

## Stay At home 1261

### Chapter 1261: Please Kill The Target Within 24 Hours: Borg

The Star Domain suddenly collapsed towards the middle as though it was squeezed. The black starry sky became a crazy swirl of jet black fog. Once the Star Domain collapsed completely, everything in the center would vanish completely.

“Your Highness!” the Night Elves exclaimed. They could only watch helplessly as the Star Domain collapsed.

Just then, a figure descended from the sky, swooping towards the collapsing Star Domain like a stroke of purple lightning.

He drew out a sword more than 10 meters long, and sliced the space and the rapidly shrinking Star Domain.

“Boom!”

The shrinking Star Domain was split open, and it exploded as the collapse was interrupted.

Meanwhile, a purple-striped griffin continued diving into the chaotic fog at the speed of light, and flew out from the other side in an instant.

A man with a black and white mask sat on the griffin’s back with Irina in his embrace and a silver sword in his hand.

The battlefield suddenly fell quiet. The elves all looked at the purple-striped griffin and were suddenly reminded of a legend. They looked at the masked man carrying Irina with fear and respect.

Alex. A man whose name struck awe across the continent, a knight known as a dragon killer.

Many elves still remembered that scene several months ago when he appeared in the Wind Forest and wounded Borg heavily.

They thought that the battle had already ended, but his unexpected appearance added a factor of uncertainty to this battle.

“Your Highness!” Firis, who almost jumped down from the mountain, looked at Irina with reddened eyes. She could finally heave a sigh of relief. Alex did come in the end. He did not let the princess’s love for him down.

“Alex.” Shirley let go of Firis’s hand and looked at the man sitting on the griffin’s back and Irina, who was in his embrace, as she smiled.

Indeed, he was the only one in this world who was worthy of the princess.

Sally looked at Irina who was held in the mysterious man’s embrace, and her gaze landed on the man with the mask. Could he be that legendary man?

A hero saving the damsel in distress from an army was indeed a sight to behold.

*Why does this figure look so familiar? Seems like I've seen him somewhere before?* Sally squinted and started to ponder. She had heard Alex's name several times before, and even imagined what this man who had captured the princess's heart might look like, but what she could be certain of was that she had never seen him before. However, why did he seem so familiar?

However, if he could bring the princess away, there would be a ray of hope for today's battle.

The Star Domain was forcefully destroyed. Helena took a step backward. She looked at the purple-striped griffin coldly, but was not shocked.

"Alex, you still came." Borg's face twisted into a sinister smile. He waved his hand, and several figures dashed off in several directions.

"Why are you here?" Irina looked at Mag in surprise. The way he wielded his sword just now showed that he definitely was in top form. Could he have recovered his powers?

"I only have 15 minutes," Mag said softly.

"That's fast." Irina pressed her lips together into a sweet smile. She thought that she would not get to see him again, but he still came.

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"I think there's a need for me to show you my manly prowess." Mag raised his brow. This was a matter of his manly pride. Besides, 15 minutes wasn't fast!

"I'm here to bring all of you with me." Mag looked at Irina. Her pale and dusty face made his heart ache.

"All of us?" Irina looked at the mountain peak. The Night Elves had already retreated to the mountain peak. After the long battle, there were less than 100 of them left, and almost everyone was injured. The elves began their last round of attack after a short rest.

"You can't bring so many people away with you." Irina shook her head. Ah Zi might be big, but Helena and the others would not watch them bring everyone away without doing anything.

"Trust me," Mag said gently. The purple-striped griffin turned to head towards the mountain. It flapped its wings, and the elves climbing toward the mountain peak flew away like they were ants.

"Ding! A variable that would be a threat to the cultivation of the God of Cookery detected. New mission—please kill the target within 24 hours: Borg. Mission reward: unlock roaming mission series and receive a mobile restaurant! Mission failed: -3 strength!"

Just then, the system's voice rang in Mag's head.

"Damn!"

Mag was taken aback. This was not within his plans.

His plan was just to retreat without getting injured. The 400 thugs in suits were just to act as a deterrent, but the system suddenly gave him a mission to kill Borg.

Although he hated Borg, the latter was, after all, a 10th-tier powerhouse.

Although the system gave him 24 hours, to him, it was the same as having 15 minutes. Furthermore, two minutes had already passed.

The griffin circled around the mountain peak, blowing the attacking elves away. Mag whispered to Irina, "I'm going to kill Borg."

"I'm afraid it's the other way around," Irina said as she glanced at the calm Helena, and Borg who was dashing towards the mountain peak on horseback.

"If you want to kill, you need to have the awareness that you can be killed." Mag turned and placed Irina gently on the mountain peak before diving down on the purple-striped griffin towards Borg. His gaze became even more serious and focused.

"Now," Helena commanded coldly. She lifted the crystal ball in front of her overhead, and darkness loomed once again and slowly expanded towards Mag.

At the same time, four elderly elves appeared behind Helena. They each held a magic caster's staff and were mumbling a chant. Their staffs glowed as terrifying magic waves started congregating.

Behind Borg were four magic caster elves as well. They were also mumbling a chant, and flames appeared in the sky. Trees started sprouting from the ground, growing at an insane speed as the vine-like branches of the trees extended towards the sky.

10 10th-tier magic casters. This was just the beginning of the ambush.

The Night Elves and Irina were just one of their targets. Alex was the main character for this ambush.

On the mountain peak, Irina planted her magic caster's staff in a mountain rock, and she began humming softly. Bright rays of sun pierced through the darkness and landed on the golden crystal at the tip of the staff, transforming into a beam of light following the purple-striped griffin.

"What a large scale. It'll be awkward if we fail." Mag held the Tian Du sword with both hands, and his expression became very serious. That was almost all of the elves' 10th-tier magic casters. It was indeed a little beyond his expectations.

### **Chapter 1262: Target Confirmed Dead!**

It was too late for him to back out now. Mag had to hold on at least until reinforcements arrived.

Of course, if reinforcements didn't come within 20 minutes, he would have to give his all.

The purple-striped griffin opened its mouth, and a ball of purple lightning blasted a hole in the flaming sky instantaneously. It glided through the hole and suddenly climbed steeply upwards to avoid the tangling branches. It then accelerated to avoid the spells cast from all directions, and then suddenly dropped into a dive towards Borg.

The darkness loomed once again, and the Starry Sky Domain enveloped Mag. The sky seemed to have become miry.

Just then, a holy light came from the mountain peak, tearing the darkness apart, following the purple-striped griffin like an amulet, and opening a path for it.

“To hell with you, Alex!” Borg’s face was filled with deathly darkness. He raised his black magic staff overhead, and a ferocious black tiger suddenly leaped out, and spread its black skeletal wings as it pounced towards the purple-striped griffin.

“This aura?” Mag looked at the huge tiger with a pair of bone wings surrounded by a black aura and frowned. It was a very strong aura of death, and was not something a nature elf should have.

To be able to make the system release a mission to kill him, and also affect the progress of the God of Cookery Cultivation System, it seemed as though Borg had received some unusual form of strength.

Besides, he’d heavily wounded Borg, and Borg’s breathing was very chaotic right now. It was strong at times and weak at times, and the fluctuations happened instantaneously. This was not normal at all. What Mag could be certain of was that Borg had become stronger than before.

Magic morphing was commonly used by higher-tiered magic casters.

That black tiger was of comparable size to the purple-striped griffin. It leaped towards the purple-striped griffin like a hungry tiger pouncing on a lamb. It attempted to tear Ah Zi’s wings apart with its sharp black claws as it opened its huge mouth to attack Ah Zi’s neck.

