

Stay At home 1771

Chapter 1771: No One Knows The Devil Better Than I Do

“Since you know it yourself inside, admit it graciously.”

Irina looked straight at Josh. It was as though her pair of blue eyes could see through it all. A faint golden glow fell on her, making her look like a goddess.

Anyone could tell that Irina was picking on Josh.

The various representatives looked at Josh and Irina in shock and disbelief. Their feud was nothing strange in the Norland Continent.

There had been rumors previously that the Roth Empire’s king and elven queen had discussed marriage between the two races. Josh and Irina could very well have had a political marriage.

It was said that Irina left the Wind Forest for the first time to roam the continent because of this incident. That was how the series of legends came about, including the stories she left behind with Alex.

No one knew what Josh was thinking. However, around three years ago, Alex was ambushed in Rodu, and disappeared without a trace from then on. Rumor had it that he died on that rainy night.

Back then, Irina went into seclusion, and there was no longer a single word of this couple.

The Roth Empire blamed this incident on their enemies, but everyone knew very well that was not the case.

Besides, some of the people present took part in the assassination that rainy night. Westin retreated to a corner and sized Josh, Irina, and Alex up cautiously.

Very few people knew that Alex and Irina had a daughter who disappeared together with Alex. No one knew whether she was dead or alive.

It was apparent that Irina already knew that the feud between Josh and Alex would not end until one of them died. Therefore, Westin was uncertain if Irina wanted to use the devil to take revenge on Josh, or if she really discovered something.

Everyone had the same thoughts, so while being cautious, they were not eager to make a stand.

“Irina, don’t you dare malign the second prince!” Richard shouted. He stood beside Josh to protect him, and stared at Irina cautiously.

The knights at the side also pulled out their swords, and stood beside Josh to protect him, looking very nervous.

“Perhaps there’s some misunderstanding between us. This is my first time here today and seeing this devil. How can I be a traitor?” Josh did not avert his gaze or try to conceal anything. Instead, he looked at Irina in shock.

“Perhaps you have no idea that the first person I interacted with, who had exchanged souls with the devil, was Borg. He attempted to use the devil aura to attack the Tree of Life to strengthen himself. However, the devil ultimately controlled his soul. Therefore, I killed him.

“After that, it was Ferdinand from the Falk Tribe. He had also exchanged his soul with the devil, and unleashed the devil within him. He plotted the death of his family, and I used the Holy Light to dispel the devil aura in him.

“No one knows the devil better than I do. The Holy Light would show me the way.”

Irina raised her magic caster’s staff, and the bright Holy Light started to congregate.

“Irina! Stop what you’re doing right now! If you attack the second prince for no reason, you and the Night Elves will have to suffer the wrath of the Roth Empire,” Richard howled. He raised his magic wand, and pointed it at Irina at the same time.

“Irina, you cannot be rash with this,” Michael said. Things happened too suddenly, and this was not part of their plan.

Josh was the second prince of the Roth Empire. Right now, in front of their enemy, what they needed was to work together. If Irina really injured Josh and caused the Roth Empire’s wrath and dissatisfaction, it would be making the matter worse.

“In that case, let me show all of you what he had done.” Irina threw out a photostone. The image of everyone attacking the devil appeared, and the focus was on Josh.

Just when everyone was joining forces to attack the octopus monster, Josh released an Exploding Fireball. The fireball flew over amidst all the magic and spells, but it did not fly towards the octopus monster. Instead, it slanted to the side, and landed at the edge of the spell formation.

However, just when the fireball magic was about to land, a light shield appeared on the ground, and absorbed the attack from the fireball.

“What?!”

Everyone’s faces changed upon witnessing that scene.

After experiencing the prowess of the devil, they had all understood the importance of that seemingly thin layer of seal.

However, that Exploding Fireball from Josh almost destroyed the spell formation, and caused all of them to die here.

Everyone looked at Josh with anger.

Even Richard and the Roth Empire’s knights were in shock.

“How could this be?!” Josh did not appear calmer than the rest. Instead, he watched the scene replay in disbelief as he muttered. “I.. I cast the attack towards the octopus monster. How did it appear there? This is completely different from what I saw.”

“Stop putting on an act. I found you weird back in the restaurant,” Irina said coldly with a frown.

