

Stay At home 1761

Chapter 1761: Father, Aren't We Joining The Meeting?

The frost dragons spat out flames, the abyss demons rolled around on the ground, the trolls pulled out the grass on their heads, and the dwarves jumped up and knocked into the trolls' knees.

The noise made by the various representatives continued echoing around the restaurant. They all ended up being defeated by the insanely spicy, and did not manage to upkeep their image.

"Yes... this taste is insanely spicy!"

The representatives went back to their seats looking in a sorry state, and all glared at the kitchen.

"This scoundrel... did he... did he poison the food?!" Westin's lips were swollen, and he was very pissed.

The other representatives were also very angry. The image they had been maintaining all morning was all gone.

"Uncle Duckface. Don't say that. Father would never put poison in the food. You were the one who ordered the insanely spicy but can't take it. How can you blame others?" Amy, who had been laughing behind the counter for a while, said seriously.

"Uncle Duck... Duckface?" Westin glared at Amy as his anger rose.

"Her masters are Krassu and Urien," a fellow tribesman beside Westin reminded him softly.

Westin's anger subsided significantly. He forced out a smile, and said, "It's alright, I find this nickname pretty fine..."

Michael stood up with a smile, and said, "Everyone, Boss Mag is the best chef in Chaos City, and is also one with professional ethics. I can guarantee that there is no problem with the food. However, every one of you is very brave to order the insanely spicy hot pot early in the morning. Once you pull through the initial discomfort, you'll be able to see the true beauty of this delicacy. I think you will regret it if you give up now."

With Michael's word, everyone decided to let things go.

Actually, none of them thought that anyone would lace the food in Chaos City. They were just traumatized by the insanely spicy.

"The duck intestine seemed not bad... even the spiciness could not cover its original taste. On top of that, it was surprisingly crispy. Makes one want to have another piece," the dwarf representative commented as he put two more pieces of duck intestines into the pot.

"Mm-hm. Although it's a little too spicy, this tripe's texture is not bad. It's very thin, but it's exceptionally crispy. How special." A goblin representative nodded in agreement. He poured the entire plate of tripe into the pot, and with a pair of chopsticks in each hand, he dunked them in the pot seven times, and put them into his mouth after that.

"These chopsticks..." A troll used his thick fingers to carefully pinch the chopsticks which weren't even as thick as his fingers. After trying for a while, he threw the chopsticks aside, and pulled out a bunch of thin

wooden sticks from nowhere. He skewered the meat and vegetables together on the sticks, and put them into the pot. After a while, he took out the sticks, and ate his food, enjoying it just as much as those using chopsticks.

“That’s... the pioneer of skewered food?” Mag watched in the kitchen, and exclaimed, “What a talent!”

Just like what Michael had said, after they pulled through the initial discomfort, the various representatives started to find joy in hot pot, and were even won over by its deliciousness.

They were eating simple, sliced ingredients according to the instructions, but the moment the food was taken out, it had miraculously become a delicacy.

Slurp...

Josh ate the Enoki mushrooms one mouthful after another with his eyebrows raised. It was just as Vanessa had said. As long as you didn’t stop eating, your throat would not have the time to react to the spiciness. This oddly satisfying sense of being chased was rather addictive.

The various representatives were no longer angry. They were absorbed in the harmonious mood of the hot pot, and some even started exchanging their joy of discovering their favorite ingredient.

Hot pot would definitely have to go with beer.

The various representatives, who had been tortured by the spiciness, finally recalled that they could order drinks. Beer was naturally their top choice.

One mouthful of a large pint of cold beer with a thick layer of foam suppressed the fiery sensation instantly. That satisfaction was just like jumping into a pool of chilly water in the hot summer.

“Satisfying!” Franklin took a large gulp of beer. He turned to look at Yabemiya, and said, “Young lady, get me a big barrel of this beer. I don’t feel like I’ve drunk anything drinking it a little cup at a time.

“Er...” Yabemiya turned to look towards the kitchen. A big barrel of the beer would cost a hefty sum.

Mag looked at Miya, and nodded slightly.

“Alright, please hold on for a while.” Yabemiya nodded slightly, and turned to walk towards the kitchen.

“Miya, get me a barrel too. This beer is good,” Louis said.

“Me too,” Douglas said as his face flushed red.

Immediately after that, the forest trolls and orcs all said they wanted a big barrel of beer.

Although Mag did not think drinking beer early in the morning was a good thing, it did not make sense to stop them from drinking if he had already served the insanely spicy hot pot. Therefore, he would agree to everyone’s request.

“Do I have to pay extra?” Michael asked Dicus, who was beside him, softly when he saw the various representatives gulping down the barrels of beer.

“Boss Mag did not say anything, and we did not dare to ask.” Dicus shook his head. He watched the various representatives worriedly, and softly said, “Right now, I’m a little worried that they would get drunk. This is only breakfast...”

“Don’t worry, they won’t get drunk.” Michael shook his head.

The atmosphere in the restaurant became harmonious with the good food and drinks served. The tense mood from earlier in front of the restaurant was quickly dispelled.

After the one-hour mealtime, the various representatives had already cleared their food. Most of them even burped satisfyingly.

“Mealtime is over. I hope everyone will have a smooth meeting,” Mag said with a smile. The hot pots were cleared, and each person was served a glass of warm water. Mag led the Mamy Restaurant team out so that the restaurant could be used for the meeting.

“Father, aren’t we joining the meeting?” Amy asked curiously as she followed Mag out.

“Yes, we’re not joining the meeting. That’s their business.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He threw Ugly Duckling into the basket of his bicycle and hopped on. “Let’s go. I’ll send you to Daphne’s to play. I have a lot of things to do today, so I might not have the time to play with you.”

“Alright!” Amy nodded obediently as she climbed onto the bicycle, and settled down on the backseat.

In the restaurant, the fragrance of the hot pot slowly subsided. The representatives enjoyably leaned back into their chairs with satisfaction as they relaxed after the big sweat-out.

Just then, Michael stood up and looked at the representatives with a smile. “Everyone, we’ve had breakfast, and it’s time we get to business.”

Chapter 1762: The Future Leader Of Vampires

The various representatives were all stunned upon hearing that.

As it was a very impactful breakfast, one could not help but feel a great sense of satisfaction. However, on closer thought, they had merely finished breakfast. The real meeting had yet to even begin.

As the representatives of their respective races, they had the responsibility to fight for their race’s interest as well as uphold their image in front of the other races.

This meeting was a little rushed, but it was greatly supported by the giant dragons, and was set in Chaos City. Furthermore, it was held before the peace talks; therefore, the various races placed high importance on it.

However, the various races only guessed that this meeting might have something to do with the peace talks. They did not know what the details of the meeting were, and neither did they know what the giant dragons and Chaos City wanted to do.

Josh sat upright after stealing a glance at Irina. This was his first time representing the Roth Empire in a meeting of this level. If he could satisfy the king with his performance here, that meant that he would not be far from defeating Sean. Therefore, he had to perform well.

I really want to go back to sleep... Vanessa leaned into her chair, and covered her mouth as she yawned. Last night, she was so excited about having hot pot that she could not sleep. However, after waking up early and having the hot pot, she was fully satisfied, and the mention of getting to business made the sleepiness set in. She could barely keep her eyes open.

“Michael, the peace talks are in a few days. Why can’t we wait till then? Is there a need to have this meeting just a few days before the talks?” Auster asked.

The various representatives all looked at Michael. They were all puzzled as well.

“It’s not because we’re impatient, but because time waits for no one,” Michael said solemnly. “A few days ago, Chaos City and the giant dragons jointly sent everyone invitations to gather at Chaos City urgently because there is something we need to discuss. This matter is a life-and-death situation for all races on the Norland Continent.”

“The three of us drafted the joint application, and sent it out with Chaos City,” Louis said in a deep voice.

Douglas and Franklin nodded in agreement with Louis’s words.

The expressions of the various representatives changed. What could be this horrific disaster that the Norland Continent was facing that could make the three big shots of the giant dragons put so much importance on it?