Borg laughed sinisterly as though he could already see the purple-striped griffin and Alex being torn apart. Previously, he had been heavily wounded by the purple-striped griffin, which made him feel ashamed, but the God of Death had healed him, and made him even stronger.

Killing Alex and Irina would rid him of his biggest threats.

This Tiger of Death came from the world of the dead, and could tear all its enemies apart before sucking their energy and strength to be used by him.

He was going to pay him back multiple folds for the shame he had gone through.

And after getting Alex’s and Irina’s strength, he would become the strongest in the Wind Forest, and that would set him on the path to conquering the Norland Continent.

*It’s such a strong aura of death. What on earth is Borg thinking of doing?* Helena looked at that black tiger, and was equally uneasy and appalled.

The other elves were also frightened and shocked when they saw such a sight.

Mag held his sword in front of him with both hands. The holy light cast a golden glow on the silver blade.

The energy in his body started circulating around intensely as he channeled it into his hands.

The 10-meter sword projection rose as the holy light coated it with a layer of gold.

“It’s useless! Go to hell!” Borg howled sinisterly. The Skeletal-Wing Tiger let out a mighty roar and its eyes became blood-red. The black skeletal wings retracted to the center like two sharp blades as they hacked towards Mag.

“Slash!”

Mag chanted inside and slashed his sword forward.

The Skeletal-Wing Tiger was still enormous in front of the 10-meter sword projection.

The sharp bone wings exuded a fear-inducing glow with the aura of death surrounding it. It was not at all fearful of Mag’s sword as it came slashing, continuing its attack on Mag and the purple-striped griffin without dodging.

“Pssst...”

The sword projection slashed into the Skeletal-Wing Tiger, and the black aura of death suddenly retreated like fire meeting water when it touched the sword projection which was covered in holy light.

This was a very fast and very powerful slash.

With the help of the holy light, the dense black aura of death retreated completely, and did not even slow the sword projection down. The sword projection very quickly landed on the Skeletal-Wing Tiger.

“Roar!”

The Skeletal-Wing Tiger let out a horrifying roar, and attempted to use its claws to stop the sword projection.

However, it was too slow in comparison to the sword.

The purple-striped griffin dashed forward, and the sword split the Skeletal-Wing Tiger into halves like a bamboo stem.

The Skeletal-Wing Tiger which was 100 meters long suddenly disintegrated and fell down as blood rain, corroding the rocks and making holes in them as it landed.

“Pffft~”

Borg spat out a mouthful of black blood. He held his chest and looked at Mag in disbelief as he exclaimed in shock, “No... Impossible!”

The other elves were also astounded by this scene, both shocked by Alex’s strength and fearful of Borg’s terrifying aura and uncomfortable dark magic, which caused even the other great magic casters to stop casting their spells subconsciously.

“This aura doesn’t belong to this world, right?” Mag lifted his sword, and coldly said, “Then you really deserve to die!”

“No!” Borg retreated in horror. He held his staff up high in an attempt to cast another spell.

Within a flash of light, the sword had already split the staff in two, and split Borg’s horrified face at the same time.

“Lord Borg is dead!”

Borg’s army was all shocked when they saw Borg’s head being split in two.

Lord Borg was almighty to all the elves, but even with the 10 great magic casters working together, he was still killed so quickly. This man was horrifying!

*That's... good too.* A smile very quickly appeared in the corner of Helena's mouth. Borg was also an uncontrollable pawn. There was only one queen in the Wind Forest, but Borg wanted too much.

After that, she stared at Mag. The stars shifted in her crystal ball, and the Starry Sky Domain moved once again towards Mag as she coldly said, "Kill him."

"Y-yes!" The magic casters behind her had not recovered from the shock of Borg's instant death. They quickly continued their chant.

On the mountain peak, the holy light disappeared all of a sudden. The pale Irina stumbled and held on to her staff for support. She watched Mag's back view and smiled proudly. "My man indeed."

"Ding! Target confirmed dead!

"Congratulations on completing your mission. You have received your reward: a mobile restaurant, and have also unlocked the roaming mission series. Mission 1..."

The system's voice sounded in Mag's mind.

However, Mag did not have the time to listen to the system go on and on. After confirming Borg's death, he quickly led the purple-striped griffin to turn around. Three flaming meteors crashed on the spot he was standing in, and broke into numerous ricocheting stones, leaving three huge holes in their wake.

Countless flaming birds started appearing from the burning sky, the trees that were growing at an insane speed started shooting out venomous spikes, and numerous meteors started crashing down from the black starry sky. The purple-striped griffin's speed started to slow down rapidly as it traveled through the Starry Sky Domain. It could only dodge the continuous spells, and it was unable to find its direction out without the holy light.

At the same time, the elven troops who took a rest started their final dash towards the mountain peak.

After killing Borg, things had become sticky.

"System, if you're not going to do something, I'm gonna die!" Mag cried out inside. No matter how powerful he was, he was not a god, and he could not go against nine 10th-tier magic casters. He was now trapped in their domain with no way out and no idea where the attack would come from.

"They are taking advantage of their numbers. How shameless."

"That I agree with."

Just then, two elderly voices suddenly came from the sky.

### **Chapter 1263: Playing With Fire?**

A red dragon with a wingspan of over 100 meters stopped in mid-air over the Starry Sky Domain.

Krassu and Urien stood on the dragon's back as they looked down with disdain and contempt.

"Lord of Fire, Krassu!"

“Lord of Ice, Urien!”

“Red dragon!”

All the elves looked up, and some of the great magic casters very quickly exclaimed as they identified the two old men standing on the red dragon’s back.

There had always been two peaks in the magic casters’ domain, representing the top in ice magic and fire magic. They were the Lords of Ice and Fire, respectively.

The two had fought with each other for their entire lives, but there was never a clear winner.

However, there was no doubt that they were very powerful.

Why would they suddenly appear here?

The Red Dragon Tribe might not be very strong, but they also had quite some 10th-tier giant dragons. What was this red dragon doing here with Krassu and Urien?

The elf magic casters who had almost driven Alex and Irina into a corner were bewildered.

Helena looked up at them and was a little worried. It seemed as though today’s ambush would not go as smoothly as she thought.

“It’s Amy’s masters.” Firis, who got to the peak of the mountain, supported Irina and looked at the giant dragon and the two old men on its back as she exclaimed, “Is Boss and the others coming to save us?”

Shirley, who was by their side, protecting them, was also surprised. She had seen for herself how powerful these two magic casters were. With their help, at least Alex would not be in such a passive position right now.

*Silly Firis. He’s already here.* Irina glanced at Firis. This little one was still kept in the dark. However, she was still a little surprised and touched when she saw Krassu and Urien. She really did not expect them to appear here.

“Krassu, Urien?” Mag, who was dodging the spells in the Starry Sky Domain, was also shocked when he heard their voices. They were not the reinforcement he’d called. That was totally unexpected.

“Little Irina, don’t be afraid. We’re here to save you,” Krassu told Irina with a smile as he turned back.

Urien turned his head back too, and saw that although Irina looked a little dishevelled, she did not seem severely injured. He nodded slightly and looked coldly at Helena.

“Old thing, beat that damn old lady up for me,” Irina shouted out loudly with a smile.

“Krassu, Urien, and the Fire Dragon Tribe. What are you doing here? This is none of your business, so I hope you won’t interfere. Otherwise, I will take it that you’re going against the Elf Tribe!” Helena shouted. Forget about Krassu and Urien, where did that mere 9th-tier fire dragon get the courage to interfere with the elves’ internal affairs?

“So is that supposed to be something remarkable?” Krassu scoffed.

“The last person who told us that was an ogre,” Urien said coldly.

“Then I guess it’s nothing much,” Krassu said with a smile.

