

Stay At home 1421

Chapter 1421: Tossing You, Ugly Duckling!

"Is this super delicious?" Vanessa asked Tony smilingly.

"Still a-a-alright..." Tony felt his tongue was tangled up, and he couldn't speak properly.

Vanessa's eyes lit up, and she continued, "Then you should have more of it. My uncle and Lola can't have too much of this. I usually eat half of it by myself, which is no fun at all."

"That... that... that..."

"That's right. Go for it." Vanessa picked up the chopsticks, and continued to immerse herself in the grilled fish.

"Let us encourage each other in our endeavors." Abraham lifted his glass at Tony with a touch of sympathy in his eyes.

Tony picked up his mug, and gulped down a big mouthful of ice-cold beer. He didn't feel like talking.

Tony finished this dinner in the midst of pain and enjoyment.

However, frankly speaking, after getting over the initial pain of the insanely spicy, he could taste the scrumptiousness of the grilled fish gradually at the end. The crispy fish's skin, tender and fresh meat, and those condiments that were soaked with the gravy were all exquisite and heavenly.

Tony had to admit that none of the grilled fish that he had eaten before was comparable to it.

If the insanely spicy was changed to normal, he should be able to taste the scrumptiousness of this grilled fish more delicately.

There are indeed very good reasons that this restaurant is so loved by its customers and praised by so many of my colleagues. Tony pondered. Be it the restaurant's environment, ambiance, or taste, this was the best restaurant that he had ever seen.

"Bill, please," Abraham said.

Anna came over with a small box.

Abraham smiled. "I will pay for everything on this table."

Anna thought for a moment before saying, "Four braised crayfish, one big grilled fish, six mugs of beer, and four cups of fruit juice. The total is... 8,800 copper coins."

Abraham dug out eight dragon coins and gave them to Anna. "Keep the change."

Anna looked at the dragon coins and pondered before saying, "You need to pay me another 800 copper coins."

"Huh?" Abraham was stunned, and then blushed as he swiftly took out another two dragon coins. "My arithmetic skill has deteriorated ever since I'm getting older... You may keep the change now..."

"Thank you." Anna nodded slightly while she kept the coins, and walked to the next paying customer.

“Thank you for paying.” Tony nodded at Abraham. He saw a kindred spirit in him as they were both middle-aged men who were tortured by the insanely spicy level.

Even though Tony was still curious about the boss of this restaurant, he only wanted to return to the hotel to have a hot water bath now and change into comfortable clothes. Hence, he got up, bid farewell to Vanessa and the rest, and left.

“Rena, is your mother getting better?” Mag asked Rena, who was tidying up the stove after the dinner was over, as he removed his apron and hung it on the peg.

“Mm-hm. My mother has recovered fully after Princess Irina’s treatment. She’s still a little weak. But after drinking the bone broth for the past few days, she’s getting better.” Rena nodded as she looked at Mag with a grateful gaze.

“That’s good.” Mag nodded smilingly before asking Jane who was assisting at the side, “Jane, are you adapting well here?”

“Mm-hm.” Jane nodded and smiled. “I like Mamy Restaurant, Chaos City, and the customers.”

“I’m glad you like it here.” Mag was still worried initially that Jane wouldn’t get used to the life in Chaos City, but looking at it now, such worries were needless.

“Anna, which big sister are you going to sleep with tonight?” Mag asked Anna, who was counting money together with Amy, as he turned to her.

“I...” Anna turned and looked at all the big sisters, who were all smiling at her, hesitantly.

“Of course she’s going to sleep with Little Sister Amy. I love sleeping with Big Sister Anna,” Amy said happily as she grasped Anna’s hands.

“Mm-hmm.” Anna smiled and nodded.

“Alright. Then you will sleep with Amy tonight.” Mag also nodded smilingly. Anna had been staying alternately at the restaurant and the dormitory after Blour had left. She had been sleeping with Yabemiya and the ladies for the past two days, but since Anna wanted to sleep with Amy, Mag naturally agreed.

“Everyone has worked very hard today. Tomorrow is our off day, so we can all sleep in. Have fun.” Mag smiled at all of them.

“Boss, it’s only been three days since you came back. Will the customers be angry if we have a break right away?” Yabemiya asked, feeling a little concerned.

“This is our official off day. Of course our happiness is more important.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

It was a very “Boss Mag” answer, and it sounded perfectly fine, so Yabemiya nodded. It was rather nice to have an off day.

The ladies all bid farewell and left just as Irina returned. Her hair was a little messy, but her demeanor was still demure and holy.

“What happened?” Mag asked Irina, who seemed to have just returned from a battle, as he locked the door and fetched a glass of water from the kitchen.

“I went out of the city and killed some scumbags. These fellows are so daring to have come to the vicinity of Chaos City to catch the wandering elves,” Irina said calmly as if she’d only done some small errands after she took a sip of the warm water.

“Are they the terrifying demons?” Anna asked softly. She had been hurt deeply by the demons before.

Irina smiled at Anna. “They’re demons, but they’re not scary at all. They are simply scumbags who bully the weak. As long as you are strong enough, you can destroy them easily with a wave of your hand.”

Anna looked at Irina with her mouth slightly agape. She still couldn’t imagine how to kill the terrifying demons with a wave of the hand.

“I know how to do that. You just have to release a fireball before you wave your hand to toss the fireball over. Then, the demon bad guys would all be destroyed,” Amy hinted.

“Oh, I see.” Anna pondered. She had seen Amy use the fireball magic before, and could imagine that scene right away.

“Maybe we could catch Ugly Duckling and toss it out when we wave our hands. Its weight would then crush those demon bad guys.” Amy looked at Ugly Duckling and smiled. “While tossing it over, we could also shout, ‘Tossing you, Ugly Duckling!’”

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling whined aggrievedly.

“Oh, I got it now.” Anna’s eyes lit up as her gaze landed on Ugly Duckling. She was able to throw Ugly Duckling, so could she try it out if she ran into the scary demons in the future?

Ugly Duckling could sense the attentive gazes, and it slowly backed off to hide behind Mag’s legs. It looked at Amy and Anna with an innocent expression and a hint of sadness.

Mag was also amused at Amy’s metaphor. He patted the two little ones’ heads, and said, “Alright, let’s go up and wash up for bed. Children shouldn’t stay up too late.”

“Mm-hmm.” Amy and Anna nodded obediently and skipped upstairs, holding hands.

Ugly Duckling hesitated for a moment before deciding to follow after the two of them. Then, it was caught by Amy.

“Ugly Duckling, why can’t you fly even after you grew a pair of tiny wings?”

“Maybe it has eaten far too much.”

“What a disgrace. Tossing you, Ugly Duckling!”

“Haha, I caught you. Tossing you, Ugly Duckling!”

“I caught it too. Tossing it to you again.”

“I caught—”

Splat...

“Oh dear, we dropped it on the floor...”

Chapter 1422: Birth Of The Demon Child

Mag followed them up the stairs, and smilingly picked up Ugly Duckling, which had a grim look on its face, from the floor.

He had no idea what species it was, and if it would really grow a pair of wings and turn into a white swan.

However, its body was developing toward the round shape.

After filling up the bathtub with hot water for the two little ones, and putting a few yellow ducklings and one Ugly Duckling in, Mag left the bathroom.

The two little ones had already learned how to bathe themselves, and Anna was a very responsible big sister. She would take care of her little sister.

Mag came out from the bathroom to see Irina standing in front of the room’s door. He approached her, and whispered, “The timing is fixed. Tomorrow at noon, the elves would have the ceremony to confer Sally as the new elf princess officially, and execute the Night Elves that were caught during this time.”

