

Stay At home 1251

Chapter 1251: Can I Join The Fight On The Day After Tomorrow Too?

Mag used a very proper tone of voice to explain to Amy the difference between service staff and normal pretty big sisters, and the difference between getting servers for the restaurant and him looking for pretty big sisters.

“But, the restaurant is yours,” Amy said seriously.

Silence fell in the restaurant, and everyone was looking at Mag strangely.

“Alright, let’s go back and rest.” Mag waved his hand calmly. He decided not to argue with a child.

After everyone left, Amy followed Mag into the restaurant, and continued to innocently ask, “What species will we look for this time? We’ve got an elf big sister, a mermaid big sister, a giant dragon big sister, a moon nation big sister, an orc big sister, and a bat big sister. What other species can we look for?”

“We can still look for a troll big sister, a goblin big sister, a dwarf big sister...” Anna said after thinking about it seriously.

Mag halted and pondered gravely. He quickly rejected this suggestion because he really couldn’t “get” the beauty of these three species.

The dwarf’s height restrictions meant it wasn’t easy for one to accomplish her job in the restaurant. For the troll, she would be too massive. Normal troll customers could only eat al-fresco, let alone be a server.

As for goblins, only the green goblin image appeared in Mag’s mind. Although he had met quite a few goblin customers who had different skin color other than green, because they dwelled in the underground caverns for a long time, they always looked sickly, and because they were very skinny, given his ideals of beauty, they wouldn’t be his choice for a server.

“Anyway, we have so many customers, we can slowly choose after we put up the notice.” Mag shook his head with a smile, and didn’t let the two imps continue to dish out weird suggestions.

“Okay, then I will go help Big Sister Gina sort out the eggshells.” Amy walked to Gina, who was sorting out the mud casings of the beggar’s chickens eaten by the customers today.

“I will help too.” Anna followed and jogged over.

Every night, Gina would spend some time sorting out the mud casings, and pack them into small packages. One package would allow one of her people to be freed of the curse.

After a period of testing, she had already gotten standard dosage. One beggar’s chicken mud casing would remove the curse for 2.5 of her people.

To make it easier for her to make measurements, Mag bought an electronic scale and a pack of plastic bags for her from the System. The sorting job became much more efficient.

With Mag and the little girls' help, Gina only used 10 minutes to sort out all the mud casings.

"Thank you so much," Gina said smilingly, and kissed Amy and Anna before giving Mag a big hug.

"Don't lift your legs next time." Mag put Gina's legs that naturally twined around him down to the ground with resignation. Everything about Gina was great, except that she couldn't get rid of this habit. He wouldn't be able to explain himself if Irina saw this in the future.

"Okay." Gina stuck out her tongue embarrassedly. She kept the individually packed mud casings into the crystal ball, and expectantly asked, "Mr. Mag, can I join the fight on the day after tomorrow too?"

"You can come with us if you want to join in." Mag nodded. Gina wasn't just some busty bimbo, she had an 8th-tier power. Although she was also a busty bimbo, she could still have some influence if she came along.

Furthermore, with her presence, it would be much easier to communicate with Lantisde.

"Okay." Gina smiled as she also wanted to fight along with everyone.

After washing up the two little ones, Mag crouched next to the bed and told them a bedtime story. Amy had already fallen asleep, while Anna was still looking at Mag.

"Do you still not want to sleep yet, Anna?" Mag asked.

"Uncle Mag, can I go along with all of you?" Anna said softly. She pursed her lips, and hesitantly said, "I miss Big Sister Shirley and Big Sister Gina¹."

Mag felt a pang of heartache as he gazed at Anna. It was Shirley and Gina¹ who saved her from bad guys, and she'd even lived with Shirley for a period of time. It was only natural that she missed them after being separated from them for a while.

However, he wasn't sure if the fight on the day after tomorrow would turn into a melee. Even he wasn't sure that he could protect Anna who couldn't defend herself at all.

"If it is not convenient, then I am not going. It's fine as long as you guys could save Big Sister Shirley," Anna quickly said and lowered her head as if she had done something wrong.

"Anna, I know that you miss them, and want to see them again." Mag stroked Anna's head gently, and said, "But we might be facing a very intense battle the day after tomorrow. Those baddies have a lot of people and are very powerful. All of us will have to focus on the battle totally, so I am afraid we can't bring you along this time."

"Mm-hm." Anna nodded obediently and looked at Mag. "Then, all of you, please be very careful."

"Don't worry. We will help them get out of the siege. They will be fine." Mag nodded and smiled. "So, our little Anna has to sleep now. When I get to see Shirley, I will ask her to make time to see you."

"Okay." Anna nodded with a smile before closing her eyes obediently.

Mag got up, turned off the bedside lamp, and went out of the room quietly.

He wasn't in a hurry to sleep. Instead, he went into the study, and began to read up on the intelligence on the elves seriously again.

They would be facing a battle very disproportionate in manpower on the day after tomorrow. Although Lantide had a very strong powerhouse brigade, fighting on land held many unknown factors for them. Mag had to give his all during that 15-minute-long peak form period. His target, objective, and how much had to be done all had to be accurately calculated and analyzed.

"Elizabeth! I am going to shred you into pieces!!!"

In a ravine, Fox, who had transformed into a giant dragon 100 meters big, snarled.

"Pfft... Pfft..."

"It's still coming!"

After the two weird sounds, Fox's expression changed, and the 100 meters huge giant dragon became a blue flame ejecting fighter jet. He bounced around the ravine before falling into the valley in a slump.

Rodu. The royal palace. Bedchamber.

The king turned to look at the tossing and turning queen as he consoled her, "Don't worry. Vanessa is with Abraham now. He will take care of her. Moreover, I have also sent people to protect her. No one will be able to harm her."

"Your Majesty, this girl has never been to a place so far away. She'd even left the empire's boundary. What if she meets some bad people and something bad happens to her?" The queen was still worried, and wished she could go and get Vanessa immediately right now.

"Today's hot pot was delicious. Let's have hot pot again tomorrow," Vanessa said to Lola while brushing her teeth. She had a happy smile on her face...

Chapter 1252: Master, You Are So Over The Top

This idiot is so naive. He actually wants to go against the Wind Forest's army, and he is dragging everyone in the restaurant down along with him. Isn't this akin to sending themselves there to be killed? Camilla tilted her head back as she took a big gulp of wine on the top of a tree branch. She let out a breath of white puff with a hint of impatience and melancholy in between her eyebrows.

"Madam, Miss Gloria starts to shower!" Right at this moment, Caesar called out softly.

"Where is it!?" Camilla, who was initially standing on top of the tree branch, changed into a hanging position, and stared at the little window that had a dim light on.

"Rip!"

Before she could even see anything clearly, the curtains were drawn close.

“No more,” Caesar said resignedly.

“Life is so boring. When will Miss Gloria understand my feelings for her? What’s so good about men? Lesbianism is actually the best,” Camilla said melancholically after taking a big gulp of wine as she sat on the tree branch again.

“Madam, if we go up north to take part in the event, would it affect the vampire tribe?” Caesar asked.

“So what if they find out? The elves had never liked us demons. It’s rather interesting to irritate those chaps from the Wind Forest.” Camilla pursed her lips with an odd expression. “However, I just feel very uneasy whenever I am reminded that I am going to save that woman Irina.”

“In that case, should we not go?” Caesar shivered a little too. Irina’s notoriety was known throughout the Demon Islands. Whenever a demon child refused to go to bed, the demon mother would threaten, “Irina will come to get you if you continue to cry...”

Now, they were actually going to save this big shot; this feeling was indeed a little odd.