“I... I was caught by them to be their ride. This has nothing to do with me... I don’t want to be here, either...” that fire dragon said with grievance when he finally found a chance to interject.

As a 9th-tier dragon, he was actually knocked unconscious in one blow, and locked up with a chain the entire night. The next morning, he was forced to fly towards the north, but when facing these two ruthless people who killed without batting an eyelid, he did not dare to show any sign of resistance.

However, he did not want to cause the Red Dragon Tribe to be in the elves’ bad books, so he could only risk his life to make his stand.

Helena’s expression changed for the worse. She ignored the red dragon, and coldly continued, “How can you compare the elves to the ogres? If you don’t want to face the Wind Forest’s revenge, leave at this instant!”

“Helena, you’re really full of nonsense. Your words are as long and smelly as your footbinding cloth. Do you think the Wind Forest is a match for us?” Krassu pouted. After that, he lowered his head and told the red dragon under him, “Little Reddy, stay here obediently and wait for us to finish our fight. If you run away, I will go to the Dragon Islands to pick up a fight with your grandpa.”

“Yes...” the red dragon responded as he froze on the spot while trembling with fear.

“Alex, Grandpa is here to save you again!” Krassu took a big step forward, and two spinning fireballs appeared under his foot immediately. They tore through the black Starry Sky Domain and crashed on the ground. One of them sent a great magic caster, who was casting his spell, flying, and the flying blades that filled the sky disappeared instantaneously.

“He killed a great magic caster in a second! His close combat magic is so scary!” The other elves were so shocked they all saw Krassu in a different light.

At the same time, Urien waved his hand, and the mountain peak where the underground cavern was started freezing downwards rapidly from the middle of the mountain. The elven troops who were still attempting to rush up to the peak were immediately frozen into white ice sculptures. The frost continued spreading in the 100-meter radius of the mountain peak before stopping.

“Run!” The elves were all horrified as they turned back and ran for their life.

*Grandpa?* Mag was speechless. Even though Krassu was at the age where he could be his grandpa, wasn’t it a little too much to do this to a friend?

However, with the Starry Sky Domain torn and a great magic caster rid of, Mag was suddenly relieved of a lot of pressure. He slashed the branch wrapping around Ah Zi’s foot, and dodged a group of flaming birds dashing towards him. After that, he went for a great magic caster closest to him.

“Kill them!” Helena shouted.

The great magic casters quickly took a few steps back. At the same time, they started to readjust their formation to take on Krassu and Urien. Although they only had three opponents, those three posed a very big threat to them.



The sky-full of flaming birds turned to attack Krassu. They formed in midair a 100-meter flaming giant who raised his gargantuan fist, hurling it towards Krassu.

“Playing with fire?” Krassu scoffed. He raised his right hand at the flaming giant.

The flaming giant suddenly froze.

A fire magic caster’s face reddened as he held his staff tightly, but the giant nonetheless remained still. This made him feel awfully small.

“Explode,” Krassu said in a relaxed way.

The 100-meter-tall flaming giant suddenly exploded. Flames flew everywhere, burning the giant trees that grew crazily into ashes.

The elven fire magic caster and the wood magic caster both turned pale as they felt a heavy blow emotionally.

On the other side, Urien was in a face-off with Helena. An ice phoenix soared through the Starry Sky Domain, turning the burning stars into frost.

Tens of burning meteors chased the ice phoenix closely behind, trying to turn it into crushed ice.

With Krassu and Urien joining in the fight, Mag was saved from the seemingly hopeless battle. However, with nine great magic casters on their side, their enemy could still get a hold on the situation, and form an attack on Mag and the others once again.

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A golden dragon and a frost dragon flew over from the south. On the dragons’ backs stood 200 thugs in suits.

The high priest pushed his sunglasses up, pointed ahead, and said, “There’s an intense battle ahead. I can feel the power of 10th-tier powerhouses. That should be our destination.”

### **Chapter 1264: We’re Here To Fetch Them**

Spells flew and darted around in the sky, erupting in thunderous clashes as they crashed into each other.

Tens of thousands of elven soldiers watched from afar. They did not dare to join a battle of this level without a commander to tell them what to do.

The purple-striped griffin swooped around in the Starry Sky Domain, but every time it got close to a magic caster, it would be forced to retreat by a collective burst of fire.

Krassu was fighting three against one. He started breathing heavily. It was still a little beyond him to fight in a battle of this level at his age.

On the other side, the ice phoenix was finally hit by a meteor after destroying more than half of the stars in the Starry Sky Domain.

Helena took a step back. Her face was pale. There were barely any stars left in the crystal ball. However, she smiled coldly as she looked at Urien. The Elf Tribe wouldn't be able to have a standing in the Norland Continent if their powerhouses weren't able to tackle these three.

"Kill them!" Helena commanded apathetically. After gathering, the hundreds of 8th and 9th-tiers would close in on the surrounded trio, and when victory was close at hand, these 8th and 9th-tiers would be the final blow to break them.

Sally, who was standing nearby behind Helena, clenched her fists once again. Krassu and Urien's appearance did make her heave a sigh of relief, but the situation was still turning against them.

Spells flew in the sky towards the trio like fireworks. The 8th, 9th, and 10th-tiers' magic spells were just like child's play to them, but with an adequate number of children attacking insanely, even a giant could be killed.

The elves' eyes lit up. This was the epitome of the elves' might. When hundreds of 8th and 9th-tiers worked together, they could crush anyone, no matter how powerful, into pieces.

*Helena, that old witch. She is really well-prepared.* Irina knitted her brows together. She had already exhausted all her powers, so she could not be of any help to them.

"This is a little of a hassle." Urien stepped on a sprout to push it back into the ground fearlessly.

Mag looked at the spells flying in the sky and frowned a little. He could see the clock ticking down at the last minute. He was running out of time.

His reinforcements should be arriving now, right?

"Roar!"

Just then, a roar echoed, and a giant dragon and a frost dragon appeared above the mountain peak.

"For the glory of Lantide! Charge!"

The high priest raised the crystal ball in his hand up high and shouted loudly in Lantide's language. A wave of sea started pouring out from the crystal ball, flooding the spells in the sky.

Hundreds of thugs in suits, each with a trident in his hand, jumped down from the dragons' backs. They surfed the waves towards the hundreds of elves fearlessly.

At the tip of the wave stood nine 10th-tier powerhouses. They started casting their spells and projected them into the high priest's crystal ball.

The crystal ball glowed, and a water shield appeared in front of the trio in an instant.

The elves' spells exploded when they crashed into the water shield like fireworks.

The water shield shook violently, and it dissolved into mist after taking its final attack.

"W-who are these people?"

Everyone suddenly watched these oddly dressed people who were wearing something black on their faces.

However, they had to admit that with their black suits, black sunglasses, and cold expressions, this group of thugs in suits made quite a lasting impression with their appearance.

In addition, that water shield which could easily block all the spells made the elves even more shocked.

Where did this group of powerhouses come from?

The number of 10th-tier powerhouses they had was comparable to the number of 8th-tier and 9th-tier powerhouses the Wind Forest had!

*Who are these people?* Helena's expression changed drastically. Victory was right in front of their eyes, but that group of unknown powerhouses had to appear at this time!

She was certain that they had nothing to do with the goblins at the border. If the goblins had such might, they would not be so cowardly.

*These people?* Irina was also bewildered. Although they looked like humans, they were not from the Roth Empire. Moreover, they seemed to be on their side?

Firis looked up at the sky. When she saw the golden dragon and frost dragon, she excitedly said, "It's Miya, Gina, and Miss Elizabeth!"

"It's them." Shirley nodded. When she saw the thugs in suits, her eyes lit up. "They must be from Lantisde."