Josh looked at Michael and the giant dragons. These people could be considered the top powerhouses of the Norland Continent. The giant dragons were already powerful as a whole. They were on par with, if not better than, the Roth Empire. If it was an opponent that even they had to take so seriously, what could it be?

Could it be... Josh thought of a certain possibility, and a hint of nervousness flashed past his eyes.

He... Irina was observing Josh at the moment. She did not sense anything when she saw him from afar yesterday, but Josh’s aura felt a little strange to her today.

Irina and Josh had known each other for years, and they had been rather comfortable with each other. He could be considered one of her rare, few friends.

However, she had not expected that Josh would actually lay hands on Mag and Amy. On top of that, he had even lied to her after that, and even offered to help her look for them hypocritically.

She hated him so much that she wanted to flatten him with her foldable chair.

However, when she saw Josh this time, he felt a little different, as though there was something melancholic about him.

Could it be a psychological thing? Irina thought to herself. She did suspect that the devils could be at play, but the Holy Light did not give her any signs.

Michael solemnly said, “The Norland Continent could enjoy peace for the past century because of the peace accord. Everyone could live peacefully, and Chaos City was created because of that to become the city made by people of various races.

“As the third city lord of Chaos City, I am very grateful to everyone for abiding by the peace accord for the past century. I am thankful that you’ve restrained yourself to allow the Norland Continent to have its treasured peace.

“However, the hundred-year pact that the various races have signed is almost up, and following that might be the start of another war with countless deaths and injuries.

“Therefore, first up on the agenda for today’s meeting, I would like to represent Chaos City to call upon everyone to continue to sign the peace accord so that we can have another century of peace.”

The restaurant was silent. Everyone looked around, and was not in a rush to voice out their opinion.

Everyone actually expected that.

Chaos City had a very unique existence. Back then, the peace accord was signed here, and Bastie Prison was built here to lock up the war criminals. On top of that, the first batch of residents in Chaos City consisted of the prison guards of Bastie Prison and their family members.

Chaos City was where people of different races gathered, and it could be considered the center of the Norland Continent. Geographically, it was very unique as well. It was where people of different races traded, and was very tolerant of everyone’s differences. Therefore, in a short span of a century, it became a bustling city of a million people from everywhere. It was a place where different races could settle down and live harmoniously.

The city lord’s castle and the Gray Temple were set up in the early phases of Chaos City, transforming the place from a city of crime and evil to the safest city on the Norland Continent. That was what attracted a group of powerhouses from various races with the same values, allowing Chaos City to have substantial power on the Norland Continent.

It was born from peace, and would naturally want peace to continue.

This was aligned with Chaos City’s wishes, and also that of the weaker stakeholders.

Josh frowned upon hearing that. Before they set off, he was summoned to the palace. He still remembered what the king had instructed him. The generations of people’s hard work made the Roth Empire stronger than ever. How could they be willing to settle with that tiny piece of land?

“We, the vampires, agree with Michael. Peace is such a beautiful word. We no longer want to be the bloodthirsty killer of the night. Red wine is the new way of life,” Dracula said with a smile as he swirled the red wine in his glass.

Everyone looked at Dracula. This young vampire ancestor had already started making decisions for the vampires?

“Heh. Dracula, can you represent all the vampires?” Westin mocked.

“I’m one of the two only ancestors of the vampires, the youngest ancestor in history, and the future leader of the vampires. Is it that difficult to make a decision?” Dracula said to Westin with a smile. “You, on the other hand, are just a stepping stone for Zachabar, or maybe the wallpaper for Thelma?”

“You!!” Westin’s face flushed red with anger instantly. He glared at Dracula. How dared that cowardly grass-eating vampire talk back to him?

The representatives who knew some insider’s stories all smiled.

The Shivarras weren’t weak among the demons. Among them, the great elder, Zachabar, was known to be the most destructive demon, while the second elder, Thelma, was also widely known to be an advocate for war.

Compared to the two of them, Westin, in third place, was indeed reduced to a wallpaper. His position in the tribe was also very awkward.

“You don’t have to say anything. In any case, you can’t make the decision.” Dracula stopped Westin from talking straight away.

“He might very well be thinking of usurping the throne,” Camilla commented.

“Hehe, he wouldn’t dare,” Dracula mocked.

“You... you two... This is infuriating!!” Westin was so angry that smoke began rising from his head.

The other representatives watched the show happily. They didn’t expect a show to start just as they began the meeting.

Chapter 1763: Safeguard Our Peace

Westin and Dracula pitted themselves against each other. They represented the stand of the two respective strongest powers of the demons, which also showed that the demons themselves could not agree with each other.

The abyss demon and flaming demon representatives glared at each other silently over three trolls.

The war between their tribes had yet to end; hence, they only sent two 9th-tier demons for the meeting. The 10th-tier powerhouses did not dare to leave the Boundless Sea Realm.

The fear demon representative remained silent, seemingly unwilling to join in the argument.

Anyone could tell that the different tribes on the Demon Islands would never come to a consensus before the peace talks. That meant that the terrifying demon allied forces could not be formed.

Under such circumstances, it would just be a joke for any of the demon tribes to declare a racial war, because they would not even be able to defeat the goblins.

“We, the goblins, agree to Chaos City’s suggestion to protect the peace that we have now so that all races will be able to benefit. War would only bring death and calamity. It would not be beneficial for most races,” the goblin representative said to show his support for Chaos City as he stood up.

As a race that was not strong enough, the goblins had been badly hit by the previous racial war. They’d only managed to survive the war and gain a foothold on the Norland Continent because of their extensive underground caverns that were easy to guard but difficult to attack.

The hundred-year agreement had ended. The goblins, who were unable to defend themselves, would naturally be happy to join hands with Chaos City and benefit from it. That was how the railroad from Chaos City to the goblin territory came about.

“We, the dwarves, also agree with Michael. We hope to renew this peace treaty. The Issen Castle has been guarding our piece of land and stayed neutral to all races for so many years. We do not wish to see a racial war start again,” the dwarf representative said as he stood up.

The dwarves had improved in their skills, and had a lot of craftsmen, but were not good at war. At the same time, they did not have enough people in their army, so they could only protect themselves by closing Issen Castle up.

If a war were to persist for years, no one could guarantee that Issen Castle could stay safe forever. Therefore, it would naturally be best not to have war.

“The Falk Tribe and the 72 anti-war orc tribe alliance also agree to renew the peace agreement. We’re against a new racial war,” Connie said calmly as she stood up.

Everyone looked at Connie. This young chief of the Falk Tribe was Isaiah’s youngest daughter. She had garnered quite some attention by replacing Ferdinand to become the Falk Tribe’s new chief previously. The one protecting her would naturally be the Hairless Monk, Rex. Because of him, the Falk Tribe, which was in turmoil, managed to keep its spot as the second-strongest orc tribe. However, judging from her age and strength, she really could not be compared to Auster.

“What rights do you have to represent half of the orc tribes?” Auster looked at Connie fiercely.

“I have the letter of authorization signed personally by the other tribes’ chiefs, and I am the chief of the Falk Tribe. On top of that, I have the conscience of an orc,” Connie said as she took out a letter of authorization filled with signatures.

Auster’s face fell, and he said, “The orcs are one entity. You cannot decide whether we’re going to war or not.”

“Who’s an entity with you? Have I agreed to it?” Connie glanced at Auster, and mocked, “Keep those hypocritical words of yours. If you want a war, sure, but don’t you drag the other tribes down with you. We’re not agreeing to it!”

“Isaiah’s daughter indeed. Despite her age, she doesn’t lose to Auster at all in terms of composure and presence. How rare,” Douglas said as he looked at Connie with admiration.

“Indeed.” Louis nodded in agreement.

The other representatives did not look at Connie condescendingly. For a young lady to return to her tribe triumphantly after everyone in her family had died, it really did not just depend on luck.

Rex looked at Connie dotingly and proudly.

Auster glanced at Rex, and finally sat back down.