“Escape? This is not in my character.” There was a hint of pride on Camilla’s face. She spread out her arms, transformed into a black bat, and disappeared into the dark of the night.

Rex reached out and grabbed Connie, who was making a face behind him in the dark, and gravely said, “A qualified assassin will not do such a juvenile action such as making a face behind his target. The opportunity to strike usually appears in the blink of an eye. If you can’t grasp this chance, you will be the one who dies.”

“Master, how did you see me? I’ve already concealed myself!” Connie, who was wearing black tights, was lifted up by her collar, and looked shocked.

“If you can only conceal yourself at this level, anyone above 7th-tier will be able to sense your location.” Rex put Connie onto the ground, and extended two fingers to pinch the narrow dagger she sneakily poked out from her sleeve. “Your method to attract attention is too lousy, and your expression is over the top. It will raise suspicion instead. For an assassin, this is also lethal.”

“But, I really cannot learn how to pretend to be someone else.” Connie kept her dagger with frustration.

During these times, besides learning the techniques of concealing and assassination from her master every day, she also had to learn how to be different characters in different circumstances.

The former two were still okay. Given her natural talent, her growth was fast.

However, when it came to role play, she was absolutely hopeless.

She could only play herself.

Rex stared at Connie for a while, and then suddenly burst out laughing.

Connie blinked, and aggrievedly said, “Master, what are you laughing at? Although I am a little stupid, you cannot laugh at me...”

Rex shook his head, and smilingly said, “When I was learning how to be someone else, I could never make myself be someone else successfully. Because of my character and the iconic bald head and eyes, I got noticed easily wherever I went.”

Connie looked at Rex’s head which already had hair, and curiously asked, “Then, how did you succeed?”

“I chose to give up.” Rex shook his head. “But I still became the best assassin. I don’t need to camouflage, and even rarely use concealment. I could kill whomever I wanted to. When faced with absolute power, any camouflage and concealment were simply extras.”

Connie looked with a complex look at Rex, who was staring up into the starry sky at a 45-degree angle with a lonely expression, and said, “Master, you are so over the top.”

“Ahem.” Rex cleared his throat and retrieved his gaze. He lamented to Connie, “You are the first assassin I met who can’t camouflage because she isn’t smart enough. This situation is really rare.”

“You are also the first man I met who turned from an assassin into warrior because you got no hair.”

The two of them stared at each other in silence, and then laughed at the same time.

“You have the blood of the nimravidae¹ in you. At first, I thought it was just a legend, but the totem’s strength had indeed manifested in you. Hence, you have a very natural gift for concealment, and could conceal your aura and sounds. This will become the support for you to become the best assassin, but it will not improve your power directly,” Rex said to Connie gravely. “If you want to kill Gary before he executes your brother, you have to follow my training strictly.”

Connie stopped smiling and nodded seriously when she heard that.

“Why didn’t you leave with them earlier?” Elizabeth asked Yabemiya, who was reading through the jade tablet excitedly, as she leaned against the headboard.

“Because I can’t bear to leave everyone and you, Big Sister.” Yabemiya put down the jade tablet and leaned her head on Elizabeth’s shoulder, and smilingly said, “I will not be able to lean on Sister’s shoulder if I go to Golden Dragon Island.”

Elizabeth’s gaze softened, and she touched Yabemiya’s head as she gently said, “In order to become a powerhouse, you have to get used to loneliness.”

“That mister gave me the cultivation methods earlier, so I don’t have to go to Golden Dragon Island to practice the cultivation methods. Like this, I still could become stronger and chase away those baddies who want to harm you.” Yabemiya picked up the tablet with a determined gaze, but soon her expression deflated, and she said with resignation, “But, how am I supposed to use this tablet? Why don’t I see the cultivation methods?”

“Drip your blood essence onto this tablet to unlock the blood seal on it. Then, you will be to see it.” Elizabeth formed an ice crystal needle in her hand, and pressed it gently onto Yabemiya’s fair finger. A drop of golden blood emerged on the tip of her finger, and then fell onto the golden jade tablet.

The golden jade tablet lit up with a glaring golden beam instantly, and glowing words began to appear on the tablet. At the same time, a shadow of a golden dragon flashed across the tablet.

Chapter 1253: Alright. This Was An Accident...

In just one night, the name hot pot became known throughout Chaos City’s social circles.

The topic that was the most discussed in all the social circles today was without a doubt that impactful hot pot.

“Should we go and eat hot pot tonight?”

“Okay!”

This had become a very common conversation between foodies setting up their dinner appointments.

The subverted eating method that got the customers involved in the cooking was very innovative, and the standardized cooking time also allowed the customers to cook delicious food. This piqued the curiosity of many people.

However, the average spending of 1000+ per person had restricted many people’s actions.

Therefore, eating hot pot had become a very extravagant affair.

However, to the foodies, DIY was where the fun was when they didn’t have the money.

A maiden with long flaxen hair came forward, and asked her colleague who was doing the accounts, “Shanshan, tell me again, how long did you dip all the different ingredients in the pot? I will go and try it tonight.”

“Give it up, Rena. I feel that the crux of the hot pot isn’t in the ingredients, but in that pot of scrumptious broth. However, I have no idea what other spices and condiments were in the broth apart from chilies, so I also don’t know what to do.” The maiden named Shanshan raised her head to look at Rena, and passed her the ledger casually. “It’s already the end of the month. You’d better complete the review by today before you get off work, or else the boss will never let you off.”

“She dumped such a heavy workload on the two of us, and scolded us whenever she felt like it. The monthly salary is not enough for us to have a few good meals. I really have enough of this boss.” Fatigue could be seen on Rena’s pretty face.

“You’re right. It will be great if we can be the service staff of Mamy Restaurant. We will get to eat the delicacies made by Boss Mag every day, and even if we will be very busy during operation hours, Boss Mag is so nice and handsome it would be a bliss to work there,” Shanshan said with a look of anticipation.

“It’s so good!” Rena’s eyes lit up.

“Don’t even think about it. The women who want to become Mamy Restaurant’s service staff could go around the entire Chaos City for three times. To become Boss Mag’s women, they have to be beautiful and capable, but we...” Shanshan looked at her flabby tummy, and then looked at Rena.

Rena was rather pretty and slender, but her dressing was too casual and old-fashioned. Her flaxen hair was tied up casually with a hemp thread, and she was wearing an old linen long skirt. She would definitely look out of place if she was standing next to Mamy Restaurant’s service staff.

“You’ve got a point. That restaurant wouldn’t want someone like me, as it is so sophisticated.” Rena nodded sadly, but her eyes quickly lit up. “Even though I can’t join their staff, I could still go and watch them eat hot pot today. Maybe I could learn from them.”

“I really wish you could succeed so I could go to your house to eat hot pot in the future.” Shanshan nodded with a smile. This colleague of hers was only so-so in her work, but she was very gifted when it came to food. As long as she saw how the food was made, she could recreate it when she got home, and it would taste 80-90% like the original.

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However, those foods were from the normal restaurants and street vendors. She didn’t quite believe she could replicate the delicacies made by Boss Mag perfectly. The foods that Boss Mag made were unique.

“I’d better complete my work first, otherwise that demoness will come and look for trouble with me.” Rena went back to her seat, hugging the ledger.

During the afternoon break, Gina received the flying fish reply from Lantisde.

The high priest of Lantisde would personally lead 400 Lantisdean merfolk warriors to support their efforts. Amongst them were ten 10th-tier powerhouses, forty 9th-tier powerhouses, and the rest were all 7th-tier and 8th-tier powerhouses.