“What do you think about it?” Irina asked.

“If I’ve guessed correctly, this should be another plot against you. The news to execute the Night Elves was released by the Wind Forest deliberately. It’s to tell all the elves and the whole world their attitude and then see if you—who are deemed by the Night Elves their savior and spiritual leader—would appear at the ceremony to save all the Night Elves as they hope you would.”

“Everyone knows that I will be going.”

“Then this will be a trap that has been perfected. You most likely wouldn’t make it back if you went. After all, this is a trap that is set by the entire race.”

Irina fell into a silence. Although Borg was dead and the elf queen had gone into seclusion, the elf race was still a powerful species. If they had laid a trap with all their might, it was almost impossible for a single person to rescue the Night Elves from them.

“I still have to go,” Irina said to Mag calmly.

A smile appeared on Mag’s face. This was an answer that he anticipated, and the whole world knew about.

“Do you think the tinder that you scattered in the Wind Forest would turn into blazing fires tomorrow?” Mag asked.

“Do you mean... light up the tinder?” Irina’s gaze narrowed slightly.

“No. The tinder is already lit. All they need now is a gust of wind to turn them into a blazing fire.”

“Ignite a formal battle between the Night Elves and the Wind Forest?”

“It’s too early to have a formal battle. But it’s time to fire the first shot in the Wind Forest’s interior.” Mag shook his head. “Our strength is not sufficient, and involving too many foreign powers in the elves’ internal struggles could cause the development to proceed beyond our expectation.

“But this upcoming conferring ceremony would attract the attention of all the elves. If the Night Elves did nothing, then that tinder would be extinguished due to disappointment. You and the Night Elves have to show your attitude and lead the elves who were scattered among the forest into a formal uprising. Let the tinder of freedom ignite the entire forest, and provide a cover for our actions during the ceremony.”

Irina furrowed her eyebrows, and worriedly said, “The power of the Night Elves is still too low. The power of the peasants elves is far too weak compared to that of the ruling class. Asking them to start a resistance now may cause casualties in vain.”

“Revolution has always been bloody. Moreover, you shouldn’t underestimate the yearning for freedom from all walks of life. Elves from different castes would only be able to join the ranks in the fight for freedom if the revolution breaks out completely in the Wind Forest. The Night Elves would then be able to get stronger in the bloodshed.” Mag shook his head and smiled. “Shirley and Sally are the best examples. Although they are from noble families, they are full of sympathy for the lower caste elves, and are willing to dedicate their lives for the freedom of the whole elven species.”

“I need to go out for a while.” Irina pondered, and then disappeared with a flash of green light underneath her feet.

“System, calculate for me. If we accelerate the mobile restaurant to its maximum speed and then crash it to the ground, what kind of energy will it produce? And what level of damage would it cause if we translate it to the level of magic attack in this world?” Mag asked in his brain.

“Wastrel! The mobile restaurant is such a sophisticated object, how could you use it like that?! This is a high-tech existence that could exchange for an aircraft carrier!” The system’s agitated roar appeared in Mag’s brain.

“It’s fine that we don’t crash it. Then, you will sell me a few missiles that could aim wherever I want.” Mag raised an eyebrow. His heart was also aching at the thought of using the supersonic and space-altering mobile restaurant as a missile too.

“Host, please retract your unreasonable request. The missiles shouldn’t appear in this world, as it will cause a confusion in the power system and a series of severe problems!”

“Then continue to calculate that earlier question. If I am going to die, then a confusion in the power system would not matter to me anymore. You can’t be making me start all over again, right? I have to be alive to utilize the mobile restaurant.” Mag pursed his lips.

The system fell into silence for a while before a row of small words appeared in Mag’s brain.

The impact shock wave that could be created by the mobile restaurant travelling at the speed of Mach 5 crashing into the ground and the explosion of the restaurant’s internal nuclear device is equivalent to the immense damage created by more than ten 10th-tier magic casters doing a combined attack. It

would cause a severe environmental deterioration within a diameter of 5 km. The Host has to proceed with caution!

"This is really a big killer move." Mag's eyes lit up. But this was an indiscriminate attack that was highly damaging, so he couldn't use it unless he really had to.

Furthermore, what bothered Mag the most was that he had such a great killer move, yet he couldn't use it to threaten others.

The others also wouldn't believe that he had such a big killer move.

"If only I had two mobile restaurants," Mag lamented. He could bomb one to let the people know its power, and his threat would sound more convincing after.

Besides the mobile restaurant, Mag could only think of Lantisde right now. However, he had already asked them to send all their powerhouses to help save the Night Elves earlier. Hence, asking them to enter the Wind Forest to fight it out with the elves would have way exceeded their initial promise.

I can only hope that the tinder of freedom that the Night Elves had been spreading is enough to create the sparks. Otherwise, this could probably be a dark day for the Night Elves, Mag thought.

"Father, we're done." Amy, wearing a towel, opened a crack in the door.

Ugly Duckling poked its wet head out and shook hard. It crouched there licking its wet paws with an aggrieved expression.

"Alright, I will blow dry your hair for you." Mag picked up the dry towels that he had prepared in advance, and dried the two little ones' hair first before blowing them dry with a hair dryer.

Amy, with her silver hair loose around her, hugged Mag's arm as she whined, "Father, can we sleep with you tonight? Big Sister Anna and I would like to listen to your 'Nezha' story."

"Birth of the demon child." Anna was also looking at Mag expectantly.

Chapter 1423: This World Is Not Going To Reason With You

"Actually, you didn't have to come back."

In the dark room with only one single oil lamp, Vincent, who had aged visibly, looked at Blour with a complex expression.

"You knew I would come back," Blour replied calmly.

The room was plunged into silence as the light of the oil lamp danced weakly.

Vincent worriedly said, "The Baibilly Family was plunged into danger like never before. Elliot wants to destroy the betrothal between you and Sally, and he's prepared to destroy the whole Baibilly Family to achieve that. Our only hope now is for you to maintain your betrothal with Sally and then marry her."

"You said exactly the same thing when you made me agree to this betrothal." Blour curled his lips into a sneer.

Vincent looked at Blour. He opened his mouth and closed it after his throat moved a little. He sighed with a downcast expression.

“You should know about the Night Elves, right?” Blour asked.

“The Baibilly Family’s warriors and I were there when Borg’s army attacked the underground cavern.” Vincent nodded.

“I was in the underground cavern that you all surrounded then.” Blour smiled at Vincent.

“You...” Vincent’s pupils constricted as his gaze became fixed on Blour. His expression only managed to calm down after a while. He seemed to age suddenly, and his voice became lower as he said with a complicated expression, “I’ve guessed it, but I didn’t really think you would really be there. I almost lost a son.”

“Freedom was there. Princess was there. As an elf, shouldn’t I be there as well? You almost lost a son, while the elven race almost lost its future. A future that was almost snuffed out by you all.”

“You know very well that the Baibilly Family has been struggling for survival for the past few years. We simply couldn’t reject Borg’s order, nor could we reject Helena’s order. Freedom is an extravagance for us. As the family head, my most important task is to ensure our clan survives, and not just talk about whatever future,” Vincent said despondently.

“So, do you think living like this has a meaning? Is this really the life that we elves want to lead? Our people have even forgotten what freedom is! Even we, the so-called nobles, have shackles around our necks. Even when we are served by servants, when did we ever have freedom? Was the Wind Forest like this 100 years ago?” Blour confronted Vincent.

Vincent paled, and took a step back instinctively.