*It seems as though he planned this as well.* Although Irina did not know what Lantisde was, she had already made her judgement.

The Lantisde thugs in suits went for a head-on clash with the elven powerhouses.

The waves disrupted the formation of the elven powerhouses. Before the elves could even exercise their magic, they were knocked unconscious in the water.

Both sides were of comparable strength and numbers, but after the elves at the front met with resistance, their will started to crumble. When someone shouted "Run!", the hundreds of elves threw their armor aside and scurried away.

"Kill those who run away!" Helena shouted coldly as she crushed an 8th-tier elf.

The fleeing elves were startled, and started running back towards Helena.

Meanwhile, the other great magic casters gave up on attacking the trio, and turned to stop the thugs in suits. When the waves finally stopped, the place was in a mess.

The elves looked warily at the thugs in suits as they panted heavily. These strangers were too scary. If the 10th-tier magic casters had not given them some cover, there might not have been many of them left.

"Who are you? Why are you attacking my tribe?" Helena stared intently at the high priest, who was floating in mid-air. Since both sides had a similar number of people, and she was not able to tell which tribe he belonged to, this might be a tough battle.

The high priest's brows knitted slightly together as he turned to look at Gina who was beside him.

Gina was also confused. Although she had been learning some basic phrases from Anna and Amy, she could only understand half of the daily conversations, so she did not really understand what that elf was talking about. She thought for a while, and pointed to the mountain peak as she loudly said, "We're here to fetch them. Go away."

### **Chapter 1265: I'm Here To Bring You With Me**

The 400 thugs in suits came from nowhere, and overwhelmed the elves with their might. This ruined Helena's plan.

The most important thing was that Helena still had no idea where they came from. She would definitely have heard of them if they were from the Norland Continent.

*Could they be Alex's army?* A dangerous thought surfaced in her mind. Alex had gone missing for three years, and no one knew where he went or whom he met.

It did not seem impossible to build such a large force within three years.

What she could be certain of now was that they were here for Irina. They wanted to bring the Night Elves with them.

Helena was overwhelmed with uneasiness. Although she still had nine great magic casters, hundreds of 8th and 9th-tier powerhouses, and more than 20,000 elite troops, if the other party were to pit their all against them, the Elf Tribe would suffer heavy losses even if they were to win.

The elves had already lost their queen and Borg, while Irina was clearly a rebel. If they were to suffer another heavy loss from today's battle, the elves might not be able to fend for themselves should the goblins at the border decide to attack the Wind Forest.

Besides, the peace talks would begin soon. The elves would lose their bargaining power if their strength were to fall greatly. That was completely unacceptable to Helena.

Helena looked at Irina, who was at the mountain peak in the distance. She was unwilling to let her go because that would spell future troubles. However, it did not seem like she would have the chance to get rid of her today. Right now, she had to prioritize the elves' interest.

*This is?* Sally looked at the thugs in suits curiously. The way they dressed was very similar to Mag's style, and he was the only one who would be able to come up with such an odd yet impressive look. However, she had never seen these customers in Mamy Restaurant.

In spite of that, she was still relieved to see all these people defending the mountain peak. It seemed like today's battle would be ending soon.

"Wow, I didn't think Boss Mag would still have this up his sleeve. How surprising." Krassu was also quite shocked to see the thugs in suits, but when he saw Yabemiya and Elizabeth, he knew whom they belonged to. Now, he would not need to do anything anymore, so he went back to the red dragon's back.

Urien also kept his staff. They had already achieved their goal in coming here. There wouldn't be a need for them from now on.

Mag got the purple-striped griffin to fly higher. He had already used up all 15 minutes. He was suddenly assailed by a sense of exhaustion. Luckily, he had his mask on, and was sitting on the griffin, so it was not obvious.

He was very pleased with the appearance of the 400 thugs in suits from Lantide. The visual effect of them arriving on waves was also very impactful, and they successfully used it to their favor to turn the situation around.

Mag wanted to kill Helena, but he was not strong enough. 15 minutes was really too short.

Meanwhile, Urien and Krassu were obviously here to save Irina, so it wouldn't be realistic to get them to combine their powers to kill Helena.

As for the brave soldiers of Lantide, Mag had promised that he would not force them to do anything dangerous. If they were to pit themselves against the Wind Forest, both sides would definitely suffer heavy losses.

Besides, the Lantide warriors might be very powerful in the sea, but once they were on land, without sufficient water, their strength would decrease as time went by.

Mag rode on the purple-striped griffin and looked down at Helena and the other elves as he said, "Helena, this is the last chance for you to retreat. If you don't wish to go, I believe the goblins will clear up the mess, and while they are at it, they can also take the Wind Forest down."

The expressions on the elves' faces changed. They'd almost forgotten that there were still goblins on the border several kilometers away.

"High Priestess, we have suffered very heavy losses today. For the sake of the Wind Forest's future, let's just retreat for today," said a magic caster with eyes filled with horror.

Helena's expression turned cold. She gazed deeply at Irina, and announced, "I will remember this. One day, I will pay it back 10 folds!"

"Retreat!" Helena commanded. The elves started retreating, but without the confidence from when they first started. They threw their armor aside and started fleeing northwards in fear.

Sally looked towards the mountain peak. At the same time, Shirley looked over. Their eyes met. Sally nodded slightly before turning to retreat with Helena.

The tens of thousands of troops retreated in a flash, leaving only corpses, frozen statues, and the aftermath of the battle.

"We've won!"

The hundreds of remaining Night Elves on the mountain peak cheered at the top of their lungs. Although they were exhausted from giving their all for the battle, they were still very excited.

Although they had received help from outside, they still claimed victory, and that was significant in the Night Elves' rebellion history.

"We won." Irina smiled. However, when she saw the dead and frozen elves, she still felt a little upset. In war, the ones sacrificed were always the soldiers at the lowest level, while the oppressors would still be living well.

Mag heaved a sigh of relief as he watched the elves disappear into the distance. If Helena had carried on with the battle without any care, he would not have known how many of them would be able to leave this place alive. This outcome had exceeded his expectations, and that made him very satisfied.

Ah Zi turned around and flew towards the mountain peak.

Two of the great magic casters from Lantide blocked his way nervously.

"Gina, he's one of us," Elizabeth called out to Gina. She looked at Alex with complicated feelings. She did not expect to see him again here, but some questions were destined to remain unasked because the female lead for today was Irina.

Gina quickly got the two magic casters to step aside, and looked curiously at the strange man sitting on the strange ride.

"Is that Alex? Wow, he looks so cool with the mask on! Also, his ride looks awesome! It's purple and it has awesome-looking stripes!" Yabemiya had turned into a fangirl as her eyes lit up with idolization.

Mag reached the peak of the mountain and reached his hand out towards Irina as he said, "Come with me."

Irina looked at Mag and smiled. However, she did not take his hand. She shook her head gently, and said, "They need me. I can't leave yet."

Mag looked at the elderly Night Elves. Almost everyone had injuries. He was reminded of how they fended their enemies off time and again even though they were 10 times their number. He nodded, and said, "Alright, I'll wait for you."

Mag patted Ah Zi's back gently. The purple-striped griffin flapped its wings and flew towards the west.

### **Chapter 1266: Mobile Restaurant**

The griffin had already left the underground cavern far behind them. Mag lay onto the back of the griffin, and heaved a long sigh of relief. His whole body was tired and aching. He couldn't even bother to move his fingers.

Being a real man for 15 minutes really had its consequences.

However, apart from the tiredness, he didn't feel any other side effects. This could be considered as the System's unique characteristic.

He let Ah Zi bring him back to the ninth peak where he'd split up with Gina and the rest. He instructed it to go back to fetch Irina and the rest before finding a place to change his clothes back again. He found that white-head eagle, which was shivering on the ground, and lay on its warm back for a rest.