It was a rather extravagant and sincere reinforcement lineup.

Mag lit that secret missive up, and said to Gina, “Inform them that Miya and Elizabeth will set out to fetch them tonight. They will be going up north together to support the Night Elves.”

“Alright.” Gina nodded. She wrote another missive, and stuffed it into the flying fish’s stomach before releasing it.

“Boss, although I would like to join you guys very much, my master said I would most likely end up in the opposite camp if I go along. Do you think I should still go?” Connie laid her head on the counter as she yawned. She had dark eye circles and looked very sleep-deprived.

“I think you’d better not.” Mag gazed at Connie, and felt that her master was indeed a good judge of character.

“Okay.” Connie shrugged. She knew herself, and it would be really awkward if she got lost on the battlefield.

“Meow.” Ugly Duckling came over, plopped onto her arm, and slept comfortably.

“Ugly Duckling, you only sleep and eat every day. Be careful, you might become a pig,” Connie said disdainfully. She then yawned and fell asleep on the counter.

“Oh, yes. I need to write a recruitment advertisement.” Mag suddenly remembered a very important issue. The hot pot’s trial operation last night had fully revealed that the restaurant was understaffed. Miya and the ladies had to serve the customers of both the normal zone and the hot pot zone, so they had to run around the restaurant. As a result, the error ratio had increased a few times, and they looked very busy.

This was not in line with the business philosophy that Mag had established for the restaurant. Busy servers would only lower the customers’ dining experience, and made the affair of enjoying the good food seem rushed. This was a problem that he had to solve as soon as possible.

Mag took a little blackboard and pondered for a moment before he started writing. Then, he hung it at the door straight away.

“Boss, we have read your recruitment advertisement. Are you sure that you are really asking for those qualities?” In the evening when Miya and the ladies came to work, they came in and looked at Mag with a strange expression.

“Are the requirements too broad?” Mag was a little puzzled.

“No. I feel they are a little too detailed, just like...” Miya shook her head as she tried to find a suitable word.

“You can ask for good looks, but why do you care how busty a server is? Furthermore, the butt has nothing to do with serving dishes? Or you are actually not just looking for service staff?” Babla put one arm across her chest and supported her chin with the other as she looked at Mag judgmentally.

Everyone began to look at Mag.

Mag cleared his throat before saying, “Ahem... It isn’t what you ladies think it is. The sizes of the bosom and the butt are just to create a rough limit so we can screen out some people who do not meet the criteria. Otherwise, the people lining up for the interview could go all the way to the city’s gates. I choose my service staff based on their capabilities and ability to react to different situations...”

“Aw...” Connie stretched as she yawned. Then, she rubbed her eyes and said, “You are all here. Are we starting dinner soon?”

All of them looked at Connie, and then stared at Mag. No words were necessary, as all was understood.

“Alright. This was an accident...” Mag was embarrassed.

Chapter 1254: Mamy Restaurant’s Recruitment

“So, Boss Mag is looking for a young and beautiful server with a voluptuous figure that could work in both the kitchen and dining hall? These criteria match Mamy Restaurant’s current state.”

“You’re right. Look at all the servers in Mamy Restaurant, all of them match the criteria. Boss Mag chose his service staff exactly like how he should choose his wife.”

“I used to match the requirements, but after I met Mamy Restaurant... This flabby tummy is so depressing.”

“Will I be still in time if I change my sex now?”

“I feel Boss Mag has a serious discrimination against us men. No woman is our match if we decide to become flirtatious. Have you forgotten about that lad who was performing at the square with a bow tied to his waist?”

Mamy Restaurant’s recruitment advertisement caused waves among the customers who were lining up, and became the hottest topic of that day.

The detailed requirements had screened out most people, and those customers who couldn’t match the criteria could only watch for fun. Some of those maidens who could match the criteria were already planning to ditch their boss and join Mamy Restaurant. Their lives would be fantastic from that point on.

The happiest employees in Chaos City had to be from Mamy Restaurant. They were able to eat the delicacies Boss Mag made for free every day with him and the Little Boss at the same table. It made one happy to simply think of it.

“Wow. Mamy Restaurant is recruiting!” Vanessa came to the advertisement and read it through seriously before surprisingly saying, “I think I match all the criteria. Maybe I can go work at Mamy Restaurant?”

“Young Mistress, this isn’t a good...” Lola said anxiously. If her young mistress went to be a service staff member in a restaurant, Lola would be dead meat when His Majesty heard about it.

“No way. If you dare to register yourself, I will send you home tomorrow.” Abraham shook his head. There was no room for negotiation in his tone of voice. It was already very stressful for him to let Vanessa stay in Chaos City. He wouldn’t be able to account to the king if she went to be a server.

Vanessa pouted her lips and gazed at that advertisement lingeringly. She could only give it up temporarily.

“Recruiting new service staff?” Rena, who came to Mamy Restaurant straight after work to secretly learn how to make the hot pot, went up to read in detail. She got more excited as she read. She almost matched all the requirements.

Even though she looked skinny, she had always gone to run in the mountains to build up her body. She didn’t collapse even if the demoness forced her to continuously work overtime for a month.

The basic monthly salary of 3500 with living quarters and meals included and a day off each week was much better than her accounting job now.

Of course, the crux was that the living quarters and meals were included!

Mamy Restaurant was the number one restaurant in Chaos City now. Although she didn't have the ability to afford hundreds for a meal due to her mother's illness, and had never been to Mamy Restaurant, she had heard plenty about the delicacies from others.

If she joined the service staff of Mamy Restaurant, she could eat all the delicacies for free. This job was simply too attractive.

If she only had to be a server at a restaurant who simply had to take orders from customers and serve the dishes, she would've got no problem at all.

"Damn!"

Then, Rena's gaze landed on the line about the bust. She lowered her head to take a look at her own flat bosom, and couldn't help but let out a moan.

What was wrong with being flat-chested?

What did being flat-chested have to do with others?

She couldn't even be a service staff member because she was flat-chested?

This really... made her sad and depressed.

A busty succubus looked at Rena with a smile, and said, "Maiden, go back and eat more melons. You might be able to grow them some more."

Rena felt inferior after looking at her busty bosom.

She was already 19 years old, and these would take more than a day or two even if she could grow them...

Interview time: the day after tomorrow's afternoon, after the operation hours. In Mamy Restaurant.

Rena remembered the time and walked away from the notice. She had to think of an idea before the day after tomorrow.

However, she didn't leave the premises; she only went to stand further away. She came to watch how they were eating the hot pot today. Even if she couldn't become an employee of Mamy Restaurant, it would be great to eat hot pot at home.

...

After everyone in the restaurant had their dinner, Mag opened the door for business. The customers' reaction to the staff recruitment was as enthusiastic as Mag had expected. After rejecting a few burly men who strongly recommended themselves smilingly, Mag began the busy dinner service.

The famed hot pot became even more well-known after a day. Many customers came to eat the hot pot in groups, so almost all of them sat together at the group tables.

So many people are having hot pot. Rena looked at the tables filled up with customers. Many more customers still had to line up and wait, but none of them showed any signs of impatience.

After a while, a hot pot that was ordered by one of the customers was carried out.

The rich spicy aroma rose up spirally from the golden-red broth, and then dispersed in the air.

How many chilies did the Boss add into the broth to make it so red? However, beside the spiciness, the aroma is also very rich. It isn't covered by the spiciness, and is instead brought out by it. Rena looked at the pot of red broth at the nearest table before closing her eyes to feel that aroma.

She had an amazing nose, or one should say she had a special gift in differentiating the scents. She could separate the individual scents from the mix, and identify each and every one of them.