100 years ago, the elf race had paid a terrible price to chase the invading demons out of the Wind Forest, and then build the current Wind Forest under the planning of the elven queen and the high priestess.

At that time, no elf could have anticipated that the elf race would become like this.

The elves who had always pursued freedom even during the horrifying war were all turned into slaves by the decadent practice and the system that shackled them.

Yes. Even he, who was the leader of a clan, was still living in fear.

This kind of fear didn’t originate from external enemies, but from his own people—people who had fought with him in battles before.

Everyone was living in desire and fear, struggling and fighting with one another. They gave up the freedom that they had upheld for thousands of years for power that the elves hadn’t even given a care to before.

“Recently, the youngsters are beginning to behave mysteriously. They would gather secretly after everyone is asleep and talk about freedom with a glow in their eyes.” Vincent looked up at Blour. “Their expressions are exactly like yours.”

Blour narrowed his gaze slightly, and clenched his fists instinctively.

“Helena has caught many young people recently. She calls them traitors and Night Elves’ infiltrators. She also issued secret orders to each aristocrat’s territory to catch whoever talked about freedom and lock them up in the dungeon.” Vincent glanced at Blour’s fists, and continued, “Tomorrow, on Sally’s conferring ceremony, these young people would be publicly executed to shock and awe those elves who are ready to make trouble.”

Blour bit his lip, and said in a low voice, “This is despotism.”

“This world is not going to reason with you. For example, to stop this betrothal, the Brewster Family’s assassins are already on their way here right now. In order to become an existence like Borg, Elliot would kill anyone who stands in front of him, regardless of the price that he would have to pay.” Vincent shook his head.

Blour stared at Vincent in silence before unclenching his fists gradually, and as calmly as possible said, “You didn’t catch those young people or send them to Helena.”

“Yes. This is so unlike me.” Vincent nodded as his gaze landed on the oil lamp at the side. Looking at the flickering candlelight, he softly spoke, “What’s wrong with pursuing freedom? Wasn’t freedom what we had fought so hard for then...”

In a secret chamber of the Brewster Family, five to six elves were sitting together, with Elliot taking the place of honor. The dancing candlelight made his gloomy face look even scarier.

Everyone in the secret chamber had a stern expression. They were all quietly waiting for something.

An elf wearing all black quickly strode in, knelt down, and respectfully reported, “Chief, the assassins have arrived. Should they set off now?”

Elliot smirked coldly. “That old fool, Vincent, doesn’t know what’s good for him. Don’t blame me for being ruthless since he’s not willing to cancel the betrothal. Since his son has appeared, then let’s kill them. A dead man will not be able to marry our princess.”

“Yes,” that elf acknowledged, and turned to walk out.

“Chief, a secret missive from High Priestess Helena.” Right then, an elf jogged in, and presented a missive with a starry sky seal.

All the elves in the secret chamber looked at the secret missive in Elliot’s hands.

“Hmm?” The starry sky magic seal on the envelope was automatically disarmed when Elliot received the missive. A black letter paper fell into Elliot’s hands.

Elliot lowered his head to read the letter with an unreadable expression. Finally, he crushed the letter angrily, and turned the letter into dust in his hands.

All the elves stared at one another consciously. They didn’t know anything, nor did they dare to ask about anything.

“The plan is canceled. Let’s keep him alive for a while longer,” Elliot said in a low voice with indignation.

“About this Nezha, we have to first talk about the Chaos Pearl that was born out of Heaven and Earth...”

Before Mag could finish the story of Nezha, the two little ones were already fast asleep in his arms. Ugly Duckling was also sleeping soundly, hugging his leg.

Mag smiled with resignation as he got up carefully. He put the two little ones on the bed, covered them with a blanket, and tossed Ugly Duckling in between them. Then, he heaved a breath of relief.

“Come to my room,” Irina said at her room’s door before she turned around and walked in right away.

Chapter 1424: The Beauty In His Arms

“Huh?”

Mag was taken aback, and he struggled to believe his ears.

A midnight invitation. She must have a script to show me. As a prim and proper gentleman, at this time... Mag looked at himself who had just bathed and changed into a Hawaiian shirt in the mirror. His shirt was only half buttoned up, and his chest pecs and abs could be seen vaguely. His semi-dry hair was sexily messy and that pair of melancholic eyes...

Hmm?

Didn’t he say he wanted to be a gentleman?

Why did he change his clothes so naturally as if he was already prepared way in advance?

Mag stood up straight, buttoned up his shirt, and combed his hair. He couldn’t help but sigh when he saw his gentleman-looking self in the mirror. He was already so proper, and yet he was still the attractive middle-man that innocent young girls wanted to throw themselves at.

What to do? He simply couldn’t control how he looked.

“Oh yes. System, do you have that you-know-what?” Mag suddenly remembered something.

“That thing for seven times in a night?”

“What the heck is that? Do I look like I need something like that?”

“The rumors are all saying you cannot get it up.”

“Who is spreading the rumors? Don’t they know that they could be charged for spreading fake news?”

“But it’s not against the law to speak the truth,” the system rebutted.

“Piss off!”

Mag still bought a book on industrial textile skills from the system, and then brought it over the adjacent room.

Mag pushed open the familiar bedroom door. He cleared his throat before walking in.

Irina wasn't in the room, and the showering sounds could be heard in the bathroom at the side.

"Hmm?" Mag raised his eyebrow slightly. A very familiar tempo. Was it going to be forgetting to bring her towel in next?

"You, give me the towel." Indeed, after the sounds of showering stopped, the bathroom door opened slightly, and Irina's voice could be heard.

"Alright." Mag picked up the towel at the side and walked toward the bathroom. He couldn't help ranting in his heart, *Oh please, girl. You're a 10th-tier great magic caster. You simply have to cast a drying spell. You don't need a towel.*

Of course, Mag would never voice it out. After all, girls were usually shy. They wanted something to happen, but they didn't want to show too much initiative, so they would do something that seemed rather silly.

Mag placed the towel in front of the door's gap, and was about to say something like: why don't we wash together...

The towel disappeared, and the bathroom door was tightly shut again. The hand that he had expected to reach out and pull him in didn't appear.

"Hmm?" Mag touched his nose awkwardly. It seemed like it was him who had overthought.

Very soon, Irina walked out of the bathroom in a night dress. She waved her hand, and her wet hair was dry instantly. She faced Mag who was sitting on a chair next to the bed, and said, "I have already sent out the message, but I'm not sure how many elves are going to answer the call."

"Helena is setting a plot against you and me with the power of the entire race. Their power in all the domains must be weak now. We won't ever get another chance like this. The Night Elves in the Wind Forest must know that as well as we do," Mag said casually. "Helena wants to give us a surprise. I hope we're giving her an even bigger surprise."

Irina went to sit down on the bed, and then leaned against the headboard lazily. She looked at Mag with her blue eyes, and smilingly said, "Your bed is hijacked by the two little ones. So, where are you planning to sleep tonight?"

"Come to think about it, this is actually my bed. When do you intend to return half of it to me?" Mag asked Irina smilingly.

Irina blushed a little under Mag's stare. She snorted. "The bed is mine. You will sleep on the floor."

This is so unreasonable... Mag lamented in his heart. But what to do. He couldn't win in a fight with her, and even if he could win, would he ever dare to lay a hand on her?

Hence, he could only lay the mattress that he kept earlier back on the floor again, and lay on it obediently.

With floor heating and a thick mattress, sleeping on the floor wasn't terrible at all. However, there was a weird feeling psychologically.

“So, good night then,” Mag mumbled, and turned off the light gently.

