.

Lin Yan was now in a state of Berserk Burning, and the consumption of energy points was not small. After entering this black hole, the consumption of energy points was even greater.

However, Lin Yan could still bear this consumption.

Lin Yan went all the way down, burning the crypt spiders along the way.

The number of these crypt spiders was simply too much.

Half of the cliff wall in this black hole was full of crypt spiders.

And burning in the black hole, Lin Yan's energy point income and consumption were nearly equal.

But the evolution points needed for the next level were still out of reach.

So Lin Yan drove the flames further along and burned half of the cliff wall in the black hole.

"Wow, these flames were terrible!"

In the underground above the black hole, there are all kinds of underground creatures. At this time, these underground creatures exclaimed.

Because from their perspective, the entire black hole was lit up by Lin Yan's flames in an instant!

This scene looked a bit too scary!

Some underground creatures turned pale with fright.

They had never seen something like this before.

Many underground creatures were frightened, thinking that this was a punishment from the Gods. They assumed the gods wanted to burn the dungeon completely, and kept crawling on the ground, repeatedly kowtowing.

"Princess Dawn, come and see!"

In the underground city, in a house, a sweet-looking woman with two pointed ears ran into the house and shouted.

"What's wrong, Qing Luan?"

In the room, there was a woman in a light blue dress and also with two pointed ears.

The appearance of this woman was a bit more beautiful than Qing Luan!

They look like Elves on the Continent of the Gods.

But their skin and appearances were quite different from the elves.

Their skin was a little darker, this kind of darkness was not dark, but like the night, with a certain mysterious and attractive quality.

"Flames, there are flames in the Demon Abyss!"

The girl who was called Qing Luan said.

“Flames? The temperature in the Demon Abyss is so low, and the laws inside are already very different from those in the Continent of Gods. How can a flame be lit inside of it?”

After hearing the words, Princess Chenxi followed Qing Luan out of the room and came to the edge of the dungeon.

However, when she looked at it, the flames on the cliff face had gone out.

“The flame went out so quickly, it burned so terribly just now, those crypt spiders were burned to death.”

Qing Luan couldn't help but feel a little depressed when she wasn't able to let Princess Chenxi see the flame.

Princess Chenxi speculated: “The passage of the abyss is about to open. These crypt spiders live in this passage. They are also afraid of the air in the abyss. They reproduce too fast. It is speculated that they are going to the surface to find resources. They've probably provoked some powerful magician.”

Qing Luan said “Oh” and said: “Princess, after the passage of the abyss, is opened, do you really want to go in? It's terrible there. Even if it is a powerful magician in there, they probably have less than half of their strength left.”

Princess Dawn nodded, her small face showing firmness: “We are cursed by the Dark God, we can only live at night, or the dark underground and the blood of the Abyss Lord can lift this curse, as long as the curse is lifted, we can return to our forest.”

Qing Luan's little face was a little worried: “Princess, it is too difficult to kill the Abyss Lord in the abyss. I hope the Silver Moon Bow you brought is useful.”

In a short period of time, the crypt spiders on the cliff face had been burned by Lin Yan.

Then Lin Yan discovered an underground world at least ten kilometers away from the black hole.

This underground world is all crypt spiders.

Lin Yan was not polite, and rushed in, burning all the crypt spiders inside to ashes.

“You burned a Rank Five crypt spider to death, +2000 evolution points.”

At this time, the system prompt sounded.

Amongst these crypt spiders, there was even one that had reached the Fifth-Rank.

What a good harvest.

Burning different Fifth-Rank beings will grant different amounts of evolution points.

After burning a Fifth-Rank Lava Giant, Lin Yan gained five thousand evolution points.

However, after killing this Fifth-Rank crypt spider, Lin Yan only received two thousand.

Well, although Sixth-Rank Aldington was killed by Winnie the Tiger, its corpse was also burned to death by the flames summoned by Meng Ying's prayers. Lin Yan gained eight thousand evolution points from it.

This underground world was not too big. It contained the nest of the crypt spiders inside of it, which had now been completely burned to ashes by Lin Yan.

"These guys live well here, why are they running to the ground?"

Lin Yan couldn't help thinking after burning all the crypt spiders.

After thinking about it, Lin Yan restrained his flames, so that as an Imperishable Heavenly Flame, he did not consume any energy points.

Lin Yan left this underground world, and then kept falling.

He didn't fall long before reaching the bottom of this black hole.

This black hole looks big, but in fact, it was not very deep.

It was only tens of kilometers in depth.

Lin Yan floated around at the bottom of the black hole.

Suddenly, he felt a crack in the ground.

Then, a black flame came out of the gap.

Black flames!

Lin Yan had never seen such a flame before.

When it burns, it seems to be invisible and intangible, and it is completely invisible to humans or other creatures in the dark.

But as a flame, Lin Yan could feel it.

“This flame is a bit special.”

Lin Yan was not polite and rushed forward, swallowing the black flame that had just emerged from the ground.

Chapter 94: Abyssal Demon Fire! High-level Divine Power!

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“You have swallowed the Abyssal Demon Fire and have gained 5000 evolution points.”

“You have swallowed the Abyssal Demon Fire, the system has analyzed the energy structure of the Abyssal Demon Fire, you can spend evolution points to rearrange the tenth Flame Layer so that it assumes the characteristics of the Abyssal Demon Fire. Should the transformation take place?”

After Lin Yan swallowed the black flame, he received a prompt.

“Abyssal Demon Fire?” Lin Yan whispered.

Abyss!

This word caught Lin Yan’s attention.

“So, this is the Abyss?”

Lin Yan guessed.

The underground world of the Continent of the Gods was very big.

At the bottom of the entire continent was the Abyss-.

The Abyss is said to have many layers, it was unknown how deep it was or how wide it was either.

The laws of the Abyss World and the Continent of the Gods were completely different.

People from the Continent of Gods will be greatly restricted from entering the Abyss.

When a Magus enters the Abyss, his strength will drop by more than half, but a warrior’s words would be better, but more negative effects will be added to his body, and his strength will be greatly reduced.

Creatures of the Abyss will also be greatly weakened when they enter the Continent of the Gods.

In the heavens of the Continent of the Gods, there are the Heavenly Gods and in the Abyss there were the Abyssal Demon Gods.

Even the Heavenly Gods were reluctant to enter the Abyss.

However, the Abyssal creatures would often be interested in the Continent of the Gods, thus an Abyss invasion occurred long ago.

It's just that as the Continents of the Gods becomes stronger, the passage between the Abyss and the continents of the Gods has been closed.

Judging from this Abyssal Demon Fire, below this, this was a possible gateway to the Abyss.

The Abyss has special restrictions on the powerhouses of the Continent of the Gods.

But for Lin Yan... this kind of restriction hardly existed.

The only problem was the consumption of more energy points.

"First transform the Abyssal Demon Fire!"

After Lin Yan finished speaking, he chose to transform.

Three thousand evolution points had been deducted.

Immediately afterward, his tenth Flame Layer was transformed into the Abyssal Demon Fire.

Then the outermost layer of Lin Yan's flames suddenly turned black.