The Night Elves's siege was resolved perfectly, and it even went much smoother than he had expected.

However, before he killed Borg, he had sensed an unusual aura and power from his body, and could feel the suppression effect that Irina's Holy Light obviously had on that aura. That was why he could kill that Skeletal-Wing Tiger so easily.

"System, what did Borg have on his body? Why did you want me to strike him down?" Mag asked in his heart. This was the first time that the System issued a mission to kill, and the other party didn't seem to have any connection with cooking.

"The existence of this person had affected the quality of the rice in the cultivation area of the Wind Forest seriously, and could also potentially affect the yield of the shiitake mushrooms. He could contaminate the fertile areas in the Wind Forest. Although this System has already implemented systematic governance, this person had to be removed completely as a contamination source."

"Contamination source?" Mag frowned, still confused about the System's words.

"That was a black fog that doesn't belong to this world, and is extremely corrosive to any living being. According to this System's detection, this homologous black fog has already appeared in multiple locations on this continent, and is expanding rapidly. It is threatening the many products of this System's numerous farms.

"Even though this System had done multiple rounds of cleaning, this black fog is still very stubborn, and signs of drug resistance have appeared. To protect farms and pastures, the Host must go to clear the black fog. At the same time, the mission of travelling around the continent is initiated."

"Aren't you hopeless? As a System, you can't even protect your own farms and pastures." Mag pursed his lips, but he was wary of that black fog that appeared suddenly. Stuff that made the system helpless had to be difficult to eradicate.

The situation was tense earlier, so Mag hadn't looked at the rewards in detail. Since he was resting now, he clicked open the reward that wasn't announced completely then.

"Mobile Restaurant—restaurant upgrade. Flight thrusters are added, and the restaurant can move by flight. In flight, the maximum speed of Mach 5 can be reached..."

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The underground cavern.

The elves had retreated, and the merfolk of Lantide had also stepped down from their battle mode. They had regrouped, and were waiting for their air transport home.

"Thanks, old fellows. Your drinks will be on me next time," Irina said to Krassu and Urien on the dragon's back. She was grateful and touched.

"I will definitely order a lot of drinks. However, this boy Alex is rather rude. He simply went off without saying goodbye." Krassu chuckled.

"Do you think everyone is as shameless as you?" Urien sneered in a hoarse voice, but he was looking at Irina with a gentle gaze and a smile on his cold face.

“Huh. Looks like you are looking for a fight with me?” Krassu said with an unfriendly look.

“Do I need to choose a date to squash you?” Urien smirked and asked instead.

“Misters... can we go back now?” the red dragon said, feeling an urge to cry. It was afraid that the two big bosses would start fighting on his back; he would really not survive.

The two of them lowered their heads and glanced at the red dragon at the same time.

The red dragon hushed up instantly. Aggrievement flashed in its eyes as it said, “Do as you please. There’s no need to pay any attention to me.”

“Icy old man, you’d better ask Irina if she still needs those fellows that you froze. They will really be dead shortly,” Krassu said as he glanced at those elves who were frozen, pursing his lips.

“They are not dead?” Happiness flashed through Irina’s eyes.

“About 1000 elves. They’re still breathing.” Urien nodded.

“Then, please thaw them,” Irina quickly said.

“But, Princess, they had come to attack us. Isn’t it bad for us to release them?” Firis asked Irina, feeling a little confused.

The other Night Elves were perplexed too. Hundreds of their companions’ lives were lost before they won this battle, but now they were going to revive these enemies.

“What is the belief of us, the Night Elves? It is to unite all forces to overthrow the rule of the exploiting class and build a new free kingdom,” Irina said to all the Night Elves. “And all these are the elven soldiers at the base. Most of them are slaves that were caught by the demons and sent back to the forest. In this war, they, too, are victims like us. Meanwhile, those exploiters are still watching this war from above, and not caring how many lowly elves would die in this war.

“What the Night Elves need to do is not massacring the Wind Forest. Instead, our motive should be to overthrow the class rulers. We will only resort to violence against the oppressors to gain the support of the lowly elves.

“If we massacred these soldiers today, then would any soldiers join us willingly in the future? Would any elf trust us again?”

The Night Elves fell into a silence as they pondered Irina’s words thoughtfully.

Many of them were caught by the demons, and went through all kinds of torture. They weren’t picked to join the army only because they were old. They became slaves instead, so they knew about the difficulty of the lowly elves’ survival.

“The princess is right. The young elves are the future of the Wind Forest. If these young elves join us willingly, then our revolutionary numbers will get bigger, and we will have more hope to overthrow the Wind Forest’s rule,” a Night Elf who lost an arm said loudly.

The other Night Elves nodded. The Night Elves had lost many in this siege. If new blood could be injected, it would be a good thing for the Night Elves.



Urien waved his wand after seeing that they had reached a consensus. Those human-form ice sculptures crumbled instantly, and those elves who were pale from the cold fell to the ground one by one, panting with fear.

The elites of the Wind Forest were all mobilized, yet they were defeated. Furthermore, it was a defeat that they had fled disorderly and left them behind.

And those elves who were knocked unconscious by the Lantisdeans were also awakened by throwing ice water over them. They looked at those scary men in black and the Night Elves surrounding them, and swiftly understood what happened. Their faces were equally pale.

“You guys don’t have to panic, I won’t kill you.” Irina stood at the edge of the peak, and said to the elves, “The Wind Forest has abandoned you. To them, you all are already dead. Now, you people have two choices: first, join us, the Night Elves, and overthrow the rule of the Wind Forest together with us. We will fight for the rest of our lives in order to build a free kingdom. Second, leave on your own. Right now, Chaos City is open to all elves and providing asylum and protection. You will have a peaceful and stable life there.”

### **Chapter 1267: Boss Is Really Too Kind**

30 kilometers to the south of the Wind Forest and underground cavern’s border, tens of thousands of goblin soldiers were prepared for battle.

A middle-aged goblin who was wearing a set of golden armor, and had a bigger head than normal goblins stood on an elevated platform and looked far toward the north with an expression of shock and suspicion.

Although they were over 30 kilometers away from the battleground, those powerful magic waves earlier still made him feel shocked.

If Alex was the only person who came to help the Night Elves, why were there such powerful magic waves? Unless the Night Elves wanted to annihilate Alex[1.The author wrote the Night Elves. It should be the Wind Forest.] as well?

Even so, such an intense clash of magic waves shouldn’t have appeared.

However, on the Norland Continent now, who else was still willing to antagonize the whole elf species for the Night Elves?

Right at this moment, a goblin popped his head out of a cave, and loudly shouted, “Chief, the allied forces of the Wind Forest are retreating in defeat!”

“The Wind Forest is retreating?” The goblin chief was shocked.

“How could this happen?!” All the goblin soldiers were shocked to hear that too. The Wind Forest had sent 20,000-30,000 allied troops to annihilate the Night Elves, which were made up of less than 3000 old, weak, and helpless elves. How could the Wind Forest have retreated in defeat with such a distinct difference in strength?

“Besides Alex, who else came?” the goblin chief swiftly asked. This outcome was too abnormal, and it would definitely cause an upheaval on the Norland Continent.

“The Lord of Fire, Krassu, the Lord of Ice, Urien and... and...” That goblin was flustered, but he didn’t know how to put it.

“I didn’t expect the Lord of Fire and the Lord of Ice to come!” The goblin chief was slightly taken aback. These two great magic casters’ powers were among the best of the powerhouses on the continent. However, even with them assisting the Night Elves, it was still difficult to hold back the elite forces of the elf species. How could the elf species have been defeated?