“Mm-hm,” Irina answered.

It was all quiet in the room. The moonlight came in through the semi-closed curtains.

Mag closed his eyes and tried to relax, but his heart was beating so rapidly that he simply couldn't go to sleep.

This was their first time sleeping together in the same room. Even though they were not lying on the same bed, they could hear the rhythm of each other's breathing.

This was a very special feeling.

He knew she wasn't asleep, because he could sense her breathing getting quicker too.

Irina tilted her head to look at Mag with displeasure on her face. She was secretly annoyed. *This block of wood. Is he really going to sleep on the floor?*

Mag started to hypnotize himself. *She is only pitying me who doesn't have a place to sleep, so she's letting me sleep on the floor here. Quick, go to sleep now...*

Just as Mag was getting drowsy and about to fall asleep, he heard some rustling, and then a soft and warm body was tucked into his. A faint fragrance began to tickle his nose too.

“Hmm?” Mag was stunned before he realized she had snuggled under his blanket and into his arms.

At this time, there were usually two choices.

1. Push the other party away, and then tell her gravely that he isn't a loose person. You cannot treat me like this.
2. Hold the other party, and then let things take their natural course. Then, make her take the responsibility.

As an adult, of course Mag hugged her naturally. The soft yet voluptuous body seemed to be made of water.

“Do you think we would die?” Irina asked softly.

Mag's hand paused, and he was silent for a moment before he whispered in her ear, “Yes, but not right now.”

Irina's lips curled upwards as she revealed a dazzling smile. She leaned on the sturdy chest comfortably. “It's so warm.”

“Because this heart is still blazing hot for you.” Mag pulled his arms close together, slowly hugging her tighter.

All his messy thoughts disappeared at that very moment. He just wanted to hug her quietly and tightly as if everything was perfect.

“Mushy,” Irina said with a slight disdain. She pressed her blushing cheeks against his warm chest, and listened to that strong beating heart. She couldn’t hide the smile on her face.

It really only costs 998 for one box...

A row of rice-grain sized words slowly floated across Mag’s mind...

Chapter 1425: Am I No Longer Your Precious Little Baby?

Beautiful things were happening every day. Just like the big and small elves lying in his arms when he woke up.

His life seemed to be complete at that moment~

Hey? Something’s not quite right?

Stunned, Mag lowered his head to look at Amy, who was suddenly in his other arm, staring at him with her bright blue eyes.

“Father, you’re really too much. How could you sneak over here and hug Mother to sleep but dump me aside? Am I no longer your precious little baby?” Amy said with an aggrieved expression.

“How could that ever happen...” Mag was rather embarrassed. He didn’t expect he would get caught right on the spot.

“Tell me, is this little cutie who spends your money, lives in your house, and snuggles with you more important or am I?” Irina, who was also awake, asked Mag smilingly.

“Only children choose. To me, you’re both as important.” Mag chuckled as he hugged Amy and Irina in his arms.

“Humph, I don’t care. Little Amy is not happy, and needs to be appeased with lots of good food.” Amy snorted.

“Alright, alright. Father is wrong. Father is getting up now to make nice food for Little Amy. Tell me, what do you want to eat? Father will make it all for you.” Mag got up with a laugh as he tidied his crumpled clothes.

“I want to eat...” Amy considered for a serious moment before saying, “Youtiao, soybean milk, beggar’s chicken, and... durian pizza!”

“Alright. Father will go make them for you right now.” Mag rubbed Amy’s hair with a chuckle, and then lovingly said to Irina, “Then, I will go make breakfast for you.”

“I also want nice food,” Irina said to Mag in a firm tone, but there was a hint of coyly cuteness in her expression. This was different from her usual queenly presence.

“Alright. I’ll make them all for you.” Mag nodded with a smile and walked out of the room.

He saw Anna coming out from the next room bare-footed with Ugly Duckling in her arms as soon he reached the door. She asked Mag in a perplexed tone of voice, “Uncle Mag, did you see Amy?”

“Amy is in the room. She’s hungry, so she came to wake me up to make her breakfast.” Mag smiled.

“Oh, I see.” Anna nodded with relief. She took a look at the room, and then curiously asked, “Did Uncle Mag sleep in this room last night? So, where did Princess Irina sleep then?”

“Huh...?” A hint of panic flashed across Mag’s eyes. The question that this little girl asked was tough. “I didn’t sleep in the room, actually. I slept in the study. Amy went to wake Princess Irina.”

“Oh. You two went over together, right?” Anna nodded with a thoughtful expression.

“Does Anna want to eat anything for breakfast?” Mag smilingly asked as he bent over, picked up the little shoes at the threshold, and put them on for Anna.

“I... I’ll have whatever they’re having. Everything that Uncle Mag makes is super delicious.” Anna smiled sweetly.

“Little one, you must have eaten honey since your mouth is so sweet.” Mag rubbed Anna’s hair smilingly before he went downstairs.

Anna followed after Mag with Ugly Duckling in her arms. She softly asked, “Uncle Mag, can I ask you a question?”

“Hmm?” Mag halted his steps at the kitchen’s entrance and turned to look at Anna.

“Do you know why Big Brother Blour left?” Anna looked at Mag perplexedly. Princess Irina was already in the restaurant, so why did he still leave?

“Anna, adults will sometimes have a busy period. He will return after he finishes his matters,” Mag consoled her.

From the information that he received from the Gray Temple, Blour should be preparing his marriage to Sally. The circumstances of this political matrimonial alliance for the two families had completely changed from the time that it had been agreed upon.

However, when the Brewster Family decided to revoke the betrothal contact, Sally—who could already be called the new elf princess—chose to carry on with it, and announced the betrothal publicly at the conferring ceremony.

If someone said the two of them shared an undying love, Mag would never believe that.

It was most likely to protect the Baibilly Family and Blour that Sally chose to continue this betrothal.

It was still a political betrothal, but it had veered off from the two families’ original goals.

Mag didn’t know how to explain all these things to Anna, and since Blour chose to conceal it, he had no reasons to reveal it.

“Mm-hm.” Anna’s gaze darkened as she nodded slightly.

“Amy said she wanted to eat durian pizza earlier. Does Anna want to try the durian before it is made into a pizza?” Mag asked.

“The durian before it is baked?” Anna’s eyes lit up with curiosity.

“Yes. Durian is actually a fruit. You can eat it without baking.” Mag nodded and walked into the kitchen.

Anna placed Ugly Duckling on the floor, and then went into the kitchen. She was really curious what the durian looked like and how it tasted before it was made into a delicious pizza.

Ugly Duckling approached them, and shook its tail at Mag. Its little mistress wasn’t around, so this was a great opportunity to ask for a little more. Otherwise, it would be punished and forced to run again.

Mag took out a small durian from the fridge, and the durian’s aroma dissipated in the kitchen instantly.

“Meow!” Ugly Duckling’s fur bristled right away, and it dashed out of the kitchen immediately. It glared at the durian in Mag’s hands with a horrified look. What the heck was this smell?!

“It smells so good.” Anna’s eyes brightened up instead as she stared at the durian that looked like a porcupine in Mag’s hands.

Mag placed the durian on the workbench, split it open at a crack, and revealed a row of durian flesh. The supple flesh looked very enticing, and the durian’s aroma in the air had also gotten richer. Mag got a small plate and took out a piece of durian flesh. He gave Anna the plate of durian along with a small spoon and smiled. “There you are.”

“Thank you, Uncle Mag.” Anna received the plate and dug out a piece of the durian flesh with the spoon. She could feel its smooth texture before she put it into her mouth.