The orcs were very strong. They had an army of warriors made up of fearless orcs from the various tribes. However, if half of the orcs refused to go to war, they would not have an advantage over the Roth Empire, and might even be crushed by their steel rides and magic casters.

Darn lass... Auster clenched his fists tightly. There were a few days left until the peace talks, and Connie had to die before that.

“The Night Elves support Chaos City.” Irina raised her hand, and swept a glance across the various representatives as she coldly said, “Also, since everyone is here today, I would like to add that when we return, if there’s anyone who’s still holding my people in captivity, they’d better send them all back to Chaos City. If I were to go over to fetch them myself... You should ask the representative of the fear demons how Bashir died.”

The various representatives felt as though a knife was held at their throat. They swallowed their saliva nervously while considering quickly going back to check if they had any elves in captivity. If Irina and Alex were to come looking for them, that would be terrible.

The fear demon representative at the side was afraid to speak. Bashir really had not ended up well...

One would rather offend an entire race than offend this woman.

Sally looked at Irina and smiled, but quickly regained her straight face.

Elliot looked rather uncomfortable. The elves were put to shame now that Irina had to stand up for their people.

“The giant dragons have already come to a consensus. Dragon Island wishes for all races to follow the current clauses in the peace treaty and maintain this current situation to prevent another racial war from happening,” Louis said.

“If there’s anyone who wishes to pick up a fight, the Tyranno Dragons are willing to join in,” Franklin said with a smirk.

The restaurant fell silent. Anyone could sense the threatening tone in Louis and Franklin’s words. The various races now had to take into consideration the giant dragons forcefully interfering with whether the peace treaty would be renewed.

Auster’s eyes gleamed. He thought it still would be worth a fight if it was just the Roth Empire. However, if Dragon Island—the Tyranno Dragons at that—was put into the equation, that would not be something the orcs could handle.

The forest troll representative turned to look at the Roth Empire representative team, and was not in a hurry to voice his opinion.

Many other representatives also looked at the Roth Empire representatives who had yet to make their stand. Only the elves, forest trolls, and the Roth Empire had yet to make their stand.

“The elves have no intention to start another racial war. We hope that we could renew the peace accord with the other races and safeguard our peace,” Sally said as she stood up.

“Er...” Elliot looked at Sally in astonishment, nearly jumping off his chair.

Chapter 1764: That Man Is Here!

Elliot looked at Sally in disbelief. Before they left, Helena had instructed him not to make any promises about the peace treaty, and watch what the Roth Empire said.

The Roth Empire had yet to make their stand, and even the forest trolls had not made their stand, but Sally represented the elves to make a stand without even discussing it with him.

Sally was the new elven princess, and was the best candidate for the next elven queen after Irina had led the Night Elves out of the Wind Forest.

Helena let her lead the team to participate in such an important meeting so that she could gain more experience, and at the same time to publicly announce that she was the elven princess.

Therefore, she would naturally be the spokesperson for the elves and the Wind Forest.

The other representatives were not very surprised by the elves' choice.

Throughout the century, the elves had been very knowledgeable, and had been improving at a steady rate as they progressed to become a strong race.

However, all this was completely gone after the elven queen went into seclusion and Irina resurfaced, killed three 10th-tier elves, and led the slave elves and some warrior elves out of the Wind Forest.

Now the elves had to think about how to settle the chaos within the Wind Forest, and deal with the increasingly influential Night Elves who had settled down in Chaos City instead of trying to fight for a piece of the pie with the other races.

Josh also looked at Sally in shock. This was not supposed to happen in his plan. The Wind Forest was supposed to stand with the Roth Empire.

The forest trolls could not hide their shock as well.

"War is cruel. However, that does not mean that the status quo is right." Josh stood up. He calmly said, "The Roth Empire has over 100,000,000 citizens, which is more than the other six races combined. However, we are among the last three with regards to our territory. On top of that, on our northern side, we have areas of extreme conditions that are uninhabitable.

"In the past, humans were weak, and we sacrificed a lot to emerge as the last one standing in the racial war. We had no say at all when we signed the peace accord and got our share of land.

"Now that the century-long agreement is up, the Roth Empire needs a larger piece of land for its people. We are unable to accept the clauses of the previous peace accord and renew it."

Josh might appear scholarly and weak, but his words were impactful. He carried himself with the imposing aura a prince of a large empire should have.

Big Brother Josh and Royal Father want to start a war? But what he said did make sense... But if a war was to start, many innocent soldiers would lose their lives, right? Vanessa, who was dozing off, suddenly became wide awake as she listened to the debate. After listening to Josh's words, she was deep in thought. She did not want the Roth Empire to be embroiled in war.

The various representatives all had different expressions. After Franklin's threat, no one dared to go against him, except for the Roth Empire with a very clear goal—to redistribute the territories.

"If we were to start the racial war again, how much land does Andre think that he can claim?" Franklin asked Josh.

Josh looked Franklin in the eye, and said, "If the giant dragons do not join the war, the Roth Empire will win."

"And if the giant dragons were to join the war?"

"The Roth Empire and the giant dragons could split land amongst them," Josh replied.

A commotion broke out in the restaurant all of a sudden. This fellow was belittling all the other races.

The Roth Empire had grown stronger day by day, and all the races could see that. On top of that, Alex, who appeared out of nowhere, completely changed everyone's perception that humans were weak.

Even so, no one felt that the Roth Empire was on par with the giant dragons.

Today, the second prince of the Roth Empire made a grand declaration that the Roth Empire could wipe out the other races and compete with the giant dragons.

"Arrogant brat!" Auster chided. He shot up and glared at Josh as he mocked, "The Roth Empire can't even cross the orcs' borders, and have never had a big victory in the wars at the border, and you dare to say that you can rule the entire land?"

"Perhaps to you, orcs, it was a war, but to the Roth Empire's steel rides, that was just a practice session for our soldiers. We have a yearly shift change for our top 10 military departments." Josh looked at Auster sympathetically. "It's not that we can't cross the border, it's just that this poor piece of land doesn't really catch our eyes."

Auster stumbled and sat back into his seat, as though he had been dealt a huge blow.

"So... so every year, the Roth Empire's army would be slightly weaker for a period of time not because they could not adjust to the season, but because they were changing to a new batch of soldiers?" The orcs around swallowed their saliva, looking as though they had lost their souls.

Upon hearing that, the other representatives started to take things seriously.

The Roth Empire and orcs always had their wins and losses in the border war in all these years. Therefore, the other races always thought that the Roth Empire was just slightly stronger than the orcs, but never to the point where they could completely thrash the latter. Therefore, the other races had never taken the empire seriously.

No one knew that the Roth Empire had been growing secretly throughout the century, and had already surpassed the other races by a large margin, to the point of catching up to the giant dragons. That really caught everyone off guard.

The forest troll representative stood up after finding some courage, and said, “The forest trolls also think that the previous territory division was unfair, and we are also unwilling to renew the peace accord. We request to have the land redivided based on the various races’ strength.”

The forest trolls were actually rather strong as well, but they were lacking in numbers. However, as long as they reached adulthood, they would be able to reach the 5th-tier, and their middle to top-tier combat abilities were really astonishing.

Even the giant dragons would have to be careful and consider how best to deal with the Roth Empire and forest trolls together.

The situation, which was looking good, suddenly made a turn for the worse.

Elliot stood up anxiously. “The elves—”

“Elliot, watch yourself,” Sally chided.

Elliot was stumped. He turned back to look at Sally, and anxiously said, “Sally, this is not something you could decide. High Priestess Helena—”

“I don’t care what the high priestess told you. I am the elven princess and also the leader of this team. My words represent the elves, and I will naturally be responsible for all my people,” Sally said coldly.

Elliot wanted to continue. “But—”

“I command you to sit and stay silent.” Sally flashed out her tablet and ordered expressionlessly.

“You... You’ll do us in...” Elliot let out a long sigh and sat back down.

“Good fellow, you’ve got some guts.” Franklin saw Josh in a different light. He then closed his eyes a little frustratedly. He didn’t expect that the giant dragons would be threatened by the humans one day.