Except for the three core flames, the other seven flames were special flames, which could also be called heterogeneous flames.

However, Lin Yan usually hides the other seven layers.

This time, Lin Yan used the Abyssal Demon Fire as the "outer flame". Once it burned, Lin Yan found that his consumption in the Abyss had returned to normal.

"It used to be expensive because the laws in the black hole are a little different from the Continent of the Gods. Now the consumption is normal because the Abyssal Demon Fire was originally a flame of the Abyss."

Lin Yan figured out the reason.

The effect of the Abyssal Demon Fire was very special.

This was a flame that affected the soul.

When the Abyssal Demon Fire burns, the surrounding lives will unconsciously produce a kind of fear.

This sense of fear and oppression would increase as Lin Yan injected more energy points into the Abyssal Demon Fire.

Generating fear was not its only function.

This was a flame that could burn the soul.

Lin Yan covered the entire outer layer of his flames with the Abyssal demon flame. In the darkness, he couldn't be seen at all.

Then Lin Yan headed towards the crevice where the Abyssal Demon Fire had drilled out of. Soon, Lin Yan realized that he couldn't get in at all.

This Abyssal Demon Fire could slip out, but it couldn't go back in.

The time is not right.

He can't even melt the ground.

The Abyss connects the Continent of the Gods, at the bottom of the Continent of the Gods, but this kind of bottom does not only refer to the location directly below.

An underground creature that can burrow, and drill down a few hundred kilometers from Lin Yan's current position will not necessarily be able to enter the Abyss.

The underground city on the edge of the Abyss is extremely lively.

There are many underground creatures here.

However, the underground creatures that can enter the dungeon to live here were wise and not particularly chaotic, unlike pure insects like crypt spiders!

Above a torch in the dungeon, Lin Yan stayed there quietly to rest, condensing his energy.

The residents of the dungeon didn't know that what was burning above this torch was the terrifying flame lit up by the black hole just now.

Lin Yan already knew from the residents in this dungeon that the passage of the Abyss would be opened soon.

This black hole is called Demon Abyss by the people in the dungeon.

Demon Abyss is the channel connecting the Continent of the Gods and the Abyss, but now the channel was blocked.

Yes, Lin Yan was going to the Abyss to see if he could swallow some flames in the Abyss.

Moreover, the Abyss was full of chaotic creatures, and Lin Yan could burn them unscrupulously.

If a certain amount of the Abyss can be burned up, Lin Yan's would gain more evolution points than imagined.

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It's not that Lin Yan had nothing to do during his wait.

He was trying to use the new features of the Virtual Godhead.

Yes, after the power of belief had increased to a certain level, the Virtual Godhead had received a new function, which was to create a higher level of Divine Power.

Lin Yan can now use more than one million points of faith to exchange for a little high-level Divine Power.

Or use ten points of low-level Divine Power for a little high-level Divine Power.

In addition, Lin Yan can also create some special high-level Divine Powers.

Combine the power of faith with Lin Yan's energy points, and then put Lin Yan's special flames with it, and then you could obtain high-level Divine Powers with different properties.

For example, Lin Yan can choose to use one million points of power of faith, and add a "White Fire" with that one million energy points, and he can get a little high-level Divine Power with very good healing effects!

This high-level Divine Power even has the effect of reviving the dead.

As long as you don't completely die, you can be rescued.

For another example, Lin Yan can use one million points of faith and add a "Cold Fire" with those one million energy points in it, and he can get a little high-level Divine Power that has a miraculous effect on mental power!

Although Divine Power was not omnipotent, its functions were very comprehensive.

The Divine Power that was exchanged purely with the power of faith can be used to heal injuries, can also be used to enhance mental power, to bless, and even to burn, to increase the effect of Berserk Burning many times and so on.

Yes, if Lin Yan used Divine Power instead of energy points to fuel his flames, the burning effect would be super amazing.

In the state of Berserk Burning, his temperature ranges from several to ten times the normal temperature.

If you use Divine Power to start a Berserk Burning his temperature will reach dozens of times the normal temperature!

That...it would be quite a terrible temperature!

However.

After adding Lin Yan's energy points and special flames, the effect will be better in certain aspects.

After the Virtual Godhead is upgraded, it has more and more effects.

This is why Lin Yan still attached so much importance to the power of faith even though he was not prepared to follow the path of pure belief to become a God.

Because the Virtual Godhead can only be driven by the power of faith or Divine Power.

In the dungeon, time passed quietly.

Lin Yan still stayed on the biggest torch in the dungeon, using the Virtual Godhead to analyze the aura of the Abyss.

If the analysis was successful, Lin Yan may be able to get in touch with some knowledge of the rules in advance.

In the next few days, the number of people in the dungeon gradually increased.

Some weird underground creatures emerged from the unknown recesses of the dungeon.

These underground creatures were thought to be ready to enter the Abyss.

However, the opening of the Abyss channel was still some time away.

On the ground, the preparations for war in Miracle City were almost done.

The Bear population was not that large.

The entire Bear Clan only consists of a few thousand people.

But they just made up a two thousand-man army.

These two thousand Bears were dressed in heavy armor forged by tens of thousands of Dwarven craftsmen!

The counterattack has begun!

Chapter 95: The army marches! The Lion Clan's countermeasures!

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"My God, I have readied the army, and I am ready to set off tomorrow to launch a counterattack against the Lion Clan. My god, can this battle be fought?"

In the main temple of Miracle City, the fox girl, Qing Ling, whispered to Lin Yan.

She quickly received Divine Revelation.

War!

The fox girl, Qing Ling, showed joy.

Her God gave a clear Revelation.

Although this Revelation was only one word, the fox girl, Qing Ling, was full of confidence.

The fox girl, Qing Ling, then met with Meng Ying, the Dwarven Queen, the Rank Six Fighter Winnie, and the Holy Maidens to discuss strategic solutions!

As for the Chiefs of the Bear tribe and the Deer tribe, they will never be able to enter their circle.

After the fox girl, Qing Ling, had made a decision, she only needed to inform them, they were responsible for the implementation.

"There are 40,000 soldiers ready to fight in this battle, including 15,000 Centaur cavalry, 10,000 Fox tribe soldiers, 5,000 cat tribe soldiers, 2,000 Bear tribe soldiers, and 8,000 Deer tribes soldiers." The fox girl, Qing Ling, told them the statistics.

After speaking, she looked at the Dwarven Queen Ivy: "Your Majesty, you will be in charge of the city's defenses. There are five thousand Cats soldiers who will help you as well." The Dwarven Queen Ivy nodded.

Miracle City was their base camp, which was also equivalent to the Holy City of the Lord of Flames. They could delegate such an important matter as guarding their base camp to the dwarves, but the dwarves don't have much opinion.

Dwarves were very good at fighting, especially after they were recognized by the Lord of Flames, all of them wanted to fight for the Lord of Flames.

Their combat effectiveness is also very great.

It's just that the value of their forged weapons was greater.

"The Holy Maiden can rest assured, if anyone dares to come to Miracle City, they will know how powerful the Dwarves are," Ivy said.

"Okay!"