The chilled durian flesh had the same smooth texture as ice cream, and its unique sweetness was displayed perfectly in the pure fruit flesh.

It was as if a naughty child was bouncing around in her mouth and then releasing an astonishing scrumptiousness.

A blissful smile appeared on Anna’s face. The durian before it became part of a pizza was equally amazing.

“Smells fantastic.” Amy suddenly appeared downstairs and skipped into the kitchen. Her gaze landed on the durian in Anna’s hands. She scrambled forward and pouted coyly. “Big Sister Anna, can you please let me have a bite? Just a small bite will do.”

Chapter 1426: Leaving Their Name In History

After the sumptuous breakfast, Mag sent Amy and Anna to the ice cream shop, and asked Miya to look after them for one day before returning to the restaurant.

“Are we ready to leave now?” Irina asked Mag.

“Yes. Let me go upstairs to change first.” Mag nodded, and went upstairs to change into the full set of his gear, including the face mask.

“Let’s go.” Irina grabbed Mag’s hand, and the two of them disappeared from the restaurant after a beam of green light flashed under their feet.

An elf strode into the Starry Cave, and spoke respectfully to Helena on the platform, "High Priestess, the spell formation is already set up. As long as Irina and Alex dare to come, we will definitely capture or kill them."

"Don't be complacent. The Wind Forest has already been the butt of a joke once. I don't want the same thing to ever happen again," Helena said coldly.

"Yes!" That elf tensed up, and then retreated out of the cave with his body bowed.

Helena looked at the biggest star that was flickering in the starry sky, and quietly murmured, "Your Majesty, I do not have a choice. For the elves' future, I have to do that. All those people who tried to destroy what we built deserve to die..."

In the Wind Forest, the aristocrats were wearing their fineries and going to Life Square in their opulent carriages.

Today was the conferring ceremony for the new elven princess. The ceremony would be held in front of Life Square, and Sally would receive the blessing and recognition from the Tree of Life.

After Princess Irina was deposed, the Wind Forest no longer had a princess. Hence, this was a very important matter to the Wind Forest. Almost all the elves knew about this, but only the nobles were allowed to attend the conferring ceremony. The servants and slaves had to continue working in the house, while the ordinary elves were kept out of the ceremony's area as they weren't allowed to watch it.

However, even though the ordinary elves had no rights to watch the conferring ceremony of the elven princess, they were allowed to watch the 100-odd elves sentenced to death for treason up close. The execution platform was set up beyond the restricted area.

Those elves who were deemed traitors were locked in metal cages, and their limbs were chained up with heavy metal chains. There were dozens of wounds on their bodies left by the interrogating and whipping.

But there wasn't any fear on the elves' faces and in their eyes. They were just like silent rocks that were trapped in the metal cages as they looked at their people with a resolute gaze.

Those elves beyond the cages were also looking at their people in them. Looking at the black metal railings, they couldn't differentiate if they were in the cages or beyond the cages in a moment of confusion.

"Mother, why are they locked up in the cages? Are they the bad guys?" a little boy asked softly, tugging on his mother's clothes.

That young elf shook his head, and softly said, "No. It's because they're seeking their freedom."

"Freedom? What's that?" that young boy asked curiously.

"Shhh." The young mother covered the boy's mouth and looked around her nervously. After making sure that no elves around had noticed them, only then she whispered, "That's something we don't say out loud."

“Oh.” The little boy nodded as if he understood. Although he didn’t know why his mother was so nervous, that had to be a terrifying thing, and that was why those elves were locked up.

The grand ceremony was under preparation, and the new princess was going to take her place. But there wasn’t any happy ambiance in the Wind Forest. Instead, there was a hint of tension.

The elves who were the guards had already nocked their arrows as they looked at the ordinary elves watching the prisoners nervously.

The entire forest was full of hidden tension.

“The order has been confirmed. Sally will formally announce your betrothal with her at the conferring ceremony today. This means that you will very likely become the queen’s consort in the future and enjoy a high status in the Wind Forest.” In an opulent carriage, Vincent was talking to Blour, who was wearing luxurious clothes and sitting across from him.

“At the same time, hundreds of Night Elves are going to die.” Blour lifted a corner of the curtain and looked out. The ordinary elves were already kept out of the square. He said with a sad and sarcastic expression, “When I was small, I once heard Grandmother said countless elves died here in their attempt to guard the Tree of Life, and then Life Square was built. I wonder if the descendants of those elves who gave up their lives for the eventual victory were blocked and not allowed to enter the square.”

As if he hadn’t heard Blour’s words, Vincent continued, “The Baibilly Family is going to gain a special status because of you. We will also receive the princess’s protection. In this case...”

“You know very well what I may do.” Blour let down the curtain and looked straight into Vincent’s eyes.

Vincent remained silent for a moment before he looked into Blour’s eyes and revealed a miserable smile. “Are you trying to write the Baibilly Family’s name into the history of elves with another method?”

“Miss Sally, Lord Elliot is out there. He said he wanted to see you. What do you think about it?” an elf respectfully asked Sally, who was grooming herself in front of the mirror, as she walked into a luxurious palace.

Sally looked at her reflection in the mirror, and coldly said, “I don’t want to see him.”

That elf opened her mouth and then quickly closed it again. She acknowledged and then turned to walk out. She bowed to Elliot at the door, and said, “Lord Elliot, Miss Sally is getting ready now, and it’s not convenient for her to see you. If you need to talk to her, please do so after the conferring ceremony.”

“This fellow...” Green veins were throbbing on Elliot’s forehead. He didn’t expect Sally would dare to lock him out. Looking at the doors of the new princess’ palace and the elven warriors standing in front of them, Elliot forcefully suppressed his anger, and nonchalantly said, “I see. She’s indeed very busy now. Then, I shall see her after the conferring ceremony.”

“Chief, Young Mistress has refused to see you, so what will we do now?” the elf following after Elliot asked softly with a nervous look.

"I'm afraid we cannot do anything today. But I've heard that Vincent's youngest son has been very weak since he was young. Hence, it wouldn't be a surprise if he suddenly dies of an illness in the future, right?" Elliot smirked.

"Not a surprise at all!" That elf's eyes glowed and he nodded.

"I can teleport myself to the Tree of Life directly, and I will leave the rest out there to you," Irina said to Mag as the griffin landed at the periphery of the Wind Forest. A green teleportation portal appeared underneath her feet.

"Alright." Mag nodded and watched Irina leave. He patted the griffin's neck lightly. "Ah Zi, the rest will depend on us."

Chapter 1427: All Of You Are Free Now!

"Comrades, I received a secret missive from the princess last night. The chance that we've been waiting for while lying low has finally arrived. Those aristocrats have brought their best soldiers with them while they locked their servants and slaves in the dungeons. We're going to burst into the dungeons, rescue our brothers and sisters who are locked up, and liberate this land!"

In a dark cellar, an elf spoke with agitation in his voice as he looked at all the young faces in front of him.

"Liberate the land, liberate the slaves!" All the elves acknowledged him quietly with an equally agitated expression as they grasped their weapons and magic staffs.

"The conferring ceremony is about to begin, and it's time for us to act. The princess and our brothers who are captured will try to buy us time, but all that is going to happen in the domains will have to depend on us." That elf drew out his sword gradually, and said in a low voice, "For Freedom!"

"For Freedom." All the elves stood up with their weapons raised up high, and followed that leader elf out of the cellar to begin their operation.

Similar events were taking place all over the domains in the Wind Forest. Those elves who had regained their faith in freedom began to gather as they answered the Night Elves' call. They then picked up their weapons, and broke into the heavily guarded dungeons as they commenced their operation to liberate the slaves.