“Irina, I know you hate me, and have some misunderstandings about me. I will explain it to you in the future. But right now, I, as the second prince of the Roth Empire, have everything that people could only dream of having. Why would I have to exchange my soul with the devil to end up in Ferdinand’s state?” Josh shook his head. He reproachfully said, “I was too careless. Ever since I entered this cave, I felt an inexplicable sense of fear enveloping me. I attacked rashly at first because I wanted to do my best to help. Now that I see this, perhaps the devil had controlled me the moment I entered the cave. I almost caused trouble. I am really too weak, and I am not mentally strong enough. That gave the devil a chance.

“Thankfully, you’ve detected the abnormality, and prevented the catastrophe from happening. If the devil was really released by me, I would never be able to seek forgiveness even if I die 10,000 times.” Josh looked at Irina gratefully, and took two steps forward. He looked at her, and openly said, “If there really is a hint of devil’s aura in me, or if I’ve been possessed by the devil, please use your Holy Light to dispel it for me. I, Josh, am open and aboveboard. I would rather die than let the devil make use of me!”

“Your Highness!” Richard wanted to go up.

“Sir, do not come up.” Josh lifted his hand to stop Richard. He seriously said, “This matter concerns the future of the Norland Continent. I believe in Irina. If the devil really controlled me without me knowing, I would really become a sinner.”

Josh’s speech was filled with so much sincerity that it left the other representatives deep in thought.

Even a top-tier powerhouse like Louis could be controlled by the devil. It did not seem improbable that Josh, who was a mere 7th-tier, could be controlled by the devil to do something like that.

On top of that, Josh’s statement made everyone admire him.

Those who dare to fight for the crown aren’t simple indeed. Mag looked at Josh and frowned.

Chapter 1772: This Does Not Stop Me From Killing Him

Irina looked at Josh with a frown. His attitude was a little abnormal.

She could ascertain that he had something to do with the devil, and that relationship was not built after he entered the cave.

If that was the case, why would Josh dare to ask her to use the Holy Light to cleanse him? Ferdinand had become almost a good-for-nothing after being cleansed by the Holy Light, and the damage to his body dealt physically and spiritually could not be healed.

“I know I’m not good enough and not strong enough. I just hope to maintain my innocence.” Josh looked at Irina, and said in a deep and gentle voice, “Come, take it as I’m begging you. Use your Holy Light to cleanse me.”

“Without preemptive caution, even a 10th tier could be easily controlled by this fellow.” Louis looked at Josh, and nodded slightly as he said, “This is a good child. Maybe he was targeted by the devil.”

As someone who had experienced it first-hand, he knew very well how scary the devil’s powers to spiritually control an individual were. Therefore, he thought that Josh’s explanation of being controlled by the devil at that time to cause the Exploding Fireball to diverge was valid.

“That is possible.” Krassu nodded. He looked at Josh. “He shouldn’t be that stupid.”

The two of them basically represented what the others thought.

Josh’s openness won everyone over, and some of them even felt that he was a true hero who was willing to sacrifice himself for justice.

“If you’ve only been bewitched temporarily by the devil, the Holy Light would be of very minute harm to you. It would only dispel the devil aura within you. However, if you’ve exchanged souls with the devil, the Holy Light would rip the devil’s soul out of your soul, and when that happens, you will turn into a dimwit,” Irina said coldly as she looked Josh in the eye.

“I believe I would not become a dimwit,” Josh said with a warm smile as he stood up tall.

“Irina, I’m warning you. If you dare to harm His Highness in any other way during the cleansing, I will never let you off!” Richard shouted as she stared at Irina.

Mag walked out from the corner, and stood beside Irina as he looked at Richard calmly.

The two people standing side by side were very eye-catching.

Many of them had forgotten how suave these two were when they roamed the continent. The Holy Light would guide them to where justice was.

Today, the two of them stood side by side once again, and they were still as dazzling.

Alex did not say anything, but his presence was enough to thrash Richard, who had just warned Irina.

No one was faster than Alex within three meters, and no one could stop him.

Josh’s eyelid twitched. He pressed his lips together, and did not speak further.

“In front of our enemy, we need to have trust in each other. Since Prince Josh is willing to prove his innocence, let’s have Irina use the Holy Light to cleanse him, and the truth will be out.” Michael, as the host, naturally would not let the situation continue growing tense. He calmly said, “At this moment, we have more than 10 10th-tier powerhouses watching to ensure absolute fairness.”

“Please.” Josh took a step forward, and stood with his hands behind him.

“Alright, I’ll do as you wish.” Irina raised her magic caster’s staff, and said in a melodic voice, “Holy Light, please listen to my command, light up the darkness and cleanse all evilness!”

A bright light shot out from the magic caster’s staff, and landed on Josh.