The fox girl, Qing Ling, then looked at Meng Ying and Winnie.

"Auntie Winnie, you are responsible for controlling the old Lion King. Sister Meng Ying will deal with the other High Priest who may exist. Once Sister Meng Ying deals with the enemy, she will come to help you!"

Winnie nodded.

They discussed a lot of details and considered all possible situations.

For example, those from other races may take the opportunity to attack Miracle City.

For example, the Lions will find helpers and so on.

But the fox girl, Qing Ling, had the means to deal with it.

Early the next morning, 40,000 soldiers stood neatly on the big square in Miracle City.

After the fox girl, Qing Ling gave a simple speech, 40,000 soldiers marched out of Miracle City.

At the forefront of the army were the two thousand Bear soldiers.

These two thousand Bear warriors were all large-tonnage players. Each Bear warrior was bigger than a Lion warrior, weighing more than one thousand catties, including their armor, they were all close to weighing one ton!

When the two thousand Bear Clan soldiers marched, the ground shook!

These Bear Clan warriors have finally been able to eat their fill every day in Miracle City these days.

Their appetite was not too great.

Every Bear Clan warrior eats dozens of catties of potatoes every day.

In the miraculous wasteland, now naturally there are not only potatoes but also a large number of other vegetable crops too.

And under Lin Yan's enlightenment, the Fox female Qing Ling was even ready to breed poultry.

However, in the Orcish Kingdom, few species of poultry were convenient for large-scale breeding before Lin Yan reincarnated, and the Fox girl, Qing Ling, also found some wild chickens and started breeding them en masse.

In short, potatoes were the staple food, and you were full.

For orcish, except for a few big Clans, it was a luxury to eat every day!

Others rationed their food, only eating tiny portions daily.

Behind the Bear tribe warriors were the Centaur warriors. The Centaur warriors were divided into two teams, one in the front and the other in the back to avoid accidents.

Also, spies sent by Qing Ling circled the entire army, like tentacles, monitoring the entire army in all directions for dozens of miles!

These spies were not just one group but were many groups. Once a group of spies does not return to report in a fixed time, there will be other spies to check up on them immediately.

This was to avoid being attacked during their march.

However, after seeing the mighty power of Miracle City, apart from the Lion Clan and one or two big Clans, how could other Clans dare to attack such a powerful army.

Many races have only a few thousand soldiers, only a few have tens of thousands. They would only be sent to die

The third echelon was the Fox and Cat tribe warriors. The Fox warriors have 5,000 archers and 5,000 ordinary fighters.

These five thousand ordinary warriors were only there to protect the archers.

The newly joined Deer Warriors walked behind them.

The fighting power of the Deer warriors was not very good, but their running speed was great. Their function was to give the opponent a fatal blow when the opponent's army is about to be defeated.

The movements of Miracle City were soon known by other Orcish tribes.

At the Lion Clan, after that great defeat, the old Lion King was angry for a full day. Back then he didn't care much for the past few years, only knowing that he had finally reproduced his descendants and began to gather soldiers...

Nothing right will happen if he doesn't do it himself.

Its General was dead.

The Minister of War had been slapped to death by him.

Aldington was also dead.

It can be said that the old Lion King currently has no useful people, except for himself.

The population of the Lion tribe is too much.

Only two days later, the old Lion King gathered an army of 70,000 Lions.

However, despite the large number in this Lion army, only 30,000 were the elite soldiers of the past.

Among the 30,000 people, there are thousands more who have escaped from the Miracle Wasteland!

The remaining 40,000 people are all newly assembled young Lions.

Needless to say, the physical quality of these Lions who have never been on the battlefield was not bad when compared to their predecessors.

They only lacked combat experience.

There were weapons and equipment.

In the Miracle Wasteland battle, the weapons and equipment belonging to the Lion Warriors who died in the battle was the accumulation of the Lion Tribes efforts over many years.

The Orcish Kingdom generally lacks weapons and equipment. As a “Royal Clan”, it was quite difficult even for the Lion Clan to be able to arm all their tens of thousands of troops.

Now, the Lion warriors have left all their weapons and equipment on the Miracle Wasteland.

The armor was recovered by Miracle City and then smelted again.

The leather armor burned directly.

Even the thousands of fighters who fled back threw aside their helmets and armor, and even their weapons to escape faster.

Therefore, in this army of 70,000 Lions, more than half of the Lion Clan’s warriors are only equipped in very simple armor.

Many of these armors were made by these Lion Warriors themselves.

The old Lion King opened the “National Treasury”, and gave every Lion warrior an iron weapon.

The old Lion King then went to a temple deep in the Lion Clan’s Royal City.

When he came out, there was a little more confidence on his face!

“Thinking that we can defeat us with some miscellaneous troops? Huh, naive, I will let you know that the Lion Clan’s heritage is not something you guys can shake!” The old Lion King looked gloomy and authentic.

“Passing orders, marching, we will defeat them in the Green Lake Forest!”

The old Lion King gave the order.

The Green Lake Forest was not far from the grassland where Prince Bert died!

The old Lion King was not prepared to defend the Imperial City.

The Lion Clan’s Imperial City is far less solid than the Miracle City.

And the Lions were not good at defending the city.

What the Lion Clan is good at was fighting on the battlefield!

Chapter 96: They are here again! The nightmare of the Lion Warriors!

Chapter 96. They are here again! The nightmare of the Lion Warriors!

The marching speed of the army in the Miracle City is naturally not as fast as the Lion clan.

However, they were all fighters who had been blessed by the Lord of Flames and were physically stronger than they were before.

Therefore, just two days later, this 40,000 man army arrived in the original territory of the Cat tribe.

Then, their spies were released in all directions.

The Lions also sent many spies.

But the spies of the Lion clan didn't fight with the spies of Miracle City. They saw them from a distance and avoided them.

They wanted to fight, but they couldn't fight, because the spies of Miracle City were Centaur warriors in full armor.

If they were to battle them one-on-one, the disadvantage of their equipment was too great; even if they were stronger than them it would be pointless because the armor cannot be broken!

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, personally led the army this time.

After reaching the original territory of the Cat tribe, the Fox girl, Qing Ling, ordered the whole army to rest.

The whole army rested in the territory for one night, and the next day, they marched towards the Lion tribe's territory.

In the morning, the army passed the Lion Pass.

The Lion Pass was originally the gateway to the west of the Lion Clan, but after it was destroyed by Meng Ying, the Lion Clan did not rebuild it, nor did they place soldiers in the Lion Pass.

"Reporting, Your Royal Highness, according to the spies, most of the Lions should be in the Forest near that lake."

After the army marched for some time, a spy came to report.

“That is the Green Lake Forest. We fought against the Lions there before. The terrain there is very suitable for the Lions to attack.” The Tiger, Winnie, said.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, nodded, and said, “Is that piece of forest lush?”

Winnie shook her head and said: “The vegetation is sparse and the terrain is complex. Even if it is difficult to burn with fire, if we enter the Green Lake Forest, the army will be divided and we will lose our advantage. Our formation will fall apart and we will be separated into small groups. This isn’t much of a problem for the Bears or the Centaurs. However, the Foxes, Cats, and Deer’s will be defeated by the Lion Tribe!”