There were the low-caste elves among them, and also the noble elves who were deeply inspired and the elves who were guarding the domains.

The elven guards were either captured or killed. There were even many of them who chose to join the other side after learning about their agenda.

The chains in the dungeon were smashed open, and the slaves and servants locked in there were liberated. The heavy chains on their limbs were broken.

"All of you are free now!" the Night Elves shouted at those elves who were still in a daze.

“Freedom!” A gleam flashed through the eyes of those dejected elves. As if they had begun to make sense of something, their expression slowly became excited too.

“Now, we’re going to leave here, leave the Wind Forest and go southward to Chaos City. Princess Irina has already set up a base there, and we will lead a free life there,” the leading Night Elf said as he brought all the slaves and other elves out of the dungeon. They brought along all the ordinary elves and the elven guards who chose to join them willingly as they broke into the nobles’ stables housing horses and magic beasts. They then made their dash toward the south on the backs of those mounts.

Those elven guards who tried to resist were either killed or locked in the dungeons.

Black smoke began to rise up everywhere in the Wind Forest. That was the distress signal from all the nobles’ domains, and it looked as if a razing fire was now burning everywhere in the Wind Forest.

“Seems like the infiltration was very successful. What a spectacular scene.” Mag sat on Ah Zi’s back and looked down on the Wind Forest, which was set ablaze, with a smile on his face.

The Night Elves’ performance had far exceeded his expectations. He had flown by a few elven domains earlier, and there wasn’t any need for him to interfere at all.

Because the Night Elves had already rescued the slaves successfully. They broke into the nobles’ stables, and brought the slaves on their long expedition.

Their good execution and the empathy of the ordinary elves made this operation much smoother than anticipated.

On the other hand, the conferring ceremony had formally begun at Life Square right now.

The aristocratic elves in their opulent clothes were standing in the square according to their status. The leaders of the eight major families stood in the forefront, and Elliot was standing right in their center.

Everyone knew clearly that the Brewster Family would be the most noble family in the Wind Forest from today onward.

Vincent was standing in a corner. The Baibilly Family was also the focus of the conferring ceremony today. However, the gazes of the elves didn’t stop at Vincent for long. They all landed on Blour next to him.

Blour, who was wearing an aqua-blue robe today, looked even more outstanding with his aloof and handsome looks. Even among the elves who were generally very good-looking, he still stood out among the crowd. This made many noble maidens’ eyes widen as they glanced at him secretly.

Nobody had expected that this third young master of the Baibilly Family who had a bad reputation was in fact very handsome. Moreover, he had a 7th-tier power just like Miss Sally, so he was also very gifted.

Those elves who had initially thought that the Baibilly Family had attempted to punch above their weight started to reassess the situation again. *Could it be that our Princess Sally really likes this Master Blour?*

Blour stood there with an aloof expression, but he couldn’t hide the panic in the depths of his eyes. He, too, had received a letter that came from Chaos City last night.

It was a very bold operation, but it matched Princess Irina's character to a T.

His comrades among the Night Elves should be already making their move right now. After the elite forces were assigned to guard the conferring ceremony, all families' internal defenses were very weak. This operation might really succeed.

Once the operation to free the slaves succeeded, it would definitely be an operation that cut the ground from under the elves' feet.

A huge change would take place in the current structure. The lowliest base that was exploited would be completely removed, so how would the nobles react after they lost their slaves? This was definitely a tough problem for the rulers.

He couldn't do anything right now. The entire Baibilly Family would lose their lives if his identity was exposed.

However, a hint of coldness and sneer flashed across Blour's eyes as he watched those elven aristocrats laughing, joking, and showing off their extravagant clothes, servants, and slaves. All these things were going to disappear. He hoped these people wouldn't suffer too badly after they fell from their pedestals.

Dong...

A low chime of the bell rang, and Life Square gradually quieted down.

There was a flash on the platform in front of the Tree of Life before Helena appeared on it. She looked down on the aristocrats below, and declared in a calm voice, "Today, I will be hosting the conferring ceremony of the princess on behalf of Her Majesty The Queen. We will be officially conferring Sally as the new elven princess."

A white jade carriage pulled by nine pure white unicorns stopped in front of the square. Sally, who was wearing an opulent silver long dress, emerged from it. Her gaze swept across the elves present and landed on Blour. She retrieved her gaze shortly after, walked down the white jade steps slowly, and proceeded to the platform gracefully.

"No wonder she is the elf chosen by the high priestess. Princess Sally's grace is just like the queen's!"

"We, the elves, finally have our very princess again. This is such great news!"

The elves were looking at Sally with ill-concealed fervor in their expressions.

Helena was also watching Sally with a relieved smile. The regret of her inability to control Irina would become history. She would groom Sally into the queen that she envisioned, and ensure the elves had a stronger future.

Chapter 1428: Are You Worthy Of It?

The music sounded, and the elves' fervent gazes were locked on Sally, who was walking up the platform slowly.

They were witnessing the making of elven history right now. The elven princess was about to take her place, and she might even be the new queen in the future.

However, most of the elves had forgotten that this music had once sounded over the Wind Forest, and was known as the Sound of Freedom.

The Tree of Life's hundreds of thousands of branches were swaying downward gently as if they were reminiscing about the past.

An excited gleam was flickering in Elliot's eyes. Every step that Sally took meant one step up in the status of the Brewster Family. Among the eight major families, the Brewsters' status was going to be really different from the rest when Sally became the elf princess.

Vincent looked at Blour with a complicated expression. He was feeling a little guilty.

Sally finally made it to the platform. She stood at the same height as Helena as she looked down with a calm expression. She wasn't ecstatic about her imminent promotion to the elven princess. It was as if all this had nothing to do with her.

Helena was looking at Sally with satisfaction. Even though Sally's power and talent were not as good as Irina's, her presence and attitude had already far exceeded her peers'. This was also the reason that she had chosen her.

She didn't have much time left, but it was enough for her to groom Sally into the elves' real queen.

As for Elliot? A hint of derision flashed through Helena's eyes. Nobody could control the elven queen. She couldn't, and neither could this idiot Elliot. However, his and the Brewster Family's presence would allow Sally to control all the families more easily.

Helena raised her arms, and all the elves quieted down instantly. Only then she spoke. "Her Majesty The Queen is still in her seclusion, but we couldn't leave the post of the elven princess hanging like this. Hence, today I shall host the conferring ceremony on Her Majesty's behalf, and declare Sally as the new elven princess under the witness of the Tree of Life!"

All the elves were staring at Sally with an intense gaze. Irina had insolently tried to overthrow the elves' system and bring them to the ground.

Now, they were going to have a new princess who would lead them to extend their glory and let them continue to enjoy their high status.

Helena's gaze swept across the elves' faces as she said in a cold warning tone, "After the princess takes her position, she'll give the order to hang all the traitors who tried to overthrow the Wind Forest to show our determination to defend the ruling authority and warn those bewitchers that those who resist meaninglessly will only be killed, and not bring any changes."

Pity flashed across some of the elves' eyes, while others evaded Helena's gaze in a panic, but the majority of them had fanaticism and joy in their eyes.

Everyone would know that the Night Elves who threw themselves into the dark were going to die today, but they hadn't expected that the order would be given by Sally.

Helena's gaze stopped on Blour.

Blour, too, didn't evade her gaze. He was looking back at Helena calmly, without any pity or joy, as if he had no reaction to Helena's words.