In the past, the giant dragons were the ones who protected the humans so that the latter did not get exterminated by the demons and orcs.

“It’s not guts. It’s confidence,” Josh said calmly. He raised his eyebrows, and proudly said, “There will be no doubt regarding the outcome of the war, and we will be able to get what we want.”

“The confidence that the soldiers of the empire exchanged their lives and blood for was not for the royal family to use in war.” Just then, the restaurant door opened, and a silhouette carrying a sword walked in.

Chapter 1765: Good Luck Or Bad Luck

Everyone looked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

“Alex!”

Westin jumped up from his chair.

The various representatives were all shocked. Although Alex had returned months ago and appeared at Rodu, he had never shown his face in public, and was very secretive in his movements, which made him difficult to track.

Today, just when they were still puzzled as to why Alex was not around, he arrived.

Josh turned back stiffly to look at Alex, who had walked through the door. He had an unnatural expression, and his eyes darted around.

Richard stood up cautiously with the same expression as he stood beside Josh with his magic caster's staff in his hand.

Alex was undoubtedly the scariest opponent in close combat. No one could escape his sword in a two-meter range, much less a mere magic caster like Richard.

"You haven't changed at all after so many years," Dracula said in astonishment as he looked at Alex.

"Uncle, can you defeat him now?" Camilla asked curiously.

"No," Dracula said truthfully.

"You're the ancestor now!"

"Benson still got hacked in one blow." Dracula shrugged with resignation, and said, "Some people are born unreasonably."

"You're a coward with a legitimate excuse." Camilla nodded. She glanced at Irina. *So is she.*

Is this Big Sister Irina's man? He's so handsome!!! Connie could not help but make heart-shaped eyes. She had heard legends about Alex since she was young. Even if the orcs were not on good terms with the Roth Empire, that did not affect their respect for Alex.

Father said that he was a human and opponent worthy of respect.

However, her gaze was quickly captured by the figure in Alex's hand.

That's... Big Brother? Connie bit her lip. Irina had already mentioned this to her yesterday. Ferdinand did not die, and would appear in today's meeting as an important witness to the existence of the devil. However, now that she'd seen the frail and skinny Ferdinand, Connie still could help but feel upset.

Ferdinand? Wasn't he dead? Auster was equally shocked. Irina used the Holy Light to purify Ferdinand, who had sold his soul to the devil, causing his plans to be wrecked. He thought that Ferdinand was already dead, and did not expect to see him here once again.

"Alex, long time no see." Josh looked at Alex. His voice was a little hoarse, and although he tried his best to produce a smile, he could not squeeze one out no matter how.

Even if three years had passed, he still felt the immense pressure when once again faced with this man whom he had once pulled down from the peak.

Mag swung Ferdinand to the ground as he calmly told Josh, "You didn't kill me back then. That's being too full of yourself."

"Perhaps this was a misunderstanding." Josh could feel the deathly aura. He subconsciously took half a step back. His throat was so parched he could barely make a sound.

"Heh, misunderstanding?" Mag smiled. *This Second Prince is rather humorous.*

“Yes. We can resolve this misunderstanding at any time. You are the Roth Empire’s general, and the empire needs you now.” Josh readjusted himself very quickly. He stood up straight, and looked at Mag cautiously as he said, “Father mentioned that as long as you were willing to return, you would be the Roth Empire’s marshal. Above all but one.”

Mag looked at Josh who had regained composure. This second prince was indeed good at mind games. He was much stronger psychologically compared to Sean. He could even gloss over a life-and-death vengeance casually with a mistake, and quickly move on to recruitment.

The various representatives all had their motives. The representatives who had taken part in the assassination on that rainy night all averted their gazes at the moment, afraid to meet Alex’s eyes. No one would end up well after trifling with this killer.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you today.” Mag glanced at Josh. He turned to look at Michael, and said, “Sir, I’ve brought him over to you.”

Josh heaved a sigh of relief silently. He suddenly realized that his back and palms were already soaked in perspiration. After sensing his fear of Alex, he became frustrated. How could he, the mighty second prince, be like this, if not that he was unable to defeat him?

This fellow?! However, before Josh could think further, his gaze was drawn by Ferdinand, who was lying on the ground. A hint of devilish red glow flashed past his eyes. *It’s a familiar aura! Could he also be...*

“Hm?!” Irina looked at Josh. For a split second just now, she seemed to have detected a hit of devilish aura. However, Ferdinand was lying just beside Josh, and it might be that the devilish aura on the former had yet to be completely dispelled.

“This is?” The various representatives all looked at the scrawny youth lying on the ground with bewilderment. Who could this person be that Alex had to personally bring him over?

“Thank you.” Michael nodded. He stood up, and said in a resonating voice, “Everyone, the reason for inviting all of you here today, other than to talk about renewing the peace accord, was most importantly to let all of you in on an urgent matter that concerns the survival of each and every race!

“The Roth Empire and forest trolls might have their own thoughts, but what each race on the Norland Continent urgently needs to solve is not the reallocation of territories, but a terrifying existence.”

Josh’s eyes darted around quickly. He looked away from Ferdinand, but deep inside, he was utterly flustered.

He could ascertain that this person had gotten that same thing that he did. But how did he end up like this? And why did he appear on this occasion?

“A terrifying existence? What’s that?” the dwarf representative asked.

Everyone looked at Michael curiously. The representatives sent out by the strongest races on the Norland Continent had all gathered here. The top three of the giant dragons were also seated here. What could be considered a terrifying existence to them?

"It's the devil. A group of devils who had survived from ancient times till now. You could also call them the Great Old Ones. They are very powerful, and could not be killed. They also have a scary ability to bewitch a person," Michael said.

"Devil?"

The various representatives were all bewildered and confused.

"The devils would bewitch individuals to make them offer them their soul. After that, the devil would control the individuals to make them kill each other, turning this world into a living hell," Michael explained patiently. "I know that all of you might not be able to accept this at the moment. Therefore, I've asked Alex to bring this youth, who had offered his soul to the devil, here. He is Ferdinand, the son of Isaiah from the Falk Tribe. Just a month ago at the conferring ceremony, he was exposed by Irina's Holy Light, showing that he had swapped souls with the devil, and was cleansed by the Holy Light. Back then, Chief Auster and Chief Connie were at the scene. They can stand witness to this."

Everyone turned to look at Auster and Connie. Such explosive news was a little beyond their range of acceptance.

"He was once my closest brother, but he was bewitched by the devil to kill all my kin, including himself." Connie took out her grandmother's diary with pain in her eyes. "My grandmother had her guesses about that, but she still fell into evil hands. The devil killed them all."

Although Auster was unhappy that Irina had foiled his plans, he did sense a shiver down his spine upon recalling Ferdinand's creepy performance. He hesitated for a while before nodding, and saying, "I was there on that day. Ferdinand was not behaving like a normal orc. Also, he did have a scary aura on him. It was not just powerful, but also as depressing as an abyss."

"The Devil King will still descend. You fellows will all have to die... all have to die..." Ferdinand, who was lying on the ground, suddenly twisted around in an attempt to stand up. He screeched, and his eyes were glowing with a bright red light. With a mighty kick, Mag subdued him and made him fall back to the ground.

Ferdinand's strange behavior, together with Connie and Auster's statements, made the other representatives feel as though they had fallen into an icy hole.

A terrifying existence was suddenly thrown to them.

"Perhaps... he was just triggered. We would always have a few of these looneys buried every year," the goblin representative said.

Everyone's eyes lit up. That was not impossible.

"I know that everyone might not believe it, so I invited the Hairless Monk back with the intention of getting him to tell you about what happened to the Urba Tribe a century ago." Michael looked at Rex.

The Urba Tribe's case shook the entire continent. Many of those present knew something about the case, and had even gone to the scene to take a look. Recalling that already made them feel like throwing up.

Back then, the conclusion of the case was that the Hairless Monk slaughtered them for revenge. However, there were still many questions unanswered. Therefore, Rex was sent to Bastie Prison.