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, understood.

Green Lake was said to be a forest and is better than the Stone Forest.

It is a very vast forest.

Meng Ying had only brought a thousand people through the Green Lake Forest before but they were not affected before.

But now, there were 40,000 people here.

Once inside the Green Lake Forest, the 40,000 troops will be cut into small units of one or two thousand people or even smaller units.

That was because the terrain could not be accessed easily.

Once divided, the Fox tribe and Cat tribe soldiers consist of mainly archers, and they are targets for the Lion warriors.

You know, where the terrain is complex, archers are not so easy to use in battle.

The Lion Warriors would also not be grouped closely together, so the bursting arrows wouldn’t cause much damage, and it was easy to find shelter at any time.

Winnie said, “That old Lion is really sly. This woodland is very wide. There is a lake to the south of the woodland. Therefore, you can only bypass the forest by heading north. The detour will take a long time, and the snowy mountains to the north are not conducive to marching. This battlefield chosen by the Lion Warriors is extremely disadvantageous to us!”

“No, it’s good for us!” At this time, Meng Ying spoke.

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, looked at her.

Meng Ying looked to the east and said, "The Green Lake Forest will divide us and divide them. There will be 70,000 Lion Warriors scattered in such a large forest. There will not be as many of their soldiers scattered in each area, so let me force them. I will force them to come out and fight!"

"You'll go?"

Winnie was taken aback for a moment.

Meng Ying nodded and looked at the Centaur Chief: "Are you interested in running with me again?"

Hearing Meng Ying's words, the Centaur Chief instantly understood and said happily, "Of course, Meng Ying!"

Winnie frowned slightly and said, "I see, you are planning to bring a small group in to kill the enemy? With your strength, you can indeed kill a large number of Lion Warriors in a short amount of time, but you are a magician. The enemy has a Rank Six Fighter and a Rank Six High Priest, and there are 70,000 Lion Warriors as well. What if you are trapped?"

Meng Ying smiled slightly and said, "Auntie Winnie, don't worry, please protect the Holy from any Rank Six enemies."

After she finished speaking, she said: "Patriarch, summon the soldiers!"

The Centaur patriarch nodded and said, "Good!"

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"The enemy army will be here soon, right?"

In the camp tent in the Green Lake Forest, the old Lion King asked.

"My lord, they have reached a hill a few kilometers away, and they have settled there." A staff member reported.

"They've set up camp? It's not important, but we are in our territory, and we can re-supply from time to time. They are fighting thousands of miles away from their own, and are depending on what supplies they get. Humph, after all, they are mere beasts, and don't even know the most important factor of war."

The old Lion King snorted softly, and then said: "Notify the thousand-man troop hidden in the ruins of the Kobold Race and let them be responsible for cutting off the enemy's supply lines."

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

This man had just finished the flattering of the old Lion King, outside, a messenger shouted:

“My lord, they are attacking!”

“Attacking? Quick, blow the horn!”

The old Lion King stood up.

“My lord, but their numbers are small. They seem to consist of a thousand Centaurs. According to our observation, these one thousand Centaurs may be the ones that wreaked havoc on our territory before.” The messenger continued.

“They’re courting death!”

The old Lion King’s eyes were cold, and he said, “Bring me my sword, I will destroy these Centaurs!”

On the grassland, a thousand soldiers rushed to Green Lake Forest.

In the Green Lake Forest, the Lion Warriors looked at the Centaurs, and they were a little confused.

Yes, they are a bit dumbfounded.

In the Green Lake Forest, there was an army of 70,000 Lions.

Even if the 70,000 man army was scattered, it was still a 70,000 man army.

But they dare to attack at this point?

Or were they just sent to test the defenses and die?

No matter how puzzled these Lion Warriors were since the enemy was here, they had to fight.

A thousand Centaurs rushed towards an entrance in the middle of Green Lake Forest.

The entrance was quite wide, but after entering, they would not be able to display their might.

If forty thousand people come in all at once... they would not fit at all even if they squeezed together, they had to be divided into many pieces.

This was the opportunity the Lion Warriors were waiting for.

Although the old Lion King had a spine, his combat experience was very rich and he knew how to make use of the right time and terrain.

This was also the reason why he could lead the Lions to prosperity.

After the Centaurs rushed into the entrance of the forest, a large number of Lion Warriors moved to surround them.

“Kill them.”

These Lion Warriors threw their spears at the one thousand Centaurs excitedly.

Boom!

At this time, a large number of fireballs flew at these Lion Warriors, killing hundreds of them in an instant.

“There is a magician, withdraw quickly!”

These Lion Warriors withdrew one after another.

The Centaurs did not stop at all, nor did they pursue them, they continued to head deeper into the Green Lake Forest.

Along the way, they rarely attacked; the only attacking was Meng Ying on the back of the Centaur Chief.

But Meng Ying’s attacks were terrible.

She didn’t use powerful moves at all.

She used a simple fireball technique that could kill hundreds of people in one blow.

This is the horror of a Grand Magus.

Those Lion Warriors were also clever, and each time Meng Ying attacked up to two or three times, these Lion Warriors moved into the complicated terrain and escaped.

Meng Ying also didn’t want to chase them; the Centaur Patriarch carried her on his back and ran deep into the Green Lake Forest.

From the looks of it, Meng Ying was going to visit Green Lake Forest all over again.

“The magician who killed Aldington is here. It’s amazing. She killed hundreds of brothers as soon as she attacked!”

“Well, when she ravaged our territory, thousands of people were killed, even Prince Bert was killed.”

“Those one thousand Centaurs are here again. It’s too big. We have 70,000 people. They dare to come in!”

It didn’t take long before the news of the arrival of the Magus who killed Aldington and the arrival of a thousand Centaurs spread throughout the Green Lake Forest.

This brought a huge panic to these Lion Warriors.

“They are here again, they are here again!”

In the Lion army, the Lion warriors who saw Prince Bert’s death shivered.

Those thousand Centaurs and that Magus have become their nightmare!

Chapter 97: Shoot yourself in the foot!

Chapter 97. Shoot yourself in the foot!

“Roar! Where are they?”

In the Green Lake Forest, the old Lion King roared!

The Green Lake Forest was too big, the Orcish communication was not convenient, and the speed of the Centaurs was very fast.

When the old Lion King received the notice and rushed to the other side, the unit had already left.

“My lord, they should be in the Stone Forest.” A Lion Warrior said.

The old Lion King let out a roar again and then ran towards the Stone Forest on his feet.

As a Sixth-Rank Fighter, his speed was much faster than most.

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He did not need to avoid obstacles as he could jump directly over them.

He could also jump over some wide ravines.

In Green Lake Forest, there were ravines and obstacles everywhere, and the terrain was extremely complicated.

It was as if this battlefield was tailor-made for the Lions.

In only ten minutes, the old Lion King arrived at the Stone Forest.

But the thousand people left long ago.

In the Stone Forest, the corpses of Lion Warriors were scattered about.