The aroma of the meat was the first she sensed. Furthermore, this rich aroma could only be achieved by cooking the bones for 10-odd hours.

She could identify another seven, eight spices and condiments in the smell, but she couldn't identify the rest. It wasn't because she couldn't differentiate them, but because she had never seen them before, so she couldn't say what they were. They were not the spices commonly seen in the market.

Moreover, the oil that was floating in the red soup should be beef tallow. The scent and color of beef tallow and lard were different. She often went to the market to collect the animal fat that the butchers didn't want, so she was familiar with beef tallow.

"The spices are too expensive, so it's impossible to even make a simple version." Rena sighed. Money was what she lacked the most, but some of the spices cost as much as gold. She simply couldn't afford them.

"Your double-flavor hot pot. Please enjoy."

Right at this time, Elizabeth placed a double-flavor hot pot on another table, and turned on the heat for them.

This is a bone broth! The eyes of Rena, who was about to give up, lit up. The soup pot that was separated in the center had a half with the red broth and another half with the creamy white clear broth. A few spring onions and mushrooms were floating in it, and it looked very refreshing.

Chapter 1255: 15 Years Old. A Minor

Rena ignored the aroma from the spicy broth, and focused on the aroma of the clear broth. The bones' rich aroma was still present, but it was even more refreshing. Only spring onions and mushrooms were added to alleviate the taste, and no extra spices were used.

But, even like this, it was an irresistible bowl of thick bone broth.

This is simple. Maybe I can buy the very cheap pork bones if I go to the market earlier in the morning. They would be the best for cooking broth. However, would it be a little bland if only the meat broth is used to cook the ingredients? A hint of ponder appeared on Rena's face.

Then, she saw that the young lady who ordered the clear broth went to the condiments area, and made herself a dish of condiments. She cooked the ingredients in the clear broth first before dipping them in the sauce and eating them.

“Gulp.”

Rena’s throat moved along with it. She got it. Although the clear broth’s taste was much lighter, the dipping sauce had solved this problem perfectly, and to accommodate different individuals’ preferences, they could make their own dipping sauce that suited their own tastes.

“This boss is indeed a genius to come up with such an eating method. I will be able to try this clear broth hot pot tomorrow!” Rena talked to herself happily. Even though her taste veered toward the spicy red soup base more, her mother would also be able to eat if she made the clear broth hot pot. Besides, she also could still make a dipping sauce that suited her taste for herself.

“Aiyō, this hot pot smells so great. However, it’s too pricey. I heard it cost a few hundred copper coins to have it once.”

“Yes. The boss of this restaurant created wonderful dishes, but they are all very expensive. We can’t afford them, so we can only sniff the aromas from here.”

“If they only cost tens of copper coins, we could still try to bring our kids along for a meal, but they cost hundreds, and we still have to support our families with children and elderlies. How could we afford it?”

Rena heard the conversation of a few middle-aged men when she was about to leave, and she didn’t feel good about it. She also wished to bring her mother to have a meal in such a beautiful restaurant if it only cost tens of copper coins.

However, since there are so many people who wanted to eat the hot pot but couldn’t afford it, and yet pork bones, duck intestines, and tripe are things that nobody wants in the market, would it be a great business opportunity if another restaurant could provide a hot pot that cost less? A thought suddenly appeared in Rena’s head as she looked at the people who were watching others eating the hot pot enthusiastically. All these people were potential customers.

Furthermore, she was confident that she could replicate the clear broth hot pot perfectly. Although the red broth hot pot was a little more difficult, it wasn’t too difficult for her to come up with an alright red soup base after taking away a few spices.

Per capita consumption would be less than 100. This price was already lower than the price of a single broth in Mamy Restaurant.

Being an accountant, she had quickly ascertained the huge profits and huge market within it.

A strong fire began to burn inside Rena’s heart, but it was soon extinguished by a pail of cold water. *This is Boss Mag’s invention. It’s a little too much if I simply replicate it. It’s akin to robbery...*

I think I’d better come back for the interview the day after tomorrow. Rena left after taking a look at those people who were still watching enthusiastically. She had to rush home to cook dinner for her mother.

At night.

After the operation hours were over, everyone cleaned up the restaurant. Elizabeth and Yabemiya were also preparing to go to the Boundless Sea Realm.

"After you fetch the Lantisdeans, go to the north straight away. We will meet up at the ninth peak to the north of Vic Mountain."

"Mm-hm." Elizabeth nodded.

Mag turned to Gina, who was holding a crystal ball, and said, "Gina, you have to communicate with the Lantisdean warriors properly, and remember to wear the uniform. Do not get into other trouble along the way."

As the interpreter, Gina had to go to Lantisde together with Miya, and at the same time bring along the uniforms that the Lantisdean warriors had to wear for this mission.

"Mm-hmm." Gina nodded obediently.

"Boss, how are you guys getting to the north if we are all gone?" Miya asked curiously.

"I have already arranged for a flying steed. It will bring us up north tomorrow. You guys don't have to worry about us," Mag replied with a smile.

"Okay." Miya nodded and the three of them bade farewell to the rest. They climbed onto Elizabeth, who transformed into her true form, and they quickly became a small black dot in the horizon.

"Babla, you should go back and rest too," Mag said to Babla, who was still standing at the door.

"I want to try to reconnect with the Moon Nation again. They might have already fixed the teleportation portal, and then you could have a strong army from the Moon Nation as reinforcements," Babla said as she walked into the restaurant.

"This may not be a good thing." Mag cocked his eyebrows. The Norland Continent was already in a mess now. If the Moon Nation and Norland Continent became connected, a war might break out between them. This would be an outcome that nobody could foresee.

Babla turned and asked Mag, "Don't you want me to go home?"

"Big Sister Babla, Father had said that you would only grow up after a few years, so you don't have to worry," Amy reminded her.

"W-who said that. I'm already a grown-up now." Babla puffed out her chest, but she didn't sound confident at all.

"15 years old. A minor." Mag pursed his lips. She was indeed a brat. Moreover, Babla was only 1.4 meters tall, and she looked just like a primary school kid—a primary kid who entered puberty early.

Hmph. One day, you people will know how popular this princess is in Moon Nation, Babla thought angrily. She walked one round in the Mamy Restaurant, and finally stopped at the very center. She removed the necklace from her neck and held it in her hands. Then, she closed her eyes, and began to chant an obscure spell.

A reddish-gold beam lit up from the heart-shaped pendant of the necklace, and with Babla as the focal point, a golden shadow of an altar began to appear under her feet. It was like the scenario that Babla appeared for the first time.

Babla opened her eyes, looked at the altar, and excitedly said, "It appears!"

Right at this moment, the golden beam flashed violently and then suddenly disappeared. The shadow of the altar also disappeared.

"I failed again..." Babla lowered her head with despair in her eyes. She had tried many times after she arrived at the restaurant, but she could never establish the teleportation portal connection with Moon Nation, let alone restart the teleportation portal. Maybe she would never return to Moon Nation?

Two little hands grabbed Babla's hands, and their owners softly said, "It's alright, Big Sister Babla. You still have us."

Babla raised her eyes and looked at Amy and Anna in front of her with a gleam in her eyes.

Chapter 1256: That's The Crux, And It's Going To Be Tested!

In the bedchamber of the royal palace in Moon Nation, the king looked at the queen who tossed and turned with a worried expression. He hugged her shoulders, and consoled, "Don't worry. Babla is a clever child and an 8th-tier spatial magic caster. No one can harm her."