Everyone heard that he had left Bastie Prison a while ago, and had become the master of the new chief of the Falk Tribe.

“That night, I was on the way to the Urba Tribe, indeed to take revenge on them for bullying my mother and me. However, I merely wanted to teach a few of those that left a deep impression on me a lesson. But the moment I reached the tribe...” Rex recounted what he saw that night.

The creepy ritual, the hysterical orcs of the Urba Tribe, the cannibalistic slaughtering... the horrifying scenes flashed past everyone’s head as Rex described what happened. Everyone’s face grew pale slowly, and they shook from fear.

Those who had been to the Urba Tribe to take a look could not help but feel nauseous. They finally knew how the creepy wounds on the corpses came about. It was not a one-sided massacre, but a chaotic and hysterical scene of orcs tearing each other apart.

No sentient race could be capable of something so scary...

“The devil bewitched them, and made them kill themselves.” Rex finished his account calmly. A drop of cold sweat trickled down his cheek. One could tell that he was actually not calm inside from the protruding veins caused by him clenching his fists too tightly.

It was dead silent in the restaurant. Everyone was flustered.

“I’m not sure we’re in good luck or bad luck to have found the devil that was sealed, but the seal is about to lose its effectiveness,” Michael said solemnly.

Chapter 1766: Isn’t It Invincible?

The restaurant was in complete silence. There was a tinge of shock on all the representatives’ faces.

They were shocked by Michael’s words about the devil on the verge of breaking through the seal before they could even get over Rex’s horrific and terrifying description of the Urba Tribe’s tragedy.

The various representatives present were all spokespeople for the Norland Continent’s greatest powers, but an even greater and more powerful existence than them had existed. They were bloodthirsty and cruel. They had existed for eons, powerful and terrifying.

There was a hint of panic in Josh’s expression amidst the shock.

Are you the devil that they are talking about? What exactly are you? Are you guys really going to destroy this world? Josh screamed in his heart. However, that voice didn’t answer, making him even more flustered.

The statue that he got came from the Urba Tribe, and Rex’s earlier description made his hair stand on ends. Although he hadn’t given his soul completely to that fellow, they were all in the same boat now.

Perhaps my perception is wrong? Irina stared at Josh with slightly furrowed brows doubtfully. She seemed to have sensed a hint of evil aura from Josh, but she couldn't find anything when she probed further.

"Does the devil really exist?" Camilla asked softly.

"What the hell is that?" Dracula frowned.

"It sounded rather formidable."

"We are vampires. We shouldn't be scared by them," Dracula said calmly.

Richard stood up with a grave expression, and asked, "Lord Michael, you said you've found the sealed devil, so where is the devil now? Can you bring us there to take a look?"

As he was one of the Roth Empire delegation's representatives, Richard's job was to advise Josh.

Josh had already laid the Roth Empire's cards on the table, and was about to negotiate the most beneficial terms for the empire when Michael suddenly talked about the devil.

"Yes. A mere verbal statement is no guarantee. There aren't any records about the devil's existence in us elves' history books, either," Elliot chimed in with doubt too.

All the representatives slowly calmed down, and looked at Michael with doubt. For so many years, all the races had never heard about the devil's existence. Why did it suddenly appear now?

"Krassu and Urien were the first to discover the sealed devil. It was discovered because the seal was damaged, and the evil aura seeped out from it," Michael explained. "They are still guarding the seal right now. They're trying to repair the seal and reseal the devil. However, the situation isn't optimistic. The seal's spell formation is too ancient, and analyzing it is a big problem."

"Louis and I went to the place where the seal is a few days ago. That fellow's power is way beyond our imagination. It will definitely be a terrifying catastrophe for the Norland Continent if it escapes from the seal," Douglas said in a low voice with a grave expression.

"Although this is humiliating, I still have to let you all know how powerful it is. I would have been killed by that fellow if it hadn't been for the seal's restraint and the combined effort of Krassu, Urien, Douglas, and Novan," Louis said with a solemn expression too.

Everyone exclaimed, and began to feel a tinge of fear again.

Louis was an extremely formidable existence, and his power was among the Norland Continent's top five. Yet, he was almost killed by the devil in the seal, and only barely escaped with the help of four extremely powerful 10th-tier powerhouses.

One could only imagine what kind of terrifying power that devil had.

Richard paled slightly too.

His power couldn't even compare to that of Krassu, let alone that of Louis.

If the devil was really as powerful as described by Louis and the others, it would be a terrifying threat to the Roth Empire. It wasn't advantageous to His Majesty's plan of conquering the world.

"With Krassu and the others' help, I had cut off one of its tentacles. However, this wasn't even considered a scratch to it. In the blink of an eye, it grew a new tentacle again." Mag tossed out a section of the frozen tentacle.

All of them stared at that tentacle which was covered with life-like blood-red eyeballs. Just looking at it gave them a sense of fear.

What made all of them even more concerned was that even Alex—who had the strongest melee capability on the Norland Continent—could only cut off one tentacle of that devil with Krassu and the others' assistance. Furthermore, that scary regenerative power could eradicate that harm immediately.

It made them feel a chill from the bottom of their heart.

"Then... isn't it invincible?" Connie gulped and moved closer to Rex.

"It's very difficult to deal with." Rex nodded with a solemn expression.

Invincible? Josh looked at Alex. A glint of red light flashed across his eyes suddenly, and he clenched his fists subconsciously.

Alex, who was almost invincible in his eyes, actually had an opponent whom he couldn't handle at all, and yet Josh had a chance to receive assistance from that existence.

"You'll gain an immensely powerful friend once it escapes from the seal." A familiar voice appeared in his mind again, and it was very bewitching.

Josh's lips began to curl up, and his hands at his side started to quiver.

This chap is indeed tainted with the evil aura. Perhaps he has already given his soul to the devil? Irina narrowed her eyes. She accurately sensed the evil aura emanating from Josh in that instant.

This meant that he had most probably given his soul to the devil, or at least had contact with the devil.

His situation was rather different, so compared to Borg, Alfred, or Ferdinand, who was lying on the ground now, the evil aura on Josh was very faint, and he didn't display the madness after being possessed by the devil. He looked too normal, and therefore she wasn't able to ascertain his situation immediately.

However, what was certain was, he definitely had come in contact with the devil. That was why he was tainted by the evil aura.

The acknowledgement of the two big shots from the dragon race and Alex was equivalent to cementing the factuality of this matter.

Given their identities and status, they wouldn't deceive all the races together. Moreover, Krassu and the others were involved, and no power could make them say the same thing.

Richard looked at Michael. "Lord Michael, since you all know where the seal is, could you bring us there to have a look? If it truly is as you described, this matter concerns the survival of all the races on the Norland Continent, we should do our part too."

Words alone were no proof. This matter could influence the king's judgement, so he had to see that so-called devil with his own eyes before he could report this to the king.

All the other representatives agreed with him. Even though there was the endorsement from Alex and the rest, all this devil's talk was beyond their cognition. They got to see it with their own eyes before they could believe it.

Michael nodded. "This matter cannot be resolved by Chaos City and the dragon tribe alone. This is also why we invited all races' representatives here urgently. We have set up a teleportation portal to the place where the seal is in the middle of Aden Square. Would all the representatives please follow me."

"Since this matter concerns all the races on the Norland Continent, then we, Lantisdeans, should do our part too."

Right at this moment, a voice appeared outside of the restaurant. The restaurant's door opened outwards, and 10 merfolk powerhouses wearing the same silver armor stood at the door.

Chapter 1767: Lantisde

"Who are they?"

Everyone in the restaurant looked at the unexpected guests at the restaurant's entrance with a shocked expression.

The other party had 10 people, and they were all 10th-tier powerhouses. Their number of 10th-tier powerhouses even exceeded those of the goblin race and the dwarf race.

Every race had sent their representatives, so who were these people who claimed to be powerhouses from Lantisde?

Michael was also looking at the people at the entrance with shock. He instinctively looked at Mag.

Coming up with a team of 10 10th-tier powerhouses who didn't belong to any of the races was almost an impossible task. Moreover, none of the powerhouses were known to them.