The corpses of these Lion warriors showed that they were all killed by fireballs.

As a Magus, Meng Ying also could use magic phosphine.

Basically, with a raise of her hand, a bunch of fireballs would appear.

Compared to Meng Ying's other magic, these fireballs were far less lethal, but they are more than enough to kill these First and Second-Rank Lion Warriors who were not very well protected.

Well, these Lion warriors were left with whole bodies.

Unlike Meng Ying's other powerful tricks, where her magic would melt even the ground for you. Most of the time their bones would be melted into slag.

Moreover, this kind of fireball technique did not require Meng Ying to use much Magic Power.

This was true for other Magus as well. If there were no protections on the battlefield, many people are more likely to be killed by a minor spell than an ultimate technique.

It was because the consumption of magic power was small and the effects were good.

Of course, if it was on the battlefield in the Human Kingdoms, the large shields of well-equipped Human warriors can often resist these small magic attacks.

However, this was not a battlefield in the Human Kingdoms.

What Meng Ying faced were some newly assembled Lion warriors who didn't even have decent armor.

"Roar, who made me come to the Stone Forest just now, I want to kill them!"

As he was unable to find the Centaur unit, the old Lion King nearly exploded.

This time, he stopped asking others but ran toward a large hill in the Green Lake Forest.

After another ten minutes, he finally reached that hill.

Then he looked about condescendingly and soon saw the Centaurs running happily dozens of kilometers away.

At this time, the Centaur warriors had already made a big circle in the Green Lake Forest, and it seemed that they were about to leave.

“You want to run~!”

The old Lion King looked at the route they were advancing to, jumped up and down violently, and quickly chased the Centaur warriors.

As a Rank Six Lion King, his speed was fast, even in the Green Lake Forest with its complicated terrain, his speed can reach nearly 100 kilometers per hour.

If he was on a plain with good terrain, his speed would only be even more amazing.

He could cover 20 meters in a second!

The speed of the Centaur warriors was not slow, but the Centaur warriors did not walk in a straight line but ran along the wider road in the Green Lake Forest.

This piece of the forest, the Centaur warriors ran through here several times, it was quite familiar!

Seeing that the Centaurs warriors were about to rush out of the Green Lake Forest, the old Lion King finally arrived.

“Roar! Die!”

The old Lion King stood fiercely in front of the Centaur warriors and rushed over with a massive blade in hand.

Boom!

But Meng Ying was ready long ago, and in an instant, a big fireball smashed blazed toward him.

The old Lion King was extraordinarily brave. In order to chase these Centaurs, he did not wear a shield. Facing the fireball falling from the sky, he split the fireball with a fierce slash.

“You bugs!”

As soon as the old Lion King's voice fell, a second fireball smashed down again. The old Lion King's reaction was extremely quick and he slashed the fireball again, but immediately, the third and the fourth came again.

The old Lion King fell into the same rhythm Aldington fell into.

However, he was able to deal with it much easier than when Aldington was dealing with it!

This showed his great strength!

"Roar!"

After he split more than ten fireballs in a row, the Centaurs had already run away.

The old Lion King roared, his eyes flickered, but he did not chase them.

That Grand Magus, it was a little frightening!

The High Priest was not here. He did not want to face the Grand Magus as he was unsure of his victory!

"My lord, we have lost more than 2,300 soldiers in total."

After the old Lion King returned to the camp full of anger, he heard the losses reported by the new War Minister.

When the War Minister was reporting, his body was shaking.

You know, his predecessor was slapped to death by the old Lion King because he reported the news of the Lion Clan's defeat!

"Assholes!"

The old Lion King didn't attack him this time but instead attacked a large rock next to him.

The big rock was cracked by its palm.

Seeing the Minister of War, his eyes shook.

"Go and tell the High Priest that Grand Magus is a bit difficult to deal with, so I would like him to deal with her."

The old Lion King said.

“Report, Your Majesty, it’s not good, another person has come!”

At this time, a herald’s urgent voice sounded.

The old Lion King slapped it up: “Speak clearly, who has come.”

The herald hurriedly said: “It’s a Tiger. It’s so powerful. Thousands of our soldiers have been killed!”

“A Tiger! Damn it, this is the remnant of the Tiger clan! Damn Aldington, he deliberately kept her alive so that she could grow stronger!”

Angrily, the old Lion King slapped the herald to death.

The War Minister watching behind felt his vision blur as his eyes shook.

He seemed to have seen his end.

The old Lion King was indeed shrewd. Aldington’s little secrets were well known by him, but the Lion Clan was prospering, and Aldington’s strength was getting stronger day by day. So the old Lion King did not say anything.

Until now, he regretted not reprimanding Aldington!

At this moment, he wanted to kill Aldington in his heart.

Obviously, we can cut the weeds and remove the roots earlier, but to forcibly cultivate a Fifth-rank into a Sixth-Rank was foolishness!

“Bring me my blade!”

As a last resort, the old Lion King once again went out on his own.

The old Lion King came to a hill, and after finding Winnie’s tracks, he chased after her.

He quickly discovered that in the Green Lake Forest, the Sixth-Rank Tiger Winnie was more difficult to deal with than the Grand Magus.

The Grand Magus relied on the Centaurs to move about, for protection and further support.

Winnie doesn’t need any of those.

As a Sixth-Rank Tiger, Winnie’s speed in Green Lake Forest was no slower than the old Lion King.

Although she killed them one by one, once those Lion Warriors were chased by her, they could hardly escape.

Winnie also knew that the old Lion King was chasing her, but she didn't fight with the old Lion King, and after killing a lot of people, she fled every day. At her speed, the old Lion King couldn't catch up.

"My lord, that Tiger killed more than 3,000 soldiers..."

The Minister of War was here to report the losses again!

In a short period of time, they lost more than 5,000 powerful soldiers.

Winnie killed more than Meng Ying.

"Asshole!"

When the old Lion King heard the number of soldiers that they had lost, he was extremely angry.

Before the war even began, he was pushed around by two Sixth-Ranked opponents.

Was this their back garden? Come, say, leave.

Moreover, the old Lion King was more worried that the other party would keep doing this.

This was the most favorable battlefield for the Lion Clan. Being engaged by the two Sixth-Rank beings made the old Lion King feel like he was shooting himself in the foot.

"My lord, the High Priest is here!"

Finally, a subordinate reported good news.

"Good."

The old Lion King was very happy.

Now, if the other party dares to attack again, they would be the ones running back and forth!

Chapter 98: Scared away! Selling out one's accomplice!

Chapter 98. Scared away! Selling out one's accomplice!

"The strength of that Old Lion King is not weak."

On a hill in the grassland, Meng Ying said while restoring her magic power.

When they were finally intercepted by the Old Lion King, Meng Ying's magic power consumption was not small.

No matter how little magic power a fireball consumes, Meng Ying circled the Green Lake Forest for almost an hour. During this time, she continued to use magic, which meant her magic power consumption was not small.

Of course, Meng Ying has been controlling how much magic power she used so that she could get away smoothly when she was intercepted by the Old Lion King.

If she were at her peak she would be sure to defeat the Old Lion King, but Meng Ying was still guarding against the High Priest!