A hint of astonishment flashed across Helena's eyes. She had investigated all the young people in the elven tribe. She didn't notice much about this third young master from the Baibilly Family who didn't have a good reputation. She only found out more about him after Sally requested to continue with her betrothal. Looking at him now, he was better than what the reports said.

If he is obedient enough, he would be a good choice to be the male elf behind the queen. None of the youngsters in the elf race is good enough for Sally now. Helena pondered.

Sally's fingers moved when she heard Helena's words. Although she remained calm on the exterior, it was obvious that her inner self wasn't calm at all.

"The transfer of power is usually bloody. If you want to gain the respect and support of those elves down there, you have to show them enough will and guts for them to stand on your side," Helena said to Sally in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

Sally looked at her and said nothing.

Helena didn't care in the least. She raised her right hand, and a beam of silver light slowly converged in her palm. A silver crown emerged on her palm, giving off glowing silver beams.

The music stopped suddenly, and the square fell into silence instantly too. The elves looked up at that silver crown with an increasingly respectful gaze.

The queen wore the golden crown, while the silver crown belonged to the princess.

Wearing the silver crown would mean that Sally was the new elven princess, and had a noble status that was just below the queen.

"Sally, come forward," Helena said to Sally.

Sally looked at that hovering silver crown, and hesitated for a brief moment. Eventually, she still slowly moved in front of Helena.

"Sally, are you willing to become the princess of the elves, and protect the Wind Forest and all our people?" Helena asked loudly, looking into Sally's eyes.

Her voice reverberated throughout the interior and exterior of Life Square. Even those elves watching at the periphery could hear her clearly.

All the elves held their breaths as they watched Sally, waiting for the historical moment to come.

Sally looked at Helena and hesitated for some time before her gaze became resolute, and she nodded gravely. "I am willing to protect the Wind Forest and all our people."

Her voice, too, reverberated throughout the Wind Forest, and she specially emphasized the last three words.

“Very good. Then, I shall declare you the princess of the elves on behalf of the queen. You will take important responsibility to protect the elven race.” Helena nodded slightly as she placed the silver crown on Sally’s slightly lowered head with a solemn expression.

The silver crown was glistening under the sunlight.

Sally—standing on the platform in a long silvery dress—suddenly gained some noble queenly presence. In a trance, all the elves seemed to have seen the image of Irina.

“Princess Sally!”

“Your Highness, Princess Sally!”

The elves in the square were kneeling as they paid their respects to Sally. Next, cheers erupted everywhere.

They had just witnessed an historical moment. They finally had a new princess after Irina deserted the Wind Forest. A princess who would stand with them.

Most of the elves had a relieved smile on their faces. It was very much in line with their expected development. Many years down in the future, they and their descendents would continue to rule this forest and enjoy a high status.

Helena raised her hand, and the square slowly quieted down again. The elves slowly stood up, and looked at the Tree of Life with a fervent gaze.

Every elven princess would receive the blessing and protection from the holy Tree of Life and an enhancement of strength.

“The great Tree of Life, your sincere believer and servant prays for your testimony. Please acknowledge Sally’s identity and become her guardian tree.” Helena knelt in front of the Tree of Life and prayed sincerely.

“Are you worthy of it?”

A sarcastic voice appeared above the Tree of Life.

Chapter 1429: God Of Life, Please Grant Me The Strength

“Irina!”

The square was plunged into a silence instantly. All the elves looked at Irina, who suddenly appeared in the crown of the Tree of Life, with disbelief on their faces, and then paled immediately.

Sally looked up with surprise, but she soon went white as she recalled all the traps that Helena had already prepared in advance. She began to tense up.

The princess has indeed come... Blour looked at Irina, who was wearing white as usual, with a smile on his lips.

This was the Princess Irina that he knew. Even when the whole world knew this was a setup for her, she would still come as long as she believed in it.

She couldn't sit back and watch the Night Elves being executed publicly, so she had appeared here.

Although it looked unreasonable, it was, in fact, very reasonable.

"Instead of living on in a silent degradation, isn't it better to leave our names in history?" Blour whispered with his head tilted to one side.

Vincent's pupils suddenly constricted, and his body tensed up uncontrollably. He looked at Blour's profile, and then at Irina at the crown of the tree. He was silent for a moment before he suddenly smiled. "Very good."

Blour turned his head to look at Vincent, and gravely said, "Father."

"Mm-hmm." Vincent only gave an acknowledgement in a low voice.

"Damned Irina, you have come to destroy our affairs again." Elliot watched Irina with his teeth tightly clenched. He waved his hand, and a few elves next to him quickly strode off.

The elves in the square were looking at Irina with fear and disgust, but there was a glow in many young elves' eyes. There was even a hint of fervor in them.

Irina, who was standing on the top of the tree, swept her gaze across Helena kneeling on the ground and those in the elves. She sarcastically said, "You dare call yourselves the God of Life's sincere believers? Did the God of Life give you a revelation to enslave your own people or take the lives of your own people at will?"

Irina's words reverberated clearly throughout the Life Square and beyond it, reaching the ears of those elves who were barred from the square and those Night Elves held in the metal cages.

Many elves lowered their heads in shame as they avoided Irina's gaze.

There were also many elves who were staring at Irina as if she was a troublemaker who was trying to overthrow everything that they had.

"Princess Irina... has actually come?" The elves who were kept from entering the square were now looking at the top of the Tree of Life with shock. Although her identity as the princess was removed, and she was even labeled as a traitor, in most elves' eyes, Irina still had an irreplaceable position.

Moreover, the Night Elves' declaration of freedom had indeed spread through the Wind Forest rapidly recently. Even though most of the elves were still keeping their distance from it, after hearing Irina's words, they began to look at those elves locked in the cages with pity and sympathy.

"The princess is here!" The Night Elves who were locked in the metal cages finally had a change in their demeanor. They suddenly had a light in their eyes as they all looked toward the Tree of Life.

They had not been deserted. Even when it was extremely dangerous, the princess had still come.

Irina, this former princess, had appeared at the conferring ceremony of the new princess. Hence, how was this conferring ceremony going to proceed? This had become an issue that all the elves were very concerned about.

“Irina, you really came.” Helena got up slowly and looked up at Irina. There wasn’t any surprise in her gaze, but her expression was unusually cold.

“The whole world knew I was coming. Wouldn’t I have disappointed this world if I hadn’t appeared?” Irina gave a dazzling smile to Helena.

“Then you should know very well what is going to happen to you when you’ve come here.” Helena raised her hands, and complicated spell formations began to light up with the Tree of Life as their center. They formed many barriers that engulfed Irina and the Tree of Life within them.

The 10th-tier experts from the eight major families appeared at the boundary of spell formation with their weapons and magic caster’s staffs, and they were all looking at Irina nervously.

Even more advanced elven magic casters began to appear at the spell formations’ boundary with their magic caster’s staffs, and aimed at Irina at the top of the Tree of Life with equally tense expressions.

The elven race had put up all their race’s power to deal with Irina. Such a battle array had never appeared in the elven race before, apart from the previous instance of the underground cavern’s siege.

All the elves looking at this scene were astonished by High Priestess Helena’s arrangement.

Could this conferring ceremony have been an ambush aimed at Irina right from the start?

Meanwhile, among the elves that were present, those young elves who were influenced by the idea of freedom began to tense up. They were interacting with their gazes in the midst of the chaos, attempting to do something.

Irina was looking at Helena with a relaxed expression and a sneer as she said, “Helena, you’re really feeling very confident in yourself. You have activated the entire race’s power to deal with me. Then, isn’t it a huge loss to the elves if you get rid of me? Aren’t you afraid the elven race will be shamed by your actions?”