Traces of black devil aura rose from Josh’s head, and were disintegrated by the Holy Light.

However, Josh’s expression remained calm. He merely closed his eyes instinctively, and he did not appear to be in pain.

After less than 10 seconds, the Holy Light had no reaction to Josh.

“There wasn’t much devil aura. I suppose it was from the moment he was controlled,” Douglas said.

The various representatives nodded. From Josh's expression and the amount of black devil aura, it did seem like what Douglas had said. Josh had not exchanged his soul with the devil. He had merely been controlled by the devil for a short moment.

"Indeed, His Highness is innocent. He's a victim as well." Richard and the knight smiled. At the same time, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"How could this be?!" Irina frowned. However, the Holy Light did not detect any more devil aura from Josh's body. Although she was bewildered, she had no choice but to retract the Holy Light.

Mag looked intently at Josh. He was not surprised by this result. Since he dared to take the initiative to receive the Holy Light's cleansing, it meant that he was not afraid of the Holy Light.

After the Holy Light faded away, Josh opened his eyes with a smile, and looked at Irina as he said, "Irina, thank you. I felt as though I've been through spiritual cleansing. I do not feel clouded anymore. If you had not found out in time and cleansed me, I'm afraid there would only have been greater trouble."

"No matter what method you use, this will not end like that." Irina kept her magic caster's staff, and turned to walk out of the cave.

Mag left a meaningful smile for Josh, and turned to follow Irina.

"Why did you smile just now?" Irina asked Mag.

"I was just pretending to smile meaningfully. That would often be enough to bring immense pressure to a person." Mag smiled. "Actually, I have no idea why I smiled."

"I must have made everyone worried," Josh said apologetically to the various representatives. He looked at Mag's back, and felt a little uncomfortable inside.

The smile the other party left behind before leaving made him uneasy, as though Alex had seen through it all. It was as if he had just watched a clown's pathetic performance. It was driving Josh crazy.

"Prince Josh was not controlled by the devil. This matter will end here. Let's return to the restaurant to discuss the plan." After wrapping up the whole episode, Michael led everyone back to the restaurant with the teleportation portal.

"Er... I haven't showered in days. Can I go back with you?" Babla quickly said. "I have already finished my job. I can't help with the rest of the things."

"Of course. You are a hero who has made an outstanding contribution. Follow us back to the restaurant and receive your reward," Michael said with a nod. He knew very clearly what Babla had done to contribute to the repair of the spell formation.

"In that case, I want to go to the restaurant for a meal and visit my precious disciple," Krassu said.

"You can't visit her alone." Urien followed them out.

"If you're all leaving, I'm leaving too. The problem will usually always come when a person is left alone. It's better to leave the spell formation to work on its own." Novan walked over with a bunch of drafts.

He had to make a trip back to the school to see if he could find some useful information in the hidden library.

The teleportation portal lit up, and the cave was soon empty.

“Something is definitely wrong with Josh. His issue is different from Ferdinand and Borg’s.” Irina told Mag, who was putting on his apron, on the second floor of the restaurant.

“He is smart.” Mag, who had already changed into his chef’s suit and apron, looked at Irina with a smile, and said, “But whether he has made a deal with the devil does not stop me from killing him.”

“Your smile is very interesting.”

Irina was slightly stunned. After that, she pinched Mag’s cheek.

Chapter 1773: The Bad Beating From The Devil

All the world’s a stage, and all the men and women merely players.

After changing into his chef’s suit, Mag had transformed back into the most popular ma— male chef among the young ladies in Chaos City.

Right now, Mag could not really tell if he was playing the role of Alex or playing the role of Mag. However, judging from current circumstances, his acting was superb.

As for why he didn’t choose to sit with the rest like a big boss for the meeting, and chose to busy himself in the kitchen...

It was all because of the reservation fees— no, passion. Yes. It was the sense of achievement when the big shots from the different races lost control of themselves in front of the delicacies.

He could not kill Josh for the time being. If Josh were to die in Chaos City, the racial war might be brought forward.

The biggest threat that the Norland Continent was facing currently was the uncertainties. The Great Old Ones hidden in unknown places were just like ticking time bombs that could explode at any time. It was the kind of explosion that’d destroy the entire continent.

As for Josh, letting him live for a while more was not of any threat to Mag.

Since ancient times, the royal family had been the most heartless. If there had been even a single mistake during the assassination on that rainy night, he would not have landed in this plight.

Mag had never intended to let any single one of the father-and-sons off.

It was already 10.30 am. Mag looked at Irina, who was looking out of the window thoughtfully, and turned to walk downstairs.