Otherwise, if she was not careful she would die.

Of course, it's not unfeasible for Meng Ying and Winnie to enter the Green Lake Forest, but the risk is too great. The enemy could use their soldiers as a wall so that when they were tired they would strike?

She and Winnie were indeed strong; they were at the Sixth-Rank! Either one of them could wipe out an army consisting of thousands.

Together, it was estimated that they could kill more than 10,000 Lion Warriors at a time, but after killing them all, the two of them have no energy left to fight further. Therefore, they couldn't beat the Old Lion King and the High Priest head-on.

The role of high-level powerhouses on the battlefield was indeed great, but in many cases, they are used to contain high-level battlefields, and ordinary fighters are equally effective.

The role of high-ranking powerhouses in the Orcish Kingdom will be amplified because ordinary warriors are not well equipped.

The Human Kingdom has superior equipment and better coordination. A tactic like the one Meng Ying was using earlier would not be as effective against them as it was against the Lions.

And if Meng Ying hadn't obtained instant casting, she would not dare to go in by herself.

A Grand Magus who was too close to a Rank Six Fighter wouldn't live long.

"Are they going to fight?" The Fox girl, Qing Ling, asked.

Meng Ying shook her head slightly: "It shouldn't be. I haven't seen the High Priest. I guess he wasn't there before."

While speaking, Meng Ying felt that she had missed an opportunity. If she had known that the High Priest was not there, she could have cooperated with Winnie to kill the Old Lion King.

But even Gods were not omniscient and omnipotent, let alone them.

Meng Ying did not dawdle; she stood up and said, "I will go in again. If the High Priest is still not there, I will kill the Old Lion King and attack! You wait for my signal!"

The Fox Girl, Qing Ling, nodded: "Okay!"

Meng Ying hopped on the back of the Centaur Chief again and said, "Let's go!"

This one thousand-man troop rushed into the Lion Clan's territory again.

This time, the Old Lion King was not in the camp of the army, but on the edge of the Green Lake Forest.

In this way, he has plenty of time to react. Unlike before, when he had received reports only after many Lion tribe warriors were killed.

"There, it's the Magus." The Old Lion King roared.

The speed of the Centaur warriors was too fast, and they rushed down from the hill in the grassland in just a few minutes

They rushed into the Green Lake Forest.

"Hmph, this time, you won't get away!" The old Lion sneered.

They dare to come here!

"Runaway those Centaurs are here again!"

In the Green Lake Forest, the Lion Warriors fled one after another.

Those who escaped a little slower were buried under Meng Ying's fireball technique.

When the Centaur warriors ran wildly and ran into a wide valley, the Old Lion King violently descended from the sky, blocking the road ahead.

Then, behind them, a Lion with a large number of mysterious symbols on his face appeared.

This is the mysterious High Priest of the Lion Race.

"It seems that it was a human." The High Priest hoarse voice sounded.

Meng Ying said to the Centaur patriarch: "Let the soldiers move to the side and wait for my order for a while."

"Yes!"

The Centaur patriarch gave the order, and the thousand Centaur warriors ran to the edge of the valley.

They wore full armor, but they are not afraid of the spear-throwing attacks of those Lion people.

However, Meng Ying was certain the armor was ineffective in the face of beings who had reached the Sixth-Rank.

Now, only Meng Ying was left in the middle, facing the Old Lion King and the High Priest!

"Interestingly, a Human, a group of Foxes, a group of Cats, some Centaur, they all believe in the so-called Lord of Flames. I don't know if your God can help you escape this time!" The High Priest of the Lion Race said.

Meng Ying snorted: "Try it and you'll see!"

A flame ignited instantly on her wand.

Immediately afterward, Meng Ying pointed his hand, and one huge fireball smashed at the Old Lion King. This fireball seemed to be able to be positioned perfectly so that the Old Lion King could only resist hard unless he moved far away. This magic does not require Meng Ying to cast spells.

Falling Sky Fire. This was a revised version of Meteor Fire Rain.

After Meng Ying casts the spell, those fireballs will continue to drop down until Meng Ying's magic and spiritual power are exhausted.

Of course, Meng Ying can stop anytime!

"This trick again!" The old Lion roared.

"I'll hold her in check, take her life." Old Lion King roared.

As a Sixth-Rank powerhouse, it naturally knows that Meng Ying's attack was not an attack that she could cast lightly. If Meng Ying uses other powerful magic, her magic power will soon be exhausted.

"Hahaha, young, beautiful, and powerful, such a perfect Magus, If I sacrificed your heart and soul to my God I might be able to exchange it for a magical technique."

The High Priest of the Lion tribe was somber.

Meng Ying's face changed slightly: "So you worship the Abyssal Demon Gods!"

Only the Abyssal Demon Gods like dark and cruel sacrificial methods.

That can also be said to be an equivalent exchange.

In order to receive something, you have to give something of equal value.

Many Abyssal Demon Gods like young human girls, especially the souls of some talented girls!

The Lion clan High Priest laughed: "Why not? The Heavenly Gods are stingier. However, Abyssal Demon Gods give you blessings equivalent to your sacrifices. You see, they are fair."

Meng Ying hummed lightly: "The channel to the Abyss has long been closed, how do you communicate with them?"

The Lion clan High Priest said: "That's none of your business. When you become their servant demon, as long as you work harder, you may be able to get their favor. Then you can ask them all your questions. Now, however, you can die."

Immediately afterward, the eyes of the Lion High Priest had begun to turn black.

He was actually performing a magical technique.

Then, his eyes seemed to become a whirlpool.

Immediately afterward, there was a sudden mental shock in his eyes.

This was dark magic.

As soon as this mental shock erupted, everyone in the entire valley felt darkness erupt before their eyes. It was as if their souls were going to sink into the endless Abyss forever, and would never return.

Even the Lion Warriors who were a little further away were hit.

If the High Priest of the Lion clan used this trick on the battlefield, it would directly destroy the opponent's army.

But immediately, his horrified voice sounded: "How come, how could you have such a flame!"

On Meng Ying's wand, a black flame ignited.

This was a flame that could burn the soul.

This flame was terrible.

In the Black Hole, this flame slipped out of the Abyss. If Lin Yan hadn't swallowed it, this flame would have roamed into the dungeon and would have completely burned the souls of all the underground creatures in that dungeon. It would then burn all the souls of those in the underground world. It would turn everyone into lifeless husks

This Abyssal Demon Fire was given to Meng Ying, after she had been through her prayers last night, for the sake of her research into it.

Because of this thing, it was also called the magician's nightmare!

There are different fires under the heavens and on the earth, but the Abyssal Demon Fire prefers Magus' with powerful souls.

It's just that it could only be found at the junction between the Abyss and the Continent of the Gods. It was rarely seen in the Continent of the Gods.

And some magicians who ventured into the Abyss had their souls destroyed by the Abyssal Demon Fire.

The Fire Lin Yan gave to Meng Ying was of course harmless to Meng Ying.

However, when he saw this flame, the High Priest was shocked.

Even his body trembled.

Then, he yelled, turned around, and ran away!