One had to know that a 10th-tier powerhouse was the highest form of existence on the Norland Continent. Even a powerful race like the dragons only had a total of 30-40 10th-tier giant dragons.

The Roth Empire's number of 10th-tier powerhouses was only close to the giant dragons' number because of its huge population base and the Magus Tower and the knight's college sparing no effort in training them.

A race that had 10 10th-tier powerhouses was able to conquer a territory on the Norland Continent for themselves.

Elliot looked at the people at the door, and exclaimed, "A-aren't they the mysterious powerhouses who appeared at the boundary of the goblins' territory?!"

Although they were not wearing the black uniforms today, their aura was the same.

The battle at the underground cavern near the goblins' territory boundary was the elven race's disgrace. The Wind Forest had sent out all its elite forces and powerhouses to annihilate the thousands of Night Elves, and yet the Wind Forest was defeated, and the elven marshal, Borg, perished in the battle.

And it was this group of mysterious powerhouses who suddenly appeared and forcefully stopped the elves' attack, and made them retreat, changing the almost certain outcome of this battle. It was called "The Incident of the Thugs-in-suits" in history.

After that defeat, the Night Elves went southwards to Chaos City, and set up their base. It later triggered the slaves' uprising incident, which affected the elven race greatly.

One could say that if it weren't for this group of mysterious powerhouses, Irina and the Night Elves would have been eradicated at the underground cavern at the goblins' border, and the elven race would have the power to compete on the continent.

Of course, if it weren't for this group of powerhouses, Borg wouldn't have died, and Elliot wouldn't have had the right to sit here now.

The various representatives looked at the people at the door in shock when they heard Elliot's exclamation.

That annihilation battle with great strength disparity had finally ended with the elven race's defeat. It had caused a huge commotion on the Norland Continent.

The identity of those mysterious powerhouses had become an unsolved mystery, and nobody knew the answer till now.

Today, everything was going to be revealed.

The sudden appearance of a power that had 10 10th-tier powerhouses was going to bring a huge impact to the Norland Continent's situation.

If they decided to take on the anti-war stance, even the powerful Roth Empire would have to reconsider the possibility of conquering the entire continent.

Dexter led the Lantisdean powerhouses through the door, and stood at the entrance. They didn't take any other actions. Instead, they simply looked at Mag.

Everyone's gazes landed on Mag instinctively too. This group of mysterious powerhouses had previously appeared to save Irina and the Night Elves, and Alex was there too, so what was their connection?

"I am Michael, the city lord of Chaos City. May I ask which race you all came from?" As the host, Michael needed to find out about this group of mysterious powerhouses that suddenly appeared.

Dexter didn't answer. Instead, he said a few words in Lantisdean to Mag.

Mag nodded slightly before he turned to say to Michael, "They are the people from Lantisde. They came from the bottom of the Boundless Sea Realm. They have been living at the bottom of the sea for the

past thousands of years. Now, they want to establish a friendly relationship with all the races, so they asked me to bring them to this meeting.”

“The bottom of the Boundless Sea Realm?”

The demons’ representatives were all shocked. Nobody could have guessed that there was such a powerful race living at the bottom of the Boundless Sea Realm.

“Therefore, for the past thousands of years, we have been coexisting peacefully, with us living on the islands, while they lived under the sea?” Dracula said with surprise.

“Perhaps they didn’t want to come ashore,” Camilla replied calmly.

All the other representatives’ had different expressions. According to Alex’s description, Lantide should be quite a strong race. They could defeat the elven race’s elite forces head-on, so they should have quite a big number of powerhouses.

Alex had been alone after leaving the Roth Empire. Irina’s Night Elves were still immature. 30,000 elven slaves couldn’t muster substantial combat power within a short period of time. Even though Alex was powerful, he could not change the Norland Continent’s situation.

However, if Lantide, which had more than 10 10th-tier powerhouses, supported him, the outcome would be completely different.

Nobody knew how powerful Lantide was, and nobody knew how many powerhouses and people they had living at the bottom of the sea.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

“Oh, I see.” Michael was thoughtful. Chaos City, too, paid attention to that group of mysterious powerhouses who appeared in the battle at the goblins’ border. He even asked Irina privately, but he didn’t obtain any useful information.

However, if Alex could make them appear at that time, he definitely could make them stand on his side. This was definitely good news for the pro-peace camp.

Michael nodded, and said, “The matters that we’re discussing today concern the future of every race on the Norland Continent. For Lantide, as a power and a race on the Norland Continent, it’s naturally the best if they could get along peacefully, and join in the battle against the devil.”

Mag repeated Michael’s words to Dexter.

Dexter nodded gravely, and said, “Since this matter concerns all the living things on the Norland Continent, there’s no way Lantide could stay out of it. We will definitely do our very best.”

Mag repeated Dexter’s words before explaining, “Lantide has never had any interaction with anyone on land. They don’t know the common tongue, so I will translate for them.”

“Alright, since this is the case, we will proceed to the location of the seal first. The condition of the seal is very severe now, and we need every race’s assistance.” Michael nodded, and walked out of the door first.

Everyone followed. If such a terrifying devil really existed, then Lantide joining them was a good thing as it gave them one more powerful helper.

"I sense the evil aura from Josh. There might be a problem with him." Mag heard Irina's transmitted voice.

A hint of surprise flashed across Mag's eyes, and he looked at Josh. Given his identity and status and his close contest for the throne with Sean, why should he get in touch with the devil?

Irina continued, "I will keep an eye on him. If he attempts to tamper with the seal, then we can confirm that he is controlled by the devil."

Mag nodded slightly, and increased his alertness. He was afraid none present would be able to escape if the seal was damaged.

Chapter 1768: Pass

The temporary teleportation portal was set up in the Aden Square, near the Bastie Prison. All the representatives walked out of the restaurant following Michael's lead, and quickly stepped into the teleportation portal that was guarded by the Gray Temple's knights.

Dozens of representatives stood in the spell formation with grave expressions. There was a hint of trepidation on their faces.

The negotiation of the peace accord wasn't smooth, and the terrifying devil was like a blow to them. It caught them all off guard.

As for Lantide that suddenly appeared from nowhere, nobody knew what role they would play on the Norland Continent now, but their appearance had disrupted all the races' plans.

Josh made Vanessa stand beyond the spell formation, and said to her, "Vanessa, wait for us here."

Vanessa flicked a glance at all the representatives in the spell formation, and worriedly asked, "I don't have to go?"

Josh nodded, and replied, "There may be unknown dangers, and I may not be able to protect you. You'd better wait for our return in the restaurant."

"Alright." Vanessa nodded before concernedly said to Josh, "Then you've got to take good care of yourself, Brother Josh. I will wait for you to return."

"Sure." Josh nodded with a smile before stepping into the spell formation.

All the representatives had stepped into the spell formation. After Michael nodded slightly to the formation master at the side, the latter activated the spell formation.

A faint golden light lit up the runes on the ground, and everyone disappeared on the spot, and appeared in the underground cave instantly.

"What is this?!"

After the golden light faded, a giant wall mural appeared in front of them. The terrifying scenes on the mural gave all the representatives a shock.

The huge and terrifying indescribable object in the center of the mural and all the various races that had descended into madness reminded them about the horrifying Urba Tribe's tragedy that Rex described earlier.

Fear engulfed everyone present. That bone-chilling coldness was indescribable.

What could make elves eat their own people? What could make a pair of giant dragon father and son kill each other? What made them descend into madness?

The answer was perhaps that scary-looking indescribable thing!

Its huge body and tentacles were covered with eyeballs. Even the demons were terrified.

"Master... Are you still alright?" Connie grabbed Rex's sleeve, a little frightened. She only discovered that Rex looked a little pale and cold sweat beaded on his forehead when she looked up.

"I'm alright." Rex shook his head. He shifted his gaze away from the mural, and said with lingering fear, "I saw this thing's image in the sky above the Urba Tribe then."