Many elves lowered their magic caster’s staffs instinctively after they heard Irina’s words. There was a hint of shame in their address.

Those 10th-tier elves who were already very established also had shifty gazes. They had already lost all their face in the battle at the underground cavern. If the news of today’s ambush got out, they, the elven powerhouses, would be utterly disgraced on the continent.

“Moreover, how could you all be so confident that you can kill me?” Irina lifted her magic caster’s staff up with a smile, and the Tree of Life suddenly glowed brightly with green light. The branches that hung down gently began to slowly rise up, and then swirled around Irina’s feet like a green vortex. Green beams of light began to twirl around Irina as if they were adding on a green armor for her. They even formed a green crown on top of her head.

“Princess Irina!”

“Princess Irina is the real princess that is recognized by the God of Life!”

“Only freedom is the elves’ faith and the revelation of the God of Life!”

The Night Elves in the cages shouted loudly with ferocity in their eyes.

“My people, cages and shackles couldn’t stop us from pursuing freedom. The God of Life blessed us with the abilities and talent to get close to nature. He gave us the Life Force to bring warmth to the world. I hope you all can find the real faith of Life and understand what freedom really is,” Irina said with a solemn expression before raising up her magic caster’s staff, and chanted, “God of Life, please grant me the strength to cleanse all the darkness and shackles, and let all your people regain freedom!”

Chapter 1430: F Key To Load The Tank

A huge amount of vitality gushed out from the Tree of Life, and was injected into Irina’s body. At the same time, it spread out everywhere.

The spell formation barriers that were engulfing the Tree of Life began to vibrate vigorously before they were burst open. They looked so vulnerable in front of the massive vitality.

Irina’s magic caster’s staff was emitting a bright green light, and she looked just like a fairy who was standing upright at the canopy of the tree. A terrifying power was consolidating within the magic caster’s staff.

All the elves began to get nervous as they watched this scene. The Tree of Life was obviously still on Irina’s side, and the tremendous Life Force proved that the God of Life still favored her. This made all the elves a little hesitant if they should act against her.

Helena looked at the layers of spell formations that were burst open, and coldly shouted, “Irina betrayed the elves and colluded with the other species in an attempt to overthrow the Wind Forest. As the high priestess, I order you all to kill her on the spot!”

“But, High Priestess, the holy Tree of Life is right under Irina. If we launch an attack together, we might harm the holy tree,” an elf reminded.

All the elves started to look toward Helena. This was what everyone was wary about. The holy Tree of Life was the symbol of the elves and the only conduit connecting the elves to the God of Life. If the holy Tree of Life was affected in the battle, no one would be able to undertake that responsibility.

Helena looked at Irina, and coldly said, “How could you all be able to harm the holy Tree of Life? Irina has confused the holy Tree of Life and the God of Life. We shall kill her today so we can return peace and harmony to the Wind Forest. That is what we, as the God of Life’s believers, should do.”

All the 10th-tier elven magic casters were the first to raise up their magic caster’s staffs and chant spells. All kinds of colorful light began to converge on the magic caster’s staffs as they aimed at Irina.

Although the other elves still looked a little hesitant, they still raised up their magic caster’s staffs and bows, and aimed at Irina after they heard Helena’s words.

The elves in the square broke into a commotion. Irina, who had suddenly appeared, disrupted this conferring ceremony, and the elves couldn’t wait to escape from the impending battle.

Even a small shock wave from a battle of the 10th-tier powerhouses could seriously injure them. Hence, many of the elves were running in the opposite direction in an attempt to get out of the epicenter of the battlefield.

But, there were also many elves who were looking at Irina with a complex expression. The elves had directed a lot of expectations and emotions to her during all her years as the elven princess. They all believed that she would one day take over from the queen, and continue to protect the Wind Forest.

However, no one had expected that she would stand on the opposite side, and become the so-called leader of the rebels.

The sudden appearance of the Night Elves and the flag of freedom had ripped the elven race apart like a sharp knife. It wasn't just the elves from the base and the slaves—many among the nobles also began to have serious reservations, and even joined the Night Elves secretly.

Therefore, when almost everyone was retreating, some chose to stay and even go against the flow.

“Protect the holy Tree of Life!”

“You cannot harm the holy Tree of Life!”

Many ordinary elves who were blocked at the periphery of the square began to try to attack the cordon and push against those soldiers who prevented their advancement. If freedom was the faith that many elves had forgotten, then the God of Life and the holy Tree of Life were the elves' inviolable faith.

Sally stepped forward, and shouted at Helena and all the powerhouses, “The holy Tree of Life only has a tremendous Life Force, and doesn't have the slightest defensive ability. We had paid a terrible price in the past to protect the holy Tree of Life. If we attack the holy Tree of Life with all of our race's might, wouldn't we be destroying the holy tree and cutting off our connection with the God of Life ourselves? The elven race would lose our faith and our guardian god forever. High Priestess, everyone, please tread lightly!”

“This...” All the elven powerhouses halted their movements when they heard that.

No elves could withstand losing the protection of the God of Life, and that was something they were not willing to do.

Furthermore, Sally who was about to be conferred as the new elven princess said that, so the words carried even more weight.

Helena looked at Sally with a meaningful gaze.

Sally's eyes didn't evade her at all, and she looked at her with a worried look.

“Helena, release all the Night Elves. I will bring them away and I will not pursue today's matter. If you insist on fighting me to the death, I wonder if you, the high priestess, will be able to withstand the aftermath causing the elves to lose the protection of the God of Life? And how are you going to explain it to Her Majesty when she comes out of seclusion?” Irina said to Helena in a cold voice.

“I've never been threatened,” Helena answered coldly.

“It's the smoke beacon!”

“There are smoke beacons everywhere!”

“Could this be a foreign invasion!?”

Right at that moment, the elves in the square finally discovered the black smoke that was rising up from every part of the Wind Forest. As they were so close together, the entire forest looked like it was on fire, and all the elves were plunged into panic.

Blour looked at the thick smoke and lowered his magic caster's staff gradually. A hint of elation flashed across his eyes. The princess didn't disappoint them at all. It seemed like he didn't need to interfere today.

The elves who were retreating stopped, and watched that scene with astonishment. As if they were reminded of something, excitement was flashing in their eyes.

An elf in black robes appeared next to Helena, and whispered rapidly into her ear. Helena's expression darkened instantly.

The worst had still happened. She used the whole race's might to attack Irina and Alex, who she had anticipated would appear too. In the end, she still ended up falling for Irina's plot.

Irina looked at all the smoke beacons that appeared everywhere with a smile, and declared, "The elves never had slaves. The queen has ordered to abolish the slave system and give freedom back to all the elves herself, but you all have completely ignored the queen's order, and continued to enslave our people after she went into seclusion. Today, I am going to release all the slaves and give them their freedom back. If anyone dares stop me, that will be blatant disobedience."

The nobles present all paled. Nobody was willing to take on the accusation of blatant disobedience. However, they were all worried about their domains right now. They were all used to being served. If they were to lose all their slaves and servants... they were not willing to withstand that, either.

"Kill her and then catch and hang all those fellows who attempted to overthrow order and resist!" Helena ordered in a cold voice, and then raised the crystal ball in her hands over her head. The Starry Sky Domain instantaneously engulfed Irina and the Tree of Life. Day turned into night and stars crowded the sky.

"F key to load the tank."

Meanwhile, Mag was driving the mobile restaurant that had transformed into a giant tank, and was trying to crush a troop of elven soldiers who were pursuing a group of slaves.