The goblin chief suddenly realized something, and nervously asked. “And what?”

It seemed like a certain force had gotten involved in this battle and changed the outcome.

“And a group of mysterious people suddenly appeared. They were all wearing black clothes, and their eyes were covered with two black discs. They descended from the sky and defeated the elven elite troops crushingly. Then, the elven allied forces began to retreat to the Wind Forest.” That goblin was trying very hard to describe what he had seen earlier.

“What the f\*ck is this species?” The goblin chief was confused.

“I... I don’t know, either. They don’t look like humans, demons, or elves. They are definitely not demons and trolls.” The goblin had an expression showing he felt maligned. If he could see what species they were, why would he need to describe them like this?

“Where did this mysterious force come from? They are so terrifying that they could defeat the elves head-on...” The goblin chief was shocked. The other species wouldn’t get involved in the internal affairs of the elf species lightly; otherwise, it was equivalent to declaring war on them. And Chaos City had specified clearly that they wouldn’t get involved in this battle.

This power was indeed very mysterious. They managed to hide themselves without leaving any trace on the Norland Continent for so long. If they suddenly decided to invade the goblins, they wouldn’t have a fighting chance at all. He immediately ordered, “Go and investigate, where does this power come from?!”

“Yes!” A few goblins left with their orders, and jumped into holes in the ground near them.

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After the ice melted away, the group of captured elven soldiers looked at each other with hesitation and struggle in their eyes.

Going to Chaos City and living a peaceful life, or joining the Night Elves and fighting for freedom was not an easy choice to make for those who had lost their pride and freedom for many years like them.

Irina stood at the edge of the mountain peak. She didn’t hurry them to decide, but she looked at them quietly, and waited for them to make their own choice instead.

“My daughter was murdered by those animals, I want to avenge her with my own hands.” A middle-aged elf walked out and knelt on one knee. He loudly proclaimed, “I want to join the Night Elves and follow the lead of Your Highness to overthrow the Wind Forest’s rule!”

A lad knelt on one knee with clenched teeth, and said, "My parents were killed by those demon mercenaries because they wanted to protect me. I want to join the Night Elves to avenge them!"

"I want to join the Night Elves and fight for freedom!"

One after another, elves stood out and knelt on down one knee, choosing to join the Night Elves.

"Fight for freedom!"

The rousing slogan was reverberating throughout the mountains.

All the elves had chosen to join the Night Elves—be it to for revenge or freedom, they eventually chose to fight back.

"Fight for freedom!" Irina also raised her right fist up in the air.

"Is this Princess Irina? She's so beautiful, and her presence is so powerful, just like a regnant queen." Yabemiya looked at Irina with astonishment and envy. Even after she became a golden dragon, she could never acquire such a presence.

Elizabeth remained silent as she, too, looked at Irina with envy in her eyes. When they were still trying hard to practice, she was already standing in the top stratum of the whole continent, and possessed the courage to challenge a powerful species.

"Princess Irina and Lord Alex are really so matching. I wonder if I will ever get the chance to see them again. It was so romantic when they reached out to each other again. My maiden heart..." Yabemiya began to fantasize romantically again.

*This is simply too awesome!* Babla was looking at Irina with amazement. They were both princesses, but she could feel the difference between her and this beautiful and powerful elf princess right now.

*Is the Moon Nation equal? Does it also need a freedom revolution?* Babla propped her chin up and sunk deep in thought.

*This woman is indeed terrifying. Should I make my exit now?* Camilla looked at Irina with fear, suddenly recalling the scenario that she was sent flying away with a stool. But what was she doing there back then? What was the relationship between Mag and her?

"Let's go. The little girl has already grown up, and she doesn't need us two old fogies anymore." Krassu chuckled with gratification.

"Let's go," Urien said coldly.

"Please take a seat, Mist'ers. We will leave right now." The red dragon was relieved, and quickly flapped its wings and fled.

"I will treat you to drinks the next time we meet." Irina waved her hands and chuckled.

"We will be waiting for it..." The voice went away together with the red dragon.

"And to all of you, I thank you all for coming to our aid on behalf of the Night Elves," Irina said to the Lantisdeans, Yabemiya, and the gang with gratitude, turning toward them.

“Please don’t mention it. We came to save Firis and Shirley. They are our friends.” Yabemiya waved her hands, feeling very flattered. She said, “Furthermore, it was Boss who came up with the idea.”

“Boss is really too kind. He actually... went through so much trouble to rescue me.” Firis looked very touched.

### **Chapter 1268: Establish A New Base**

Irina’s lips curled after hearing Yabemiya’s words. He had indeed changed after going through certain things. He took more things into consideration now, and was no longer the man who only trusted his longsword.

However, when her gaze landed on Elizabeth and the ladies, her pretty brows rose slightly. These maidens were really very beautiful. It was just like the past; he was always surrounded by beautiful ladies even when he had hidden his identity and power.

*Thank goodness, I am prettier than them.*

*...Huh? Isn’t this that bat he had bound up back then? What’s she doing here? Could they have developed feelings for each other?* Irina’s gaze stopped on Camilla. Her eyes narrowed slightly.

*I’ve been discovered!* Camilla was shocked, and felt uneasy instantly. Was she going to be embarrassed in front of so many people?

Irina retrieved her gaze back from Camilla. She didn’t feel that her status was threatened.

After all, Mag couldn’t defeat her in a fight. If he really dared to have thoughts, hoho.

“Don’t mention it.” Gina shook her head on behalf of the Lantisdeans. She spoke a few words to the high priest after she saw those Night Elves who were seriously injured. Then, she asked Irina, “Do you need help? Healing.”

Yabemiya quickly helped to translate when she saw Irina looking rather perplexed. “Gina doesn’t speak the common tongue very well. However, she should be asking if you need help to treat those wounded elves.”

“If possible, please.” Irina’s eyes lit up. She had exhausted all her power, and couldn’t execute healing magic.

Gina understood Irina’s reply, and told the high priest a few words.

The high priest nodded slightly before tossing the crystal ball in his hands out. Streams of icy blue water flowed out of the crystal ball, and washed all over the Night Elves. The blood and dirt on their bodies were cleaned instantly. The arrows and rocks that were embedded in their bodies were removed, and their horrible wounds began to heal in front of their eyes.

In the time of a few breaths, the wounds of the 1000-odd Night Elves had already healed.

Although the missing body parts couldn’t be regrown, the pain was all gone, and there was relief on all the elves’ faces.

“Thank you very much.” Irina thanked them sincerely.

The high priest said a few words to Gina.

“This is our promise to Mr. Mag. If you really want to express your gratitude, say it to him,” Gina said with a smile.

“I will thank him properly.” A smile also appeared on Irina’s face.

“We should be going now.” Gina turned and looked at Yabemiya and Elizabeth. Lantisde shouldn’t be overly exposed.

“Firis, Shirley, are you two coming back to Mamy Restaurant with us?” Yabemiya asked.

“Anna brought you up a couple of times. She should be missing you,” Yabemiya said to Shirley.

Shirley’s lips moved. She looked at Irina’s back and shook her head eventually.

Although Firis was little tempted, she, too, shook her head with conviction as she looked at Irina.

Irina said to both Shirley and Firis, “You two go ahead first. I will go to Chaos City to look for you. The Night Elves will rest and grow in Chaos City.”

Firis’ and Shirley’s eyes lit up when they heard her. In this case, could they go back to work at Mamy Restaurant again?

Yabemiya and Elizabeth transformed back into giant dragons, and flew to the south with the Lantisdean warriors, Firis, and Shirley.

And Camilla swiftly grabbed Babla and caught up. It was too dangerous to stay behind alone. She regretted coming today. She hadn’t got to do anything, and had instead attracted unnecessary attention.