"Your Majesty, this child has never left the palace, and has no idea about the evil in this world. She has disappeared for months without any news, and we didn't receive any connection from her. How can I go on living if something happens to her?" the queen said chokingly, her eyes reddening again.

The king's expression became severe too, but he still gently said, "Don't worry. The royal instructor is already hastening the repairs of the teleportation portal. They've also found a sealed spatial stone mine, and I have already ordered them to mine it as soon as possible. Once the teleportation portal is repaired, I will bring an army to get our child back."

A minister entered the royal palace late at night, and loudly said to the guards at the gates, "Quick, report to His Majesty! An anomaly happened at the teleportation portal. It could be the princess trying to contact us!"

"Yes!" the guard quickly replied. Princess Babla's disappearance had become the most important matter in Moon Nation. The urgent report was passed on, and soon the whole country knew about it, but the princess was still not found.

A eunuch at the door knocked, and respectfully said, "Your Majesty, the royal instructor reports that an anomaly happened at the teleportation portal. It could be the Princess trying to contact us."

"What?!"

The king and queen almost sat up in bed together at the same time. The king couldn't even bother to get dressed. He let a maid cover him with a cape, and quickly strode out of the door. He said to the eunuch, "Summon the royal instructor in quickly!"

To the north of the goblin territory. A troop made up of thousands of elves silently entered the vicinity of the underground cavern, and met up with the elven army that was surrounding it.

In a big tent, Helena ordered an adjutant in a cold voice, "Pass my orders on. The army shall rest in place and prepare for the combined attack on the underground cavern tomorrow."

"Yes." That adjutant swiftly strode out with his order.

In the brightly lit tent, only Helena and Sally were left.

Sally hesitated for a moment before asking Helena, "High Priestess, if Princess Irina and the Night Elves refuse to surrender when we attack the underground cavern tomorrow, what is going to happen then?"

"Since they refuse to surrender, the only outcome will be death," Helena replied calmly.

Sally clenched her fists subconsciously.

"I know you pity them." Helena turned to look at Sally. "But if you are to become the new elf princess and perhaps the ruler of Wind Forest, you have to cast away this kind of useless pity. As a ruler, you need to have a strong power and tough means. If you cannot let your people fear you, you can't make them listen to you."

"But they are still our people, after all," Sally said with a frown.

"From the moment they chose to rebel, they were no longer our people, but the enemies of Wind Forest." Helena smirked. "Anybody who tries to shake our rule will be our enemy. And for an enemy, death is the best way for them to leave the stage."

"However, if the Queen leaves her seclusion and finds out about this, she..."

"Since the queen agreed with my policy to make the elf species a species so powerful that no other species dare to trifle with, she is not going to say anything with regard to the correct choice that we make because of her personal feelings. The interests of the elf tribe are above everything. The queen believes that too," Helena said with a cold expression.

Sally pursed her lips and suddenly felt a little sad. Helena's words seemed to be proven since the queen had allowed Helena to act out against the princess' child.

But was this really the correct choice?

The so-called interests of the elf tribe were only the interests of the several big families.

To the normal elves, they had lost their freedom, and were exploited. They had never really gained any interests.

“You are a clever child. I know you will understand my efforts for the elf species.” Helena gazed at the crystal ball that was hovering in front of her. There was also a vast starry sky in the crystal ball with numerous stars shining brightly. One or two became shooting stars every now and then, and one of the bright stars had a black shadow over it and was flickering.

Sally lowered her gaze and ceased talking. Her fingernails were already embedded deeply in her clenched fists’ palms.

She couldn’t change anything in her current condition, and could only hold everything in until one day when she could lead the elf species, when she could finally plot on changing everything.

This was her promise to Blour.

They had chosen two completely different paths, but they were meeting here once again.

When they saw each other tomorrow, they would be in different camps. She could even watch him and those respectable elves die.

At the peak of the mountain, two figures were standing together, one behind the other.

“Why are you not leaving?” Irina turned and looked at Shirley who was standing behind her. Her exquisite face was still the rare beauty among the elves even after she went through the many tough battles.

“Even if I left, I couldn’t blend in with the normal elves, so why don’t I follow Your Highness and take part in this epic battle that is going to be recorded in the history books of the continent? This is rather good too,” Shirley said to Irina with a smile.

This elf was the only one that he acknowledged to be prettier than him. Even though she didn’t know he was that little boy who always chased after them, to be able to follow her into battle for one last time and fight for the freedom of the elves, even death no longer felt scary.

“Yes. People as beautiful as us sometimes have such trouble.” Irina nodded, feeling very understanding.

A smile appeared on Shirley’s lips. The princess was still so humorous. However, her heart had long belonged to that powerful man.

“But, why is this the last battle?” Irina’s gaze landed on the allied camps below, and she smilingly said, “This will be the first battle that we started for the fight for freedom. Our motive is not to die heroically, but to let our people see our determination and the hope in the resistance. We will spread the embers of freedom throughout the Wind Forest, and when the autumn winds start to blow, they will become a raging fire and ignite the entire forest.

“Remember that. That’s the crux, and it’s going to be tested.”

“I’ll remember it.” A gleam appeared in Shirley’s eyes. She seemed to have found a career that she could devote her whole life to!

Irina turned around and gravely said to Shirley, "Therefore, you cannot die tomorrow. If I fail to leave here, you will bring Firis away from here. Back to Chaos City."

"Ah Zi, you've got to go to the north by yourself tomorrow. This position. Can you remember it?" On the top of a mountain peak at the northwest of Chaos City, Mag was teaching Ah Zi to recognize a position with a map.

The magic potion shop.

Krassu took a sip of his wine while staring at Urien who was sitting across from him. He pursed his lips. "I feel awkward when I am reminded that I have to ride on the same flying bird together with you tomorrow."

"I am afraid I might kick you off." Urien smirked too.

"I am not scared. I can fly." Krassu was smug.

Chapter 1257: Kill Anyone Who Resists!

Early next morning, Mag got up as soon as the sky was about to light up, and knocked on the door of the magic potion shop next door. He passed the restaurant's key to Xixi, and asked her to take care of Amy and Anna for the day.

"Don't worry, Boss Mag. Although the food that I cook isn't as nice as yours, the two little ones won't starve," Xixi said smilingly.

"Thank you very much," Mag said with appreciation before he turned and left.

This battle was very unpredictable, so Mag didn't want Amy and Anna to undertake this risk.

Furthermore, he also needed to focus on this battle as any accidents could send them into an irrevocable position.

He is going away now. I wonder what he is going to do since he has left the two girls at home? Xixi looked at Mag's retreating back, puzzled. She walked to the restaurant—her mission today was to play with the girls. She had already told her boss yesterday.

Speaking of it, her boss said he was also going on a trip today, and he, too, didn't mention where he was going. These people... were really very mysterious.

Beyond the city, a beastmaster handed a whip to Mag, and sternly reminded him, "Boss, I have trained this white-head eagle for years. Please make sure he is safe and bring him back to me."

"Don't worry, we are only going to visit our relatives in the south. If we are quick enough, we could even return the white-head eagle to you tonight. Moreover, the security deposit that I gave could buy you

another two white-head eagles, so what are you worrying about?" Mag, who had stuck a beard on himself and made himself another few tones tanner, looked just like a middle-aged man in his forties.

Meanwhile, Babla at the side was wearing a gauze hat that covered her whole head and made her look just like a child. She was also unrecognizable.

"Okay." The beastmaster nodded. He had a point. This man was really very generous with the security deposit.

Mag reached out to touch the big white head of that white-head eagle before leaping onto its back. Babla soon followed and floated onto its back. The white-head eagle spread its wings and rose into the sky instantly. They soon disappeared on the horizon in the south.