All the representatives looked even gloomier. Perhaps the devil in this seal was the culprit of the Urba Tribe's tragedy, then?

Josh looked at that mural with a worried and confused expression.

"Your Highness, we have to report this matter to the king as soon as possible," Richard said to Josh with voice transmission. There was a tinge of fear in his voice.

Josh didn't pay any attention to him. He only stared at that gigantic indescribable thing.

"Find a chance, release him. You will then gain an unparalleled friend. Everyone here will die, and the Norland Continent will be ours completely... We will dominate everything..." A seductive voice kept sounding in his ears.

However, he was hesitating.

After seeing that mural, his staunch conviction was still shaken.

"This... seems to be different from what we agreed upon." Josh tried to speak as calmly as possible inwardly.

"You have to pay some price if you want to gain power and strength. They are just fellows who will be used as offerings... Death is their best ending. Meanwhile, you are our chosen one. You will become our spokesperson, and you can do as you please..."

"Do you want to kill that man? As long as you release it, he could kill him easily."

"And that elf. What a cute little beauty. As long as you are willing, she will be yours."

Josh looked up at Alex and Irina, and clenched his fists with a complex expression. He didn't reply to that voice again.

Michael stood in front of the mural, and solemnly said to everyone, "Ladies and gentlemen, behind this mural is the seal. Although the devil is still sealed in the formation, it could still attack people beyond the formation with spiritual power. Therefore, everyone, do not get close to the seal's spell formation after entering the cave. Do not stare at its eyes, and do not even try to enter the spell formation to attack it."

All the representatives nodded in acknowledgement. After experiencing all that and seeing this mural, everyone had put away their contempt. They all became very vigilant, afraid that they might be attacked by the devil if they were careless.

Michael then turned around to activate the switch on the stone door.

Everyone was staring at the stone door that was slowly opening to the side nervously. A cold and eerie presence gushed out crazily from the opened door's gap.

The magic casters took out their magic caster's staffs, and began to chant silently.

The dwarves suddenly got shields out of nowhere, and the goblins instinctively stood behind them.

Dracula had already unleashed his wings, and he stood half a step in front of Camilla, shielding her behind him.

Richard and a knight protected Josh on both sides as they watched the stone door that was slowly opening with vigilant expressions.

The immense psychological pressure made all the representatives take out their best defensive skills. Although Michael had repeatedly emphasized that the devil was still sealed, he also told them that it could still attack them even if it was still within the seal.

"Quick. I've been waiting for ages!"

"Double Ace!"

"Pass."

"Joker Bomb."

"I am a peasant! We're all peasants! You use the Joker Bomb to bomb me right at the start?"

"I never keep a trump card whenever I do things. Moreover, I don't know how to farm."

"Alright, alright... You are the big boss..."

The stone gradually opened, and what everyone saw wasn't that indescribable thing, but Krassu, Urien, and Babla who were playing "Peasants vs Landlords" next to the bonfire.

When the stone door was fully opened, the nervous-looking representatives outside and the three people sitting on the ground and holding playing cards inside were looking at each other. The atmosphere was a little special.

Mag's mouth twitched. He forced himself to suppress his laughter.

Babla only managed to regain her senses after a while, and said, "Pass."

“Pass.” Krassu followed.

“Four twos.” Urien continued to toss out his cards calmly.

The scene that the representatives saw after the door opened was different from what they had imagined...

They even felt ridiculous and laughable watching Krassu and Urien sitting on the ground, and playing cards with a little girl.

Even that bone-chilling terrifying atmosphere was taken down a few notches at this moment.

“Ah!!!”

However, an ear-piercing scream still reverberated throughout the cave at the very next moment.

Chapter 1769: You Guys Are Really So Wise

Although all the representatives felt a sense of absurdity after the door opened, it didn't affect them paying attention to that scary indescribable thing over 1000 meters high in the center of the giant cave.

It looked almost exactly the same as the indescribable thing on the wall mural. Countless tentacles extended out from its mushy mountainous body, and blood-red eyes dotted its body and tentacles all over. The eyes were flashing with a demonic red light that filled up the entire space.

Everyone felt they were being stared at as soon as they stepped over the stone door.

That intensive fear made their heads tingle. That scary aura that rushed all over them made them feel as if they were confronting the ancient ferocious beast face-to-face.

Dexter and all the Lantisdean powerhouses were also looking at that indescribable thing with a fearful expression.

There really was an even more terrifying existence above the 10th-tier. This was without a doubt very impactful to the Lantisdeans who had been living in the deep sea for a long time.

That indescribable thing also seemed to be antagonized by the group of people who suddenly appeared. It let out a low, piercing roar, and countless tentacles rushed toward the cave's entrance.

This scene terrified the representatives. They all retreated instinctively, and took out their defensive means at the same time. They were afraid that they would be killed by that monster instantly.

Only the three people playing “Peasants vs Landlord” at the side were still calm.

“You're really very bad at playing this.” Krassu chuckled at Urien while he played his cards after him.

“This is so boring.” Urien put all his cards onto the table, and the poker cards and little square table turned into dust together.

“Now, you're raging because of your incapability.” Krassu kept his winnings happily.

Babla also threw away her cards, and angrily said, “I'm not going to be the peasant anymore.”

The representatives were marveling at their recklessness, and felt like laughing at the same time. *How calm and collected they must be to be able to play cards around the bonfire.*

Bam!

Countless tentacles clashed with that light golden seal, making the already fragile seal look even worse. That barrier was almost turned transparent.

But fortunately, the seal was still able to withstand the indescribable thing's attack. With a sound of corrosion, this attack ended with the hundreds of tentacles being melted away.

The representatives, who almost backed out of the cave, finally halted their steps. They looked at the glimmering barrier with lingering fear. If this barrier hadn't withstood this attack, the results would have been unthinkable.

"Its tentacles are repairing themselves rapidly!!!" Elliot exclaimed.

Everyone looked over. The tentacles of that indescribable thing were recovering rapidly in front of their eyes. Within the time of a few short breaths, the amputated limbs were all regrown, and looked exactly the same as before.

"This terrifying regenerative ability!"

All the representatives looked very grave. This proved that Alex's earlier words were indeed true. This octopus monster had a regenerative ability that was demoralizing.

"It's so powerful!" Josh, too, was looking at this scene with shock in his eyes.

The oppression brought upon by this indescribable thing's aura was way beyond the oppression brought upon by the 10th-tier powerhouses. It was an existence of an entirely different level. People could only look up upon and fear it.

Its terrifying regenerative ability made it almost invincible.

Even when it was trapped within the seal, it was still looking down at all of them arrogantly with its huge body and countless tentacles.

"There really is such a monster in this world!" Franklin, the Tyranno Dragon, had an ugly expression too. Even though he had already found out some information from Louis and Douglas, he was only certain that this fellow was very difficult to deal with after seeing this indescribable thing for himself.

Krassu stood up, patted his butt, and sneered at all the representatives retreating to the entrance. "Look at all your cowardly looks. If this fellow is able to escape now, how can we still play 'Peasants vs Landlord' here?"

All the representatives had an awkward expression. However, it wasn't just one or two of them who were frightened, so it wasn't very embarrassing. It could only be considered as overreacting.

"This seal can only last for another three days. If we're not able to decipher all the runes on the spell formation within three days and repair and reinforce the spell formation effectively, it's going to burst through the seal." Novan, who had been working at the side of the spell formation, came over, and

solemnly said to all the representatives standing at the cave's entrance, "If any one of your races has people well-versed in ancient spell formations and runes, ask them to come to Chaos City right now. Perhaps we might still have a little chance."

"Three days?!"

All of them looked sullen at the same time. With this devil's terrifying potential, it would definitely cause a scary catastrophe on the Norland Continent once it got out of the spell formation. Just like what the wall mural described, no race could escape from it.

Auster stood out, and confidently said, "Although this fellow looks very formidable, it has been sealed for so long. Its power must have deteriorated. There are over 20 10th-tier powerhouses here right now. If we combine forces and attack it together, we can definitely kill it."

Everyone looked at each other, at a loss for words.