It would naturally not be appropriate for Mag to appear in the restaurant straight away. Therefore, he flipped over a wall at the back, and cycled leisurely back to the restaurant. Yabemiya and Rena had already been waiting at the restaurant entrance, on time to prepare for lunch.

“Mr. Mag. Are you preparing for lunch now?” Dicus asked Mag with a smile.

“Yes. I have to do some preparations beforehand.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Dicus let everyone into the restaurant. This was communicated beforehand.

Mag and the rest walked in, and Vanessa, who was reading a gourmet magazine by the window, stood up excitedly and walked over as he looked at Mag expectantly, and asked, “Boss Mag, is the entire menu available for ordering this afternoon? Including beef and mutton kebab?”

“Yes.” Mag nodded.

“That’s great. I was reading Randy’s column, and it’s already making me salivate. I must try the taste of this mutton kebab,” Vanessa said happily.

Mag glanced at Vanessa’s innocent smile. She would probably be the most worry-free foodie representative among all the representatives. However, that was also a good thing as she should not worry about such things. It was bliss to be able to become a happy foodie.

“Amy! Little Amy?!” The moment Mag stepped into the kitchen, he heard a familiar voice from the door. Krassu had already walked in as he called out with a bright smile.

“Little Amy isn’t even in the restaurant.” Urien followed behind. He swept a glance across the restaurant, and appeared rather disappointed.

“So it’s the two masters. The city lord’s castle has reserved the entire restaurant today, so Amy went to her friend’s to play,” Mag said without waiting for them to ask.

“I see.” Krassu was a little disappointed. He initially wanted to give Little Amy a surprise.

“It’s definitely not a surprise to suddenly see your teacher appear at your house when you’re on a holiday. It’s a shock,” Babla said softly as she walked in.

“I didn’t give her holiday assignments...” Krassu pressed his lips together.

“Boss, my sisters, I’m back!” Babla did not reply. Instead, she opened her arms wide, and ran towards Miya.

“Babla!” Yabemiya looked at Babla, who had not been in touch with them for days, with pleasant surprise.

The young lady that was refined and well-put-together now looked as though she had just crawled out of a mine. Her hair was in a mess, and her clothes were also dirty, giving one a rude shock.

Seeing everyone’s shocked expression, Babla quickly halted and glanced at her clothes. She embarrassedly said, “I haven’t showered for too long. I can’t take it anymore.”

Yabemiya went up and held Babla’s hand with a face full of concern as she asked, “Babla, where have you been all this while? If you were kidnapped, blink.”

“No, I went to do something big.” Babla shook her head. She looked at Mag, and said, “Boss, can I borrow the bathroom?”

“Go ahead. I’ll pass you some clean clothes.” Mag nodded with a smile. There was no reason for him to reject Babla on account of her days of hard work deciphering the spells in the underground cave.

“Alright!” Babla rushed upstairs happily.

After removing her dirty clothes, turning on the tap, and feeling the hot water rain down on her, Babla let out a long, relaxed sigh. It was the perfect way to soothe her tired body.

“I’ve placed the clothes outside. Take a bath after your shower. Remember to come down to eat in a while. I’ll be preparing some extra kebabs for you.” Mag’s voice came from outside.

“Sure!” Babla replied happily. She looked at the bathtub that was filling up automatically. This was such lavish treatment.

Mag went downstairs again. This time, Michael had led the various representatives back to the restaurant.

However, compared to their bright appearance when they left, the various representatives were all in a rather sorry state now. Their faces were full of worries.

Auster, who had lost an arm, sat with a long face. His wound was no longer bleeding. However, he was only left with one arm for the rest of his life since his arm had been eaten up by the octopus monster, and he could not grow a new arm. His strength would definitely decrease.

Franklin did not appear too well, either. His injury was only slightly better compared to Auster’s. His front and back had been badly beaten by the devil, and he did not feel too well. It would take some recuperation before he could recover.

“Big Brother Josh, are you injured? Did you guys get attacked by something?” Vanessa could tell the atmosphere was rather strange, so she inquired with Josh, who appeared rather pale, softly.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a small injury.” Josh smiled at Vanessa, but did not fill her in about what had happened.

“What happened to them?” Yabemiya asked softly in the kitchen. These people were the most formidable group on the Norland Continent. Why did they get hurt?

Gina shook her head in bewilderment as well.

“Just do what you’re supposed to do, and don’t say anything extra,” Mag said softly.

Yabemiya quickly shut her mouth, and brought out the plates.