The wingspan of this white-head eagle was only about seven meters. Two people fitted snugly on its back, maybe even a little tight. Babla, who was sitting in the front, was almost cuddled by Mag.

"Aren't we going to the north? Why are we going southward?" Babla was a little flustered, so she tried to make herself sound cool.

"We have to erase the tracks that we have once taken part in this battle. That's why we are flying toward the south for a few kilometers before we turn around and fly up north, bypassing Chaos City," Mag explained as he pulled the reins in, and made the white-head eagle continue its climb.

"This is bothersome." Babla pursed her lips, thinking all that was unnecessary. She moved about uneasily, but discovered that she was encircled by Mag completely. She couldn't move at all, and could only feel the hot breath that was close to her ear. Her blush deepened.

Mag didn't want to take advantage of a young maiden, but this white head eagle was the personal steed of the beastmaster, and only had a front-and-back double seat installed. It was usually used to bring his wife and kid out for trips, so its design was also very family-oriented. He, who sat at the back, had to reach out to grasp the reins, and so had to embrace the seat in front.

The white head eagle was just a 1st-tier magic beast, and its intelligence was basically zero. It wasn't like Ah Zi, whom he could simply tell it the direction or location, and it would be able to locate the place itself.

If you left it alone, it could even toss and throw you down from the sky, hundreds of meters away from the ground, or chase after some female bird halfway and bring you way off to the Pacific Ocean¹.

Apart from being not smart enough, not being windproof was also one of this white head eagle's characteristics.

It was a severe winter now, the coldest time of the year. Everything was white beneath them, and the snow hadn't melted yet. Sitting on the back of the eagle and going at a speed above 100 km/h at an altitude of 500 meters while facing the wind head-on wasn't a comfortable experience.

Babla, who was fidgeting initially, soon lost her senses because she was frozen. Frost began to form on her hair.

Babla suddenly realized something, and she turned to resentfully say to Mag, "Hey, did you make me sit in the front so I can break the wind for you?"

Mag lowered his head to look at Babla, who only reached his chin, and resignedly said, "I wish I had, but you have to be able to break it in the first place."

Babla, whose height was being looked down on again, blushed. "I... I will continue to grow!"

"From the physical point of view, after the age of 15, a girl's height growth rate would slow down or even stop completely. However, breasts would continue to grow," Mag said calmly as he took a glance at Babla's breasts, which were totally disproportionate to her body. They would look rather exaggerated if they continued to grow.

"Jerk!" Babla blushed as she sensed Mag's gaze. If they weren't in the air, she would jump up and give him a kick.

"Plop."

Before Babla could say anything, Mag had already put a hooded helmet on Babla's head, pulled out a windproof insulation blanket from God-knows-where, and wrapped it around her. His arms went around her body and grabbed the reins. He began to turn the bird around and fly toward the north.

Babla was taken aback. The cold wind was blocked off instantaneously, and a warm sensation surrounded her body.

The helmet was covered with warm and comfortable fur, but the front of it was a pane of clear glass which allowed her to look out clearly.

The soft and warm fur blocked the cold wind out and brought her warmth.

As for her back, the hard chest behind her was as hot as fire. It was even warmer than the blanket.

"Rest for a while. We will be facing a tough battle today," Mag whispered near Babla's ear before putting on his helmet. Safety first.

And, far behind the white-head eagle, a purple-striped griffin was following it slowly in the air.

The light of the morning sun landed on the peak and lit up the dark caves.

In the abandoned mine, traces of the previous mining activities could still be seen, and new traces were left on the stone walls due to the continuous battles during the last two weeks.

Furthermore, right now, contingents of elven army who wore the same kind of armor had already gathered neatly at the bottom of the mountain, ready to launch the final attack on the underground cavern.

"Lord Borg, the troops are already gathered. Should we launch the combined attack now?" a young commander asked Borg, who was standing on an elevated platform, respectfully as he rode over.

"Let the troops wait for a while longer. High Priestess is coming from afar with her best warriors, we can't take this honor away from her." Borg shook his head as he looked at the thousands of elves, who had also gathered together further away, with a smirk.

An adjutant came forward, and respectfully told Helena, "High Priestess, the troops have gathered! Should we launch the attack now?"

Helena glanced at Borg, and a hint of disgust flashed through her eyes. She retrieved her gaze and looked toward the underground cavern with numerous caves, waved her hand, and said, "Attack! Eliminate the traitors! Kill anyone who resists!"

Chapter 1258: Night Elves, Let's Fight For Freedom!

Fireballs and giant icicles crashed into those dark caves. The water-type magic casters solidified the water element in the environment, turned it into torrents, and poured them into the cave as if they wanted to fill it up completely.

Uncountable magic spells landed on the peak, and the giant mountain peak began to tremble. Rocks broke off and shattered everywhere as if it was going to collapse.

In a spacious area in the underground cavern, the hundreds of elves present didn't show a hint of fear on their faces or make any attempts to retreat even though rocks could fall onto them any time.

Irina stood in the middle of the crowd, and her gaze swept across all the old faces. They were the old soldiers that had defended the Wind Forest in the past. She loudly said, "Today's battle could be our last battle with the underground cavern as our base. To many of our comrades, it could also be their last battle. But many more of our comrades have already infiltrated our enemies' ranks. They will be bearing the mission of spreading the embers of the revolution among our enemies and make the fire of freedom blaze through the Wind Forest."

"Please go, Your Highness. Let us old soldiers take this last sentry. Please leave with the young ones who are still staying behind. You are the hope of the Wind Forest and the main support of the revolution. You cannot fall here," an old elf pleaded.

"Yes. Please go, Your Highness. Lead these young people to the final victory in this war and build the real elven state!"

The other elves began to plead as well.

"What the youngsters of the Wind Forest lack is courage and guts. Today, I will be telling them what they are fighting against, and what guts and freedom are."

Fire seemed to have lit up in all the elves' eyes. Even though they were elderlies 700-800 years old, their chests seemed to be filled with heated blood, as if they saw the queen who had led them in the fight against invaders in the past.

The torrents that were gushing into the caves were blocked by a blue light screen, and then turned back into rising steam. The icicles and fireballs landed inside the caves that were sealed by rocks, so they, too, didn't do any damage to the Night Elves who were gathered in the inner part of the underground cavern.

“The war has begun. It’s time for us to enter the stage.” Irina turned and walked toward the cave’s entrance. She waved her hands, and the flood that was gushing in from all the passageways turned back instantly as she disappeared from the cave.

Bam, bam, bam!!!

The flood that was in the underground cavern turned into ice columns, and flew out of the underground cavern from all the entrances. They became waterfalls that drenched all elves that surrounded the peak.

Then, Irina appeared on the mountain’s peak and looked down at the elven army.

“It’s Princess Irina!”

The elves who were releasing magic stopped their actions subconsciously when they saw Irina who was standing alone on the mountain’s peak.

In the past 10-odd years, Irina was always deemed the pride of Wind Forest and the next elf queen.

Even though she had become the leader of the Night Elves, and was going against the rule of the Wind Forest, there was still a barrier in the elves’ hearts that prevented them from acting against her.

And those normal elven soldiers felt even more complicated now.

The princess was fighting against the oppression for them, the lowly elves, yet they were standing against her and fighting for the oppressors. It made them embarrassed yet helpless.

The excited emotions that were running high among the elves were suppressed quickly, and this suppression spread rapidly. Many elves even lowered their heads to avoid looking at Irina.

Sally raised her head to gaze at that figure on the peak. Her white skirt was billowing in the wind like that of a goddess, and she looked downward on everything just like a regnant queen.