Even if she liked pretty girls, and Irina was indeed very beautiful, she was simply too powerful... and Camilla preferred to be the one in charge.

After everyone had left, Irina said to all the Night Elves, “The Night Elves are still not powerful enough. We need to find a safer place to grow stronger, so I decided to bring the Night Elves southward and integrate into Chaos City. We will establish a new base in Chaos City, and wait for the chance to counterattack the Wind Forest.”

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“Chief, the mysterious people had left on dragons’ backs. We don’t know where they’ve gone.”

“The 1000-odd Night Elves are travelling southwards. Do we need to stop them?”

Two pieces of information swiftly reached the goblin chief.

“There’s no need to continue tracking the mysterious people,” the goblin chief ordered in a deep voice after pondering for a moment. “We don’t want to provoke them. Give the Night Elves 1000 good horses for their travel southward.”

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In the Mamy Restaurant, Amy, who was hugging Ugly Duckling, worriedly asked, “Big Sister Xixi, when are Father and the rest coming back? Will they be in danger as they are going to fight the bad guys?”

Anna, who was laying her head on the counter, sat up straight and also looked at Xixi nervously.

“Don’t worry. Boss Mag and the rest will be okay. They will be coming back soon,” Xixi said gently, but there was also a hint of worry in her eyes. Although she didn’t know what Boss Mag and the rest had gone to do, it seemed to be a dangerous affair. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have left both the little ones behind at the restaurant.

“Don’t worry, Anna. Father will bring Big Sister Shirley and the rest back.” Amy walked over to Anna and held her hand gently.

“Meow.” Ugly Duckling, too, extended its fat paw and laid it on Anna’s hand.

“Ugly Duckling, your fat paw is too heavy,” Amy said disdainfully.

Anna smiled as she looked at Ugly Duckling’s fat little pink paw.

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Mag, who had been resting on the back of the white-head eagle for a long time, flipped over. He felt some of his strength had returned to his body after chewing on a few pieces of American ginseng. Looking at the time, they should be heading back soon, so he leaped down from the white-head eagle, which was so terrified now. He stroked the white-head eagle’s head to pacify it.

Shortly after, a golden and a silver giant dragon appeared in the sky.

“Boss, we did it! We got Firis and Shirley back,” Yabemiya said as she landed on the mountain and let Firis and Shirley off.

“Thank you, Boss,” Firis said to Mag with a blush.

“Thank you.” Shirley expressed her gratitude to Mag too. They couldn’t have left the underground cavern alive if the restaurant’s people hadn’t arrived in time.

“We are all family. I’m glad that you all came back.” Mag waved his hands with a smile. Then, he gratefully said to the merfolk’s high priest, “Thank you all for your help.”

“Mr. Mag is being too polite. This is our promise.” The high priest nodded slightly. The merfolk only had a few soldiers who suffered some minor injuries on this mission. Mag’s request wasn’t overboard, and was much easier than he had expected.

“Miya, Elizabeth. Please send them back to Lantide first,” Mag continued to the two of them.

Two giant dragons flew toward the southwest, and only Mag, Firis, Shirley, Babla, and Camilla were left on the mountain top.

“This white-head eagle can only take two people. Who is going to sit with me?” Mag asked all the ladies.

“Me, me, me!”

Babla, who was carried back all the way and frozen stiff, crawled onto the back of the white-head eagle by herself, and settled in the front seat before exhaling a breath of cold air.

### **Chapter 1269: Alex killed Borg**

Chaos City, in the city lord's castle's study.

"W-what happened?" Michael looked at the urgent secret missive in a shock.

"You read it too?" Rolan strode in. He closed the door after seeing Michael and the missive in his hands.

"How could that happen? Where did that group of mysterious people come from? They actually pushed back the Wind Forest." Michael was still in disbelief. It couldn't have been done even if Chaos City had used all its high-end combat power.

What made him even more shocked was that Chaos City didn't have any information regarding such an extremely powerful force. They didn't even know it existed before this event.

"The information received by the Gray Temple is more complete." Rolan took out a secret missive, and passed it to Michael before saying, "Alex did in fact go to the underground cavern to rescue the Night Elves. The Wind Forest was prepared for that, and they had 10 great magic casters ready to attack Alex. They wanted to kill him together with Irina. And after Alex struck Borg down and was surrounded, Krassu and Urien joined the battle.

"After that, the group of mysterious people appeared. Under the leadership of 10 great magic casters, they defeated the powerful allied forces of the Wind Forest, and declared that they had come to rescue the Night Elves."

"Urien and Krassu have always had a great relationship with Irina. They almost wanted to take her as their disciple. I just didn't expect that they would go against the Wind Forest," Michael said, feeling a little surprised.

"Although these two old fellows are old, they haven't changed the way they do things. Furthermore, the two of them are together now, it's enough to make any forces wary of them. They are a time bomb in Chaos City too. We need to pay attention to them." Rolan nodded, feeling a little troubled.

"Let's put Krassu and Urien aside. Where did those mysterious people come from? The sudden appearance of such a powerful species right before the renegotiation of the peace treaty is without a doubt going to make matters worse." Michael furrowed his eyebrows tightly. Although there were a lot more details of the battle in this secret missive, they still didn't have an accurate judgment on the identity of those mysterious people.

"We still need some time to investigate this matter. However, the report did mention that these mysterious people went into the battle on the backs of one golden dragon and one frost dragon. Maybe we could investigate from this direction." Rolan shook his head slightly. Although this incident was rather bizarre, it still had a clue for them to investigate.

"Apart from that, what do you think about the Night Elves moving southwards?"

"Borg is dead. Irina had set up the Night Elves to defy the Wind Forest publicly, and even defeated the Wind Forest in this underground cavern siege. The elf species' constitution is greatly undermined, so

they would most probably choose to maintain the current situation in the renegotiation, and focus on exterminating the Night Elves and recovering their power,” Rolan said after some pondering. “I think we should accept the Night Elves into the city secretly, and provide them with the necessary assistance. The Night Elves getting stronger could help to absorb the desire of the Wind Forest to expand. This will be good for the peace of the Norland Continent.”

“Helena is too extreme in the way she does things. She forced the Wind Forest to change into a feudal kingdom abruptly, and made the elves fight for power and interests just like humans. It will also be a good thing if Irina’s Night Elves could succeed.” Michael nodded.

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The Roth Empire.

The king and the ministers were discussing state matters in the assembly room. The Second Prince, Josh, was among them, but he was distracted, and there was a hint of frustration visible between his eyebrows.

The Wind Forest’s siege of the Night Elves was giving him a headache. Although he maintained his mail communication with Helena and Borg throughout, he couldn’t get them to promise not to hurt Irina or hand her over to him.

Moreover, today was the day the Wind Forest was going to launch their final combined attack on the Night Elves. Even though he had promised Borg that he would support him to become the elven king if he let Irina live and sent her to him, he didn’t receive any reply from Borg.

Neither did he know how the situation was now. He would have gone to the Wind Forest personally if the king had not made him stay.

A guard strode to the entrance, and respectfully said, “Your Majesty, there’s an urgent report!”

“Send it in.” King Andre received the secret missive and started reading it. He let out a smothered sound of wonder after a moment.

The courtiers were all looking at one another as they wondered what made the king so shocked, but no one dared to ask a word about it.

Josh was also looking at Andre nervously. He had a premonition that this missive had something to do with the Night Elves and Irina.

Andre only put down the missive after some time, and said to all the courtiers, “The Wind Forest’s attack on the Night Elves was pushed back.”

The assembly room erupted into a loud commotion following a brief silence.

Although all the courtiers tried to control their emotions, they still couldn’t hide the shock that they felt.