This guy was frightened by the Abyssal Demon Fire!

He abandoned the Old Lion King!

He casually sold out his accomplice!

Chapter 99: The horror of the Abyssal Demon Fire!

Chapter 99. The horror of the Abyssal Demon Fire!

This wave of operations by the High Priest also stared at the Old Lion King.

The Old Lion King did not expect that the High Priest would flee!

“Assholes! Don’t just stand there, attack them!” The old Lion roared.

As soon as the Old Lion King’s voice fell, the Lion warriors rushed towards Meng Ying without fear.

The body of a Magus was not their strong point, even a Rank Six Grand Magus, could be killed by a First-Rank warrior if they were close enough.

“Protect Her Holiness, Meng Ying!” The Centaur Chief shouted.

Thousands of warriors protected Meng Ying’s on all sides, and fell into a fierce battle with the charging Lion Warriors!

The advantages of their equipment were once again brought into full play. Even without a run-up, they could still kill a steady stream of Lion Warriors.

These Lion warriors are also helpless. Once they were packed too densely together, the Centaur warriors would use exploding spears, but if they don’t rush up together, they really can’t beat the Centaur warriors who were decked out in full armor!

But the Old Lion King gave the order, and these Lion warriors still rushed to the Centaur warriors bravely.

And the Old Lion King roared again resisting the fireballs falling from the sky, while firmly advancing toward Meng Ying!

His strength was indeed much greater than Aldington’s, from the looks of it, it seems the Old Lion King might advance to the Seventh-Rank soon!

Meng Ying’s face did not change. She pointed her finger at the Abyssal Demon Fire on the wand, and the small black Abyssal Demon Fire bounced towards the Old Lion King.

When the Old Lion King saw the Abyssal Demon Fire coming, he didn’t care about it, suddenly he thought of something, his face changed drastically, he could no longer take this attack head-on, so he roared.

This roar was extremely terrifying, and even the big rock in front of him was blown away.

The Abyssal Demon Fire that Meng Ying summoned was also roared by it.

His move was more powerful than the legendary Lion Roar Skill.

Boom!

But immediately, a huge fireball hit the Old Lion King's head, smashing the Old Lion King, who was still majestic at the moment, into a panic.

However, the armor on the Old Lion King was not destroyed, saving the Old Lion King's life.

Otherwise, a Rank Six Fighter would not be able to resist the attack of a Grand Magus with his body alone!

"These kinds of flames are too weird. Retreat first, we'll re-strategize."

The Old Lion King planned to retreat.

He had no other choice. The Abyssal Demon Fire felt too weird. He felt that as long as touched it he would be finished, and his "Lion Roar Skill" could not be used forever.

Besides, he was hit by a huge fireball just now and suffered some injuries!

"Send the order, withdraw from the Green Lake Forest, return to the Imperial City and await further orders!" The Old Lion King turned around and ran away.

"You want to escape!?"

Meng Ying's face did not change, but she had already activated her magic arts.

Once the Old Lion King began escaping, he could no longer defend against the fireballs in the sky.

Boom!

A fireball hit him, smashing the Old Lion King and caused him great pain; however, he endured the pain and continued to escape.

As long as he escaped to a certain distance, the fireball could no longer hit him!

In the beginning, Aldington missed the best time to escape because he set his heart to destroy the city. Otherwise, if Aldington chose to escape from the beginning, he could have done so easily.

But Aldington charged at the city alone and even said that he alone would destroy the city. If he fled before touching the city gate, he would become the laughingstock of the Orcish Kingdom!

The speed of the Old Lion King was very fast, and he was about to escape from Meng Ying's Magic attack range when suddenly, a fireball made of black flames hit him.

How could the speed of the Old Lion King compare to this black fireball?

He thought it was an ordinary fireball.

He only needed to endure one more attack, and then he could escape Meng Ying's attack range and return to the Imperial City to plan his next steps.

This time, choosing Green Lake Forest as the battlefield was originally a wonderful move, but the Old Lion King never expected that this wonderful move would be turned into a bad move by Meng Ying's strength!

Especially the escape of the High Priest, the Old Lion King completely lost the opportunity to counterattack!

"The large army Centaurs is still twenty miles away. Our soldiers can at least escape back to Imperial City. As long as they escape back to the Imperial City, they still have the power to fight!" That was the Old Lion King's thoughts.

Then...

The black fireball hit him.

Boom!

On his body, black flames suddenly ignited.

The Old Lion King was hit hard and he felt a deep burning sensation from his soul!

This flame was actually burning his soul!

"Ahhh! What's happening?"

The Old Lion King kept patting his body with his hands, but the flames were invisible and intangible thus they could not be extinguished at all.

This was a flame that burned the soul.

If it were a naturally-born Abyssal Demon Fire, it would never come to the Continent of the Gods.

They wanted to come, but in the Continent of the Gods, they would not survive for long.

Therefore, there were very few records about the Abyssal Demon Fire.

In the Mage Towers of some Human Kingdoms, there were records and countermeasures against the Abyssal Demon Fire.

But this is the Orcish Kingdom since even the High Priest who has sacrificed to the Abyssal Demon Gods had no good response other than fleeing how could the Old Lion King come up with any!

The black flame burned more and more, and the screams of the Old Lion King became louder and louder.

This burning from the soul level was terrible.

The Old Lion King, a peak Sixth-Rank Fighter, a warrior close to the Seventh-Rank, was forced to roll around the ground!

However, rolling was useless.

After the Abyssal Demon Fire burned at the soul level, except for some special methods, it could not be extinguished at all.

This was a strange kind of fire in the Abyss, unless you were at a certain level of understanding or strength it was useless to resist its effects!

In the distance, those Lion Warriors trembled after seeing this scene.

A feeling of imminent disaster flooded their hearts.

These Lion warriors finally know why the mysterious High Priest ran away!

If he didn't run away he would have met his end!

"The King is over!"

Some Lion Warriors were dumbfounded.

The Old Lion King had been their King for decades and had laid down the territory of the Lion clan. It could be said that the current glory of the Lion clan was achieved by the Old Lion King.

But now, the powerful Old Lion King was about to die.

"Save the King!"

Many Lion Warriors rushed over, trying to save the Old Lion King, but they yelled as soon as they touched the Abyssal Demon Fire.

The flame was spreading!

“Run away!”

Because the Green Lake Forest was so large, the Lion Warriors in the distance didn’t even know about this scene.

But the last order of the Old Lion King had been passed on.

The warriors of the Lion Clan began to retreat.

Chapter 100: The army arrived in the capital of the Lion clan! The futile actions of the Lion clan Princes.

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“Send the signal!”

Meng Ying said to the chief of the Centaur clan.

The Centaur Clan’s Chief took off her bow and arrows from her back, then drew the bow and shot an arrow towards the sky!

Swoosh!

The strength of the Centaur Clan’s Chief was quite great. This arrow directly shot up to a hundred meters high, and the Burst Fire on the arrow exploded.

In her surroundings, there were also a few Centaur soldiers shooting arrows at the same time.

Immediately, small fireworks appeared in the sky.