She was still that proud princess even when in dire straits. People could only look up to her existence.

“You have mobilized all the elites of the Wind Forest to annihilate the Night Elves. Helena, Borg, how afraid of us are you?” Irina looked at Helena and Borg as she smirked. “Did the call for freedom terrify you?”

Borg’s expression was severe when he looked at those elven soldiers who lowered their heads. He had to stop himself from whipping them.

Helena remained cold as usual as she said to Irina, “Irina, if you surrender with the Night Elves now, I will spare them. You will be placed under house arrest and judged by Her Majesty the queen herself when she comes out from her seclusion.”

“Surrender? This is not my style, nor is it the Night Elves’ style.” Irina shook her head and chuckled. “This will be an extended war. The elves at the base will get together and overthrow your rule eventually. They will build a brand-new free state. And today, we are going to kick off this war.

“Night Elves, let’s fight for freedom!”

Figures after figures of Night Elves began to appear at the cave entrances, and their shouts were deafening!

There was a gleam dancing in all the elven soldiers' eyes as they looked at those elves who were shouting to fight for freedom. Something seemed to have touched their hearts and accelerated their beating.

The middle-ranked commanders couldn't hide the fear on their faces. They'd already sensed the strong determination of those fellows as they surrounded the underground cavern for one month. They had defended the underground cavern with only one-tenth of their forces. If their numbers were to increase by another 10 folds or 100 folds, they dared not imagine what the Wind Forest would become.

Helena had a dark expression. She had given her all to the elf species before building this stable and powerful establishment, but now these fellows were trying to overthrow it. They all deserved to roast over the pit!

"The elf species has never been as powerful and stable like it is now. No other species will dare to invade the Wind Forest ever again, but you traitors are trying to topple the Wind Forest and create unrest and war. You all deserve to be executed and have your names carved onto the elf species' Pillar of Shame!" Helena raised up the crystal ball in her hands, and starlight was sparkling as she coldly shouted, "Troops, exterminate these traitors!"

6000 elven soldiers began to charge toward the underground cavern. The magic spells and arrows that were halted earlier began to rain down on the mountain peak crazily.

Irina closed her eyes, spread her arms, and softly chanted, "God of Light, please bestow the power upon me and let the holy light illuminate the world!"

The magic caster's staff raised up in front of her and began to spin crazily. Beams of light began to shoot out from the golden ball at the top of the magic caster's staff.

The instant the chanting stopped, golden light that was brighter than the sun suddenly burst out from the golden ball and radiated out.

"My eyes!"

The elves who were charging and surrounding the peak covered their eyes at the same time. Everything went black as if they had gone blind, and their formations became a mess.

Irina opened her eyes as she grabbed her magic caster's staff, and shouted in a cold voice, "Helena, you snatched my newborn child when I was at my weakest after childbirth. Let's settle this score today."

She then took a step forward and disappeared from the mountain's peak.

Chapter 1259: Light's Destruction!

The holy light shone, and all the elves who were charging toward the peak were blinded momentarily.

At the same time, Irina took a step forward and disappeared from the mountain's peak. A golden light flashed in front of Helena, and a magic caster's staff struck down toward her.

“Hmph.” Helena snorted coldly as a patch of starry sky appeared above her head and blocked the magic caster’s staff.

Boom!

A muffled thump erupted as the magic caster’s staff slammed into the starry sky. The dark starry sky trembled and the stars flickered, but they continued to hold.

Irina appeared. Her hands were holding the magic caster’s staff, and she was maintaining her posture of slamming downward.

Not many people knew that the pride of the Wind Forest was this world’s only light-based great magic caster. At the same time, she was also a powerful melee magic caster.

Too bad, Helena was one of the few who knew. Hence, she wasn’t flustered by Irina, who suddenly switched to melee. Her calm demeanor showed that she had expected it.

The stand-off continued, but the starry sky that was hovering above her like a shield suddenly spread out like water and engulfed Irina instantaneously.

Starry Sky Domain.

Helena’s most powerful domain, which was also the domain that allowed her to achieve the most gain.

The face-off of 10th-tier great magic casters. Whoever could get the other party into her domain basically placed herself in an unassailable position.

“Helena’s Starry Sky Domain. It indeed wasn’t that simple.” Borg, who wasn’t affected by the holy light earlier on, was looking at the area engulfed by the black starry sky. Even he couldn’t get a glimpse of what was happening inside.

However, that vast and mysterious Starry Sky Domain and the powerful magic waves that he couldn’t ignore made him wary.

After Irina was destroyed, Helena and him would have an inevitable battle.

It was she who let him ascend to his current position, but she wouldn’t allow him to go any higher than this.

Being the great general of the Wind Forest no longer satisfied him. He wanted to be the king of the Wind Forest and the ruler of Norland Continent.

The power that came from the alternate world began to stir inside his body again. His bargain with the devil had only just started. Although he had encountered some problems initially, they had reestablished their connection. However, he had to pay a greater price this time as he would need to sacrifice some of his people.

He didn’t have much time left. Apart from Irina, he also had to get rid of Helena as soon as possible so he could gain control of the Wind Forest.

A wormlike black line suddenly appeared in between his eyebrows before disappearing in the blink of an eye. His red irises slowly became normal again.

The elves that were blinded by the holy light's illumination gradually regained their vision, but magic began to rain down on them from the top of the mountain like arrows.

The elves who weren't prepared for this went into this attack head-on, and hundreds of them fell immediately. Many elves retreated in a haste, and their formations were in a mess.

Meanwhile, the two commanders-in-charge were in that Starry Sky Domain now, and nobody had any idea what was happening in there.

However, this domain was Helena's, and she was deemed to be second only to the queen. She'd once led the elf species to victory in the racial wars together with the queen, and expelled the demons who invaded the Wind Forest. Now, she had trapped Irina in her Starry Sky Domain, so there was almost no doubt who would be the winner.

If Irina was defeated, the Night Elves would be in a disarray. They didn't even have a 9th-tier magic caster. It was only a matter of time before they were vanquished.

Your Highness. Sally, who was standing close to the Starry Sky Domain, clenched her fists as she gazed at that black Starry Sky. She could no longer participate or interfere with a battle of this scale. Being trapped in her opponent's domain had already decided the outcome of this battle.

"Princess!" Firis exclaimed at a cave's entrance. She wanted to dash out subconsciously, but Shirley grabbed her wrist.

"You can't help even if you go there. You will even be a burden to the princess." Shirley shook her head as she stared at the Starry Sky magic. She had a hint of anticipation while being very nervous at the same time.

The princess was the most beautiful and clever elf that she had ever seen.

She didn't believe she would let herself be caught in such an irrevocable state so easily.

Just as all the elves were expecting Helena to capture Irina and declare the end of the Night Elves' rebellion, a beam of blinding gold light hacked open a pathway on the pitch-black starry sky like a razor-sharp longsword.

Irina floated out of the hacked-open gap in her white dress. A 100-meter-long lightbeam gushed out from the top of the magic caster's staff and swept across the army of elves.

The armor and metal weapons of the elven soldiers dissolved instantaneously. Close to 1,000 elite soldiers were disarmed in the blink of an eye.

"The Princess has broken out of the high priestess's Starry Sky Domain!"

The Night Elves were ecstatic and relieved. They didn't expect the princess to be so powerful that she wasn't even afraid of the Starry Sky Domain.

She actually broke out of it!

Borg was also taken aback. He could vaguely sense Irina had become stronger than she was when she battled with him.

His eyes twitched when his gaze landed on Irina's lightbeam and he felt frustrated.