Josh stepped forward, and said in a low voice, "I think what Chief Auster said makes sense. This devil concerns the safety of all the races on the Norland Continent. Rather than pin our hopes on this spell formation that is going to collapse at any time, why don't we combine forces, kill it, and completely remove this threat in front of us."

While all of them were surprised at Josh supporting Auster, they were also seriously considering the feasibility of their words.

The power of the 20-odd 10th-tier powerhouses' combined attack was self-evident, but nobody was 100% sure that it could really kill that devil.

"I think it is feasible. It's just a monster that has lived a little longer. Since it could be sealed, it proves that its power is still limited. It will be best if our combined attack can kill it. If we can't, we can also weaken it, and allow the spell formation to last a little longer." Franklin stepped forward with a black and thick mace in his hands. He slapped his chest hard, and asked, "Anyone here dares to join me to fight this fellow?"

"Me." Auster stepped forward.

"The Roth Empire is willing to contribute." Josh stepped forward.

Richard was about to speak, but he eventually said nothing. He and that knight stood forward, and protected Josh on each side.

"The elven race is also willing to help," Elliot quickly chimed in.

Soon, all the representatives said they were willing to fight with that devil together with Franklin.

Krassu rolled his eyes, and said, "You guys are really so wise. If it could be killed, then wasn't the person who tried so hard to cut it in half and sealed it in the past an idiot?"

"That isn't certain." Franklin didn't argue any further. He dashed toward that spell formation with his mace. A heavy armor transformed from black scales soon covered his entire body, and he transformed into a black tornado, and dashed into the seal spell formation.

Chapter 1770: They Had An Emotional Breakdown

Franklin took the lead in the charge. Since all the representatives agreed to attack together, they wouldn't stand back at a time like this. They all jumped up and attacked.

Auster followed Franklin, and rushed into the spell formation. Meanwhile, all kinds of magic spells and secret attacks were launched at that octopus monster in the middle of the seal from behind them.

Krassu protected Babla as they stepped to the side so that she wouldn't be injured by accident.

Urien crossed his arms and stood to the side. He had no inclination to help.

Dexter looked at Mag. The latter shook his head. He, too, stood where he was without making a move. His gaze was focused on Josh.

"Master, we..."

Rex had already pulled Connie out of the cave's vicinity as soon as she spoke. He stood in front of her, and ordered, "Don't look, don't listen."

Louis and Douglas glanced at each other before tossing two magic spells symbolically.

Smash!

Franklin, who was leading the charge, smashed his mace into a tentacle. The gooey, serous fluid and chopped meat flew everywhere. That tentacle was almost severed by his mace.

However, at the very next second, three tentacles smashed into his chest hard. The dragon scale armor was shattered instantly, and the black tornado was dispersed too. The thick mace was sent flying.

Franklin spat out a mouthful of blood with fear in his eyes. There were still a few tentacles that were spiraling towards his body that was flying backwards.

Right at that moment, Auster rushed forward with a big black saber, and dashed into the cluster of tentacles like a black tornado.

Dozens of magic spells and secret skills landed on that octopus monster too. Dazzling lights exploded and landed on that octopus monster. However, as if they were dumped into a swamp, the attacks from the 20-odd 10th-tier powerhouses didn't cause any ripples.

"What a terrifying defensive power!!!"

Everyone was shocked. This super defensive capacity that was completely unharmed after undertaking so many 10th-tier powerhouses was already beyond their imagination.

However, the fight had already started, and Franklin and Auster were still in the spell formation. There was no way they could stop now.

Right at that moment, Josh pointed the magic wand that he had been waving for a long time at the spell formation. An inconspicuous exploding fireball flew towards the spell formation amongst all the dazzling attacks. However, it wasn't flying towards that octopus monster. Instead, it was flying towards that spell formation on the ground.

There indeed is a problem with him!

The eyes of Irina, who had been paying attention to Josh, lit up. She raised her hand, and a light shield appeared in front of that exploding fireball.

That fireball exploded, and a ripple appeared on that light shield, but the base of the spell formation wasn't harmed.

"Irina!" Joey looked at the light shield that suddenly appeared with shock. He instinctively looked at Irina.

Irina looked at him coldly. Those pure blue eyes seemed to be able to see through the filth and darkness at the bottom of his heart.

Perhaps she has seen through it? Josh's heart was racing. He tried his best to remain calm, but his hand that held the magic wand couldn't help but tremble.

What's that for? They already have the upper hand. Why can't they wait patiently for a while longer? Mag looked at Josh and pursed his lips perplexedly. His actions had basically proved that he had already made a deal with the devil. He might not have sold his soul yet, but this was already enough.

At the same time, Franklin and Auster, who had entered into the spell formation, were trapped in a dire condition. Numerous tentacles spiraled towards them, and they could no longer get out by themselves.

"Our attacks cannot break through its defense! Get them out of there!!!" Michael yelled loudly as he watched the two people in danger within the seal.

A dazzling Holy Light pierced into the seal, and that octopus monster let out a shrill roar.

At the same time, Douglas and Urien activated the Ice Seal Domain and Frost Domain together. The tentacles that were squirming crazily slowed down, but the frost rapidly disappeared too.

Dexter raised his crystal ball up, and chanted an ancient and mysterious spell. A monstrous wave crashed down hard, and blocked the tentacles behind the two of them. A gap that they could move was open again.

"Let's go!" Franklin roared angrily before turning around, and ran to get out of the seal. Just as he was about to dash out of the seal, a tentacle that got out of the frost's restraint slammed into his back hard, and sent him flying and crashing into the stone wall.

As for Auster, who was surrounded by the tentacles, he wasn't that lucky. Before he could dash to the spell formation's periphery, his left hand was entangled by a tentacle, which twirled up his arm like a snake quickly.

"Oh no!"

Everyone was shocked to see that. If he was dragged away by the octopus monster, the consequences would be disastrous.

Auster was also a tough guy. Since he knew he couldn't get away from that tentacle, and other tentacles were rushing towards him, he gritted his teeth and swung his ax at himself. He chopped off his left arm that was entangled by the tentacle, and pounced out of the spell formation.

Novan raised his hand and tugged him out in mid air. The fresh blood that was gushing out formed a parabola. He barely got away from the tentacle that almost grabbed his foot.

In the spell formation, that octopus monster raised Auster's severed arm with a tentacle, and waved it arrogantly before tossing it into that big mouth which was filled with rows of sharp teeth.

"My arm—"

Auster was supported by people as he pressed on his severed arm and let out a screech.

"This is a monster! A terrifying monster!"

Franklin crawled out of the rubble himself. He stared at the octopus monster in the seal spell formation with fear as he coughed out blood.

All the representatives had similar expressions. They all witnessed Franklin, who was known for his destructive force, fail to cut off one tentacle with all his might, and almost get slammed to death by one tentacle.

How were they going to fight against it?

That fellow had thousands of tentacles!

They had an emotional breakdown.

The octopus monster slammed against the spell formation to vent its frustration. All the representatives were fearful when they looked at that flashing seal barrier.

At this moment, they finally realized what this thin-looking seal spell formation meant.

Michael secretly heaved a breath of relief. Looking at the expressions of all the representatives, the intimidation effect had been achieved. Hence, he said, "Everyone, you have seen the devil with your own eyes, and witnessed its power yourselves. This matter concerns the future and safety of the Norland Continent. We need all the races to work together in order to achieve the final victory. Now, let's return to the restaurant first."

The representatives didn't object. The atmosphere here was oppressive and scary. Every second they spent here was stressful, and they couldn't wait to leave.

"Wait a minute. There's no rush to leave first." Irina stepped out, and sneered at Josh. "We have a traitor from the devil's camp among us. I don't want to be stabbed in the back while I'm fighting if we don't catch him and deal with him first."

"Traitor?"

All the representatives looked at Irina with shock and doubt, and instinctively stepped away from the people around them.

“Irina, you can’t be talking about me, right?” Josh looked at Irina with shock. He didn’t look panicked. Instead, his expression had a hint of innocence and absurdity.