“The enemy is going to retreat! Pursue and attack, don’t let one of them escape!”

The Fox girl, Qing Ling, recognized this signal.

Yes, different arrows represented different meanings.

This was also part of the enlightenment that the Fox girl, Qing Ling, had obtained from Lin Yan. Otherwise, only the human Kingdoms would use such methods to send messages.

The army that had been waiting for a long time, moved.

Rumble.

At the front were the Centaur Warriors!

They were the fastest of all of the Races; they were also the most efficient in pursuit.

Behind them were the Deer warriors. These Deer warriors were only a bit slower than them.

Behind the Deer warriors were two thousand heavy tanks, Bear race warriors!

The troops of the Fox Tribe and Cat Tribe followed behind the Bear soldiers, steadily advancing!

In the forest of the Green Lake, the Lion troops began to retreat.

However, due to the retreat message not being transmitted to all line troops at the same time, there were still some Lion race soldiers who did not know the situation before they could retreat and were chased up by the Centaur Warriors.

In the forest, the old Lion King's miserable cries grew smaller.

Even if he was a Sixth-Rank warrior, he was not much different from other Lion warriors when he faced the Abyss Demon Flame,

The only difference was that his soul burned longer.

The Abyss Demon Flame was completely extinguished after the Lion King's soul was burned out.

At the same time, Lin Yan had already received evolution points and energy points.

Meng Ying walked forward, but she couldn't see any scars on the bodies of the old Lion King and those Lion Tribe soldiers who were trying to help him to stifle the flames.

There also weren't any scars inside their bodies.

The Abyss Demon Flame directly burnt at the soul. They lost their soul, now they were only vacant shells!

The bodies radiated off no heat. They lacked any body heat.

Centaur soldiers walked forward and took off the old Lion King's armor. Meng Ying cast a flame to destroy the bodies of the Lion King and his followers, the only things they now left in this world!

"Continue chasing~!"

Meng Ying said.

Although the old Lion King was dead, the war was not over yet.

If the rest of the sixty thousand soldiers of the Lion army continued to resist, it would be a tough battle.

Besides, there was still a Priest of the Lion Race alive, no one knew where he escaped to.

One thousand Centaur soldiers continued to chase.

The speed of these escaping Lion Tribe soldiers was quite fast.

The old Lion King's calculation was correct.

Since the principal force of Miracle City was still more than ten kilometers away, there weren't many Lion Tribe soldiers being caught up in the end and it was not a total rout.

After all, this was the territory of the Lion Tribe. They were more familiar with this place.

In the end, 60,000 Lion soldiers escaped back to the Lion Tribe's Imperial City.

The Lion Tribe's Imperial City was much smaller than Miracle City.

The entire city wall was made of stone.

However, the city walls were not as smooth as the Miracle City.

The adhesive used for building the walls of the Lion Tribe's Imperial City was only lime.

The city wall was about ten meters tall. Before the Miracle City appeared, this was the largest city in the Orcish Kingdom!

When the 60,000 Lion soldiers fled into the city the whole Imperial City fell into a state of panic immediately.

"What? Father is dead?"

Now, there were only four princes left in the royal family.

But before that, they were even unwilling to pick up military exploits taking their father's hitch ride, so what kind of guys they were, it's obvious.

"It's over, everything is over."

The four princes panicked one by one.

"What should we do? Can we surrender?"

A prince asked.

This fellow was completely flustered.

"Yes. Why don't we surrender? The first time, we lost 60,000 elite troops. This time, we failed again and even our father has died. If we don't surrender, what could we do?"

Another Lion Prince said.

"I think they won't wipe out our race if we surrender and agree to any request they ask, at least, it could save our lives, right?"

The third Lion Prince said.

"Surrender? All of you guys are all cowards, how did I get brothers like your guys?"

At this moment, the fourth Lion Prince stood up and said.

"Your three only know how to surrender. Our Imperial City has such high walls, and we still have tens of thousands of soldiers left, besides, it is harder to attack a city than to defend it, why don't we defend our city? Before that, we couldn't take down their city, so now they won't have any ideas of taking down our city!"

What the words the fourth Lion prince said were so making sense. The more he said, the more confident he was.

But this fellow had never even been to the battlefield once.

If he was placed in the Human Kingdoms, this fellow would be another Zhao Kuo (The guy who only talks about war arts with his mouth and he never wins any war).

No, even Zhao Kuo was better than him. After all, Zhao Kuo had read a lot of books about the art of war!

The fourth prince turned his mind and quickly came up with a strategy, "Let's go gather our army first. As long as we beat the enemies back a few times, causing them huge losses, they would naturally stop attacking. At that time, we can negotiate conditions

with them. If we are smooth, we can even fight back and bury their army in our territory, maybe..."

At this moment, he suddenly felt as if he was able to turn the tide. Even his blood couldn't help but boil, "Yes, let's do it. When we are weakest, it's also the moment we are strongest. Do you three dare to fight side by side with me? If we succeed, the four of us will become the new Kings together!"

When the fourth prince finished speaking, he looked at the three Lion princes. Two of them seemed to have been moved by him. The last one hesitated for a moment and asked, "But 13th brother, the enemy has a Sixth-Rank Grand Magus and Fighter, how can we deal with them?"

The 13th Prince instantly froze in place.

His hot blood was immediately poured into a basin of cold water.

His cowardly nature was about to become visible again!

However, he still wanted to resist. After all, they still had 60,000 troops.

The 13th prince said, "We still have the Royal Guards made up of Third-Rank warriors. First, we use those ordinary soldiers to overwhelm the two; those two can kill at most 10,000 ordinary soldiers. When they're exhausted, it would just be time for our Royal Guards to attack. No matter how many ordinary soldiers they would kill, it doesn't matter, as long as the two don't target the four of us from the beginning. Even if our 50,000 ordinary soldiers die in this battle, it's still a big win for the four of us as long as we keep the city!"

The other three princes thought for a moment and were finally moved by him.

As a result, next, these four guys ran out to boost their soldier's morale.

Not long after the Lion Tribe's soldiers fled back to the City, the Centaur soldiers also arrived below the City.

However, these Centaur soldiers did not rashly attack. Instead, they stopped there, waiting for the arrival of the main force.

About half a day later, the main force finally arrived.

Two thousand bear warriors were the vanguard, they stopped when they were less than five hundred meters away from the Lion Imperial City.

At this moment, there were also a large number of Lion Tribe soldiers stationed on the city walls.

These Lion warriors were mainly spearmen and archers.

The four princes hid in a remote place on the city wall and stealthily peered down.

The 13th Prince patted his chest and said, “Look, their soldiers are fewer than ours. Besides, they don’t have any siege equipment. They can’t take down our city.”

...

“Holy Maiden, it’s about dark now. Should we rest for the night and attack tomorrow morning?”

Within the army, the Centaur Chief asked Qing Ling.

The Fox Girl Qing Ling turned to ask Meng Ying, “What do you think, Sister, Meng Ying?”

“No need. We take it down before complete darkness. After that, we have dinner in the city.”

After finishing, Meng Ying said to the Centaur Chief, “Let’s go first!!”