He felt an extremely strong hate for this holy light. He wanted to hide from it, yet wanted to destroy it completely at the same time.

Seems like this light-type magic is a threat to me. It's fortunate that there is only one light-type great magic caster, and she is going to die here today. Borg's eyes narrowed slightly as he grabbed the longsword at his waist. If necessary, he didn't mind attacking Irina together with Helena as long as it would ensure her death.

"This is too bad. I wish you had been more obedient. There is no one more suitable than you to protect the Wind Forest." Helena looked with a hint of pity at Irina who flew out, but it soon turned into coldness.

Since she was already beyond control, she had to be destroyed completely.

The Starry Sky began to expand rapidly, and engulfed everything within a 1000 meters' radius. The sunlight disappeared, and only the dark sky and sparkling stars remained.

And right at this moment, Irina raised up the magic caster's staff like the only torch in the dark night that kept on burning stubbornly.

"Starfall," Helena said calmly while looking at Irina.

The stars that were shining in the sky suddenly trembled violently, and then began to fall, dragging dozens of long red tails behind them. They were getting bigger right in front of those elves' eyes and crashed toward the peak and Irina.

Irina looked up with a frown at the huge meteor that was 10-odd meters across. She raised her staff, and chanted, "God of Light, please bestow upon me the power to destroy. Light's Destruction!"

A beam of light shot toward the sky in a parabola and struck the meteor. It exploded in mid-air, shattered into uncountable rocks, and rained down.

Chapter 1260: How!!!!

"I will be counting on all of you in this battle."

"Remember, if you can fight, don't bother to talk. Just strike them until they are terrified of you, and leave immediately after you whacked them. Safety first, secrecy second!"

At the peak of a giant mountain, Mag addressed the 400 thugs in suits in front of him.

The 400 Lantisdean warriors had already put on the same type of black suit and black shades, and they were standing with a cool expression, giving off a scary big boss vibe.

"Let's do it!" everyone shouted in unison.

Mag felt gratified that the Lantisdean warriors bothered to reply to him. He turned and said to the high priest, "High Priest, our mission for this trip is to rescue the Night Elves and expel the Wind Forest's army. Our target is their middle and upper combat power, and the time frame for this battle is about 30

minutes. If we cannot expel them, we will change our objective to escorting the Night Elves to the south. Do not fight to the death with Wind Forest.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Mag. We will accomplish the mission.” The high priest nodded.

Mag nodded before turning around to tell Yabemiya and Elizabeth, “Be careful.”

“Boss. Please relax and wait for us here. We will bring Shirley and Firis back with us safely,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

Yabemiya and Elizabeth transformed into dragons again, and let the 400 Lantisdean warriors go on their backs. They spread their wings and flew to the north.

“You are really not coming along to have a look?” Camilla tried to instigate Mag.

“I know you want me to die accidentally so the contract will be voided. Don’t worry, I treasure my life very much.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

“Scaredy-cat.” Camilla pursed her lips. She didn’t expect him to guess her thoughts correctly.

“Let’s go too. I can’t wait to see what a war looks like in this world.” Babla looked at Camilla expectantly. She didn’t know how to ride a white-head eagle, so she had to depend on Camilla to bring her along.

“Alright. Let’s go.” Camilla grabbed Babla’s waist as a pair of black wings appeared on her back. They, too, flew toward the north.

After watching the two giant dragons and one bat become little black dots and disappear at the horizon, Mag turned and let out a whistle.

A purple-striped griffin pierced through the clouds and dived down from the sky. It spread its wings out and slowly landed on the mountain’s peak.

“Howl...”

Ah Zi tilted its head and let out a howl before wagging its tail and rubbing its head against Mag’s arm.

“Squeak, squeak...” The white-head eagle that was so proud earlier was now so scared that it lay low on the ground. It let out two squeaks and dared not moved a muscle.

“Old mate, it will be a tough battle today, but we’ve gotta go to save her. Otherwise, we will be pussies.” Mag stroked Ah Zi’s head before leaping onto the griffin’s back. He tore away his jacket to reveal his black tights[1] underneath. He wore his black cape and black-and-white face mask, and attached the Tian Du sword to his waist.

“Let’s go. We have to get to the underground cavern before they do. The battle could have already started.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s back lightly.

“Howl!”

Ah Zi spread its wings and took off toward the sky. It dashed into the clouds, turned into a black shadow, and disappeared on the horizon.

The battle between Helena and Irina was dark and dangerous.

The scorching meteor that was scattered left countless big and small craters on the ground. Irina's skirt had holes in it, and Helena lost a few strands of hair, looking rather disheveled.

The crystal ball emitted a dim glow, and stars died every now and then.

There was already blood on the magic caster's staff, but it made Irina look even more holy and innocent.

On the other hand, the elven troops began a new round of attacks, and engaged in a fierce battle with the Night Elves.

The Night Elves, who were both outnumbered and outclassed by their enemies, displayed an awe-inspiring tenacity.

After they exhausted all their magic and arrows, they began to throw rocks down at the elves at the bottom of the mountain.

The troops with power, armament, and numbers way superior to the Night Elves' failed to take the underground cavern even after charging three, four times.

The elven troops were in awe when they saw the elderly elves who were bloody and stuck with arrows, yet still kept throwing rocks down bravely.

What power was supporting them and made fearless?

Was it freedom?

Was death so negligible when compared to freedom?

These young people began to question these problems in their hearts, and they started to charge slower. Their willingness to be exploited for their survival started to shake too.

"I had once joined forces with the queen to expel the invaders from the forest and exhausted all my life's efforts to build a strong elf tribe. You should learn to respect and treasure it instead of attempting to destroy it." Helena lifted the crystal ball up gradually as she looked at Irina who was pale and panting gently, then pointed to a flickering star in it, and said, "This is you, who used to be the brightest star in this starry sky, but is about to be annihilated. Irina, you have disappointed me."

"It is the Forest that disappointed me. I used to think this was the most perfect place, but then I realized this was actually the dirtiest place, even dirtier than the Demon Islands." Irina shook her head, and her eyes darkened when she saw the troops closing in to the peak. This was a battle that was destined to be lost spectacularly. Everyone knew it before it even started.

And those old mates had displayed an awe-inspiring tenacity and the strongest declaration to freedom.

The duel with Helena had exhausted the majority of Irina's power.

With the support of the Starry Sky Domain, Helena's power had indeed surpassed her expectations.

"Second only to the queen" were not empty words.

The Night Elves didn't have any reinforcements, so it was a good thing that those young comrades had already evacuated. They should have disguised and merged into all the families and territories by now, spreading the embers of freedom among middle and low stratum.

When the wind blew one day, these embers would become a huge forest fire.

It was a pity that she wouldn't have the chance to witness it.

I should have done more that time. It was a little waste that we only kissed. Irina thought about Mag and Amy, but she didn't want them to be here.

If she was gone, Amy could only be taken care of by Mag.

He cooks such wonderful dishes and Amy loves him. There won't be any problems even if I am not around, Irina thought and revealed a smile. Then there was no problem at all. She raised her staff and looked at Helena with a hint of craziness in her eyes.

"You won't have the chance to blow yourself up." Helena seemed to see through what Irina was thinking. She clenched her fists, and the Starry Sky in the magic ball collapsed instantaneously. The Starry Sky Domain that was covering thousands of square meters contracted instantaneously too, and crashed toward Irina at the center.

"Collapse of the Starry Domain" was Helena's ultimate magic.

"Howl!"

Right at this moment, a long howl came from the horizon, and a purple figure dashed toward the collapsing Star Domain from the sky like a lightning.