The difference in power between the Wind Forest and the Night Elves was just like the giant dragon and the ant. They had talked about this previously, and the courtiers weren’t interested in the topic, as there was almost no doubt about the outcome. They all said the Wind Forest was going to annihilate the Night Elves completely by today.



But, the outcome now seemed to have given them a tight slap.

“H-how is that possible?” The prime minister was in disbelief.

*So, this means Irina is alive!* Josh was ecstatic. Although he was also equally shocked by this outcome, it had already far exceeded his expectations.

“Alex killed Borg,” Andre continued.

The assembly room quieted down instantly. All the ministers were taken aback by Alex’s great power, but they controlled their emotions and remained silent.

For this period of time, Alex had been a constant taboo in the Roth Empire’s court.

No one was able to deny his strength and greatness. However, the past pride of the Roth Empire and the number one in all military disciplines didn’t belong to the Roth Empire anymore. He could even be standing against the empire.

Furthermore, the elves were the firm ally of the Roth Empire, and Borg was the chief commander of the elves. Borg dying in the hands of Alex today was also a loss to the Roth Empire.

*Did Alex save her again? This fellow is as hateful as ever...* Josh clenched his fists. This outcome was what he dreaded the most—even more than Irina dying in the battle.

“Besides Alex, Urien and Krassu appeared too. And a group of powerful mysterious people,” Andre said to Josh calmly.

“Powerful mysterious people?” All the courtiers were shocked that the king used the word “powerful” to describe them. Who on earth were these mysterious people?

Andre placed the secret missive on the table. In a low voice, he said, “The outcome is unexpected, but it didn’t affect the Roth Empire too much. Let’s investigate where those mysterious people come from. Maybe there are still things that we don’t know in this world.”

## **Chapter 1270: I Like Being Small And Short Like Big Sister Babla**

Irina accepted the 1000 horses from the goblins, and expressed her gratitude to the goblin chief.

Although the goblins didn’t help the Night Elves in the battle earlier, neither did they take advantage of them during their time of weakness. Now, they were even giving them horses to help them to travel southward. They had already done their best for the Night Elves.

“Chief, the Night Elves are also elves. Will they be even harder to handle than the Wind Forest if they become more powerful?” a goblin asked as he watched the Night Elves’ retreating backs.

“We, goblins, and the elves have been neighbors for the past 1000 years. This neighbor had only turned bad in the recent 100 years, so it was all that old hag Helena’s fault. If Irina could make the elves go back to who they were, it would only be a good thing for us goblins.” The goblin chief shook his head with a smile as he watched the Night Elves leave.

With Alex and that mysterious force’s support, Irina’s counterattack against the Wind Forest would perhaps begin soon. The goblins could gain a potential ally by helping them in their time of need.

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With horses to ride, the Night Elves's speed increased a lot.

"Howl!"

Right at this moment, a loud cry appeared over their heads, and a purple-striped griffin hovered above the Night Elves' caravan as it locked its sight on Irina in the lead.

"Ah Zi?" Irina looked at the purple-striped griffin, feeling rather surprised.

Captain Ashley came forward, and smilingly said, "Please go ahead, Your Highness. I will lead the Night Elves to Chaos City and find a place to set up base."

Irina looked at Ashley who was a loyal captain with very exceptional talents at managing the army and a 9th-tier power. Her status in the Night Elves was only below hers.

"Good. I will go and look for you after you reach Chaos City." Irina nodded, and leaped to a giant rock at the road's side from the horseback.

The purple-striped griffin dove down, and landed next to the giant rock. It extended its wing to the rock to let Irina walk over easily.

"Little Ah Zi, come and let me stroke your head," Irina said smilingly as she wasn't in a hurry to get on the griffin's head.

"Ow..." Ah Zi shrugged subconsciously and howled as it looked at Irina nervously.

"You won't die if you let me pat you. Why are you so peculiar?" Irina's voice turned cold. "Or, you think you are already too good for me to pat your head?"

"Ow!" The purple-striped griffin surrendered instantly, and poked its head over to let Irina "torture" it.

Even though it wasn't willing at first, when Irina's hand was placed onto Ah Zi's head, the griffin with a 100m wingspan began to roll around on the ground like a kitten[1]. It even rolled over to reveal its stomach to look at Irina with its tongue out in adoration.

Irina retrieved her hand back from Ah Zi's head. She poked Ah Zi's tummy with her toes gently with a smile, and said, "Let's go. Bring me back to Chaos City. I haven't seen my Little Amy for a long time. I miss her so much."

"Ow." Ah Zi flipped back onto its legs, feeling rather unsatisfied. It shook the dirt off its body. When Irina got on its back, it spread its wings, dashed through the clouds immediately, and flew toward the south.

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"Big Sister Xixi, I think Father should be coming home soon," Amy said as she looked at Xixi who was busy in the kitchen.

"Mm-hm. They could be coming back for lunch, but I'd better make something for you two little ones first," Xixi replied without turning back.

"It's okay. We're not hungry at all. We could wait for Father and the rest to come back to have our meal together." Amy shook her head before tugging Anna's clothes' hem. "Do you agree, Anna?"

Anna glanced at Amy, and then looked at Xixi in the kitchen before nodding her head. "Mm-hm, I am not hungry, either."

Xixi shook her head. With conviction in her voice, she said, "You have to eat even if you are not hungry. You are still growing. If you don't eat your meals on time, you won't grow tall."

"It's fine. I like being small and short like Big Sister Babla. That's so cute." Amy blinked.

"I want to be like Big Sister Shirley, tall and slender." Anna pondered for a moment before shaking her head. "However, it's fine to eat my meal later today because I want to wait for them to have our meal together."

Xixi turned to resignedly say to the two of them, "Although the food I made isn't as nice as Boss Mag's, you two little ones should at least have some."

Amy and Anna shrugged their shoulders together, while Ugly Duckling simply turned its head around.

Knock! Knock!

Right at this time, a knock came at the door.

"Are they back?" Anna jumped up from her chair and dashed to the door.

"That's great!" Amy's eyes lit up, and she ran to the door with Ugly Duckling in her arms as well.

Anna tip-toed and pushed open the door with some difficulty. She was stunned when she saw Shirley standing at the restaurant's door.

Her usually well-groomed hair was tied up messily, and her pretty skirt became a light armor full of holes. There was a lot of blood on her, which no one knew if it was hers or belonged to others.

Anna's eyes became red instantly.

"I'm back." A smile appeared on Shirley's face as she took out that little bunny that Anna asked Firis to bring to her. The white bunny was already dyed red by the blood.

Anna dashed over and threw herself into Shirley's arms, sobbing.

Shirley held Anna gently first before hugging her tightly in her arms. Her highly strung up nerves only truly relaxed now.

"Big Sister Bean Sprout, Big Sister Shirley, Big Sister Camilla, you came back!" Amy exclaimed in surprise. Then, she looked around them, and worriedly said, "Where is Father and Big Sister Miya?"

"They are right behind us. They should be back very soon," Firis replied. She felt so good to be called Big Sister Bean Sprout by Amy again, and it felt great to return to Mamy Restaurant. If the Night Elves could be based in Chaos City, then she could return to work at Mamy Restaurant.

"That's great. We have lunch to eat now," Amy said happily.

“Seems like I don’t have to display my culinary skills this afternoon,” Xixi said as she glanced at those prepared ingredients, feeling rather wasted.

“Oh, yes. Where’s Big Sister Aisha? Why isn’t she back together with all of you?” Amy said after pondering.

Anna also lifted her head up with a concerned expression from Shirley’s arms after hearing that.

“She’s not coming back for the time being, but I believe she will definitely come back one day.” Shirley released Anna and took hold of her hand.