“Everyone has seen the situation. I believe all of you know very well how serious this is. Right now, we urgently need to decipher the remaining spells. The giant dragons and Chaos City’s spell formation masters are at their wits’ end. Now, we can only see if there are any spell formation masters in the various races who have studied ancient books and can decipher the spells,” Michael told the various representatives in a solemn tone.

Chapter 1774: Babla! I’m Here To Save You!!!

After witnessing and experiencing the terror of the devil, the various representatives were clear that everyone on the Norland Continent was in the same boat. Even the strongest giant dragons could not deal with the enemy single-handedly.

The conversation was getting rather depressing. However, the various representatives still came to a consensus quickly. They obtained a set of scriptures that required deciphering to send it back to their people immediately. The spell formation had to be repaired within three days to solve their urgent problem.

“Principal Novan, if we’re unable to decipher all the scriptures in this spell formation within three days, will it escape the spell formation? Must every single scripture be deciphered?” Sally asked Novan.

The other representatives also looked at Novan with concern.

“Yes. This spell formation is very complicated. It’s made up of millions of scriptures, and if we are unable to decipher any of it, we will not be able to repair and strengthen the spell formation. A single small mistake could disintegrate this spell formation.” Novan nodded.

“In that case, are we just going to wait here? If it’s so difficult to decipher such ancient scriptures in such a short time, or there might even be the possibility that the scriptures could not even be deciphered, what should we do?” Sally asked. “We can’t pin all our hopes on the scriptures.”

“Yes. My exact same thoughts.” Novan nodded. He looked at the various representatives, and said, “For the past few days, other than deciphering the scriptures, the spell formation masters from Chaos City and the giant dragon tribes had been setting up countless spell formations outside the sealed land. However, judging from the powers of this devil, these spell formations will only be effective in hindering it slightly. They will not be able to seal it.”

The expressions of the various representatives turned grave.

“Therefore, other than asking the spell formation masters from the various tribes to come down to Chaos City, I think there is more need to call upon all the top-tier powerhouses of the Norland Continent to Chaos City to get ready for when the devil breaks through the seal,” Novan said in a solemn tone. “This battle might be unpreventable, and we have to be prepared for it.”

“The elves are willing to fight for the Norland Continent,” Sally said with a serious expression as she stood up.

“Sa...” Elliot looked at Sally and opened his mouth anxiously. However, there was nothing he could say about it.

The dwarf representative also stood up, and said in a solemn voice, “The Issen Castle is able to block off any enemy, but we aren’t confident in blocking out this monster. Since we can’t avoid it, the dwarves are willing to fight for the Norland Continent!”

“Evilness is so detestable. The vampires don’t see eye to eye with it. We are willing to stand alongside all of you,” Dracula said with a smile after putting his wine glass down.

“The giant dragons have already come to a consensus. We will do our best in the fight if this devil really breaks through the seal,” Louis said as he stood up.

“The Falk Tribe is willing to join in the battle!” Connie clenched her fist as she stood up. She had to exact her revenge!

“The Aug Tribe is also going to f*ck that piece of sh*t!” Auster said angrily as he slammed the table.

The various representatives all made their stand, supporting the decision to join forces in the battle against the devil.

In the end, only the Roth Empire did not make their stand.

Everyone turned to look at Josh.

“My apologies, I am unable to make the decision for this matter. I will report this to the king immediately, and I believe that His Majesty will not just sit and watch it happen,” Josh said apologetically. He was unable to make a decision on behalf of the Roth Empire to be safe.

“Alright. Since everyone has decided to join forces, other than gathering more spell formation masters to Chaos City, we would also like all the powerhouses from the various races to be prepared to make their way down to Chaos City as the war might start anytime.” Michael nodded. He then continued, “In that case, we need to discuss a strategy for the fight against the enemy. We have paid a heavy price in the cave today, but have not actually dealt any substantial harm to the devil. This meant that we were not able to kill it through normal means.”

The various representatives started discussing how to deal with the devil with a heavy heart.

“As of now, the Holy Light Technique should be the best way that could restrain and deal harm to the devil. But even if I give it my all, I still cannot wound it lethally. In addition, there are very few magic casters who know the Holy Light Technique,” Irina said.

“There are three magic casters in Magus Tower who know the Holy Light Technique. I will ask them to come with the team. However, they are only at the 6 or 7th-tier,” Richard said.

“There are two magic casters from the elven tribe who know the Holy Light Technique. They can come to support as well,” Sally said.

“That’s far from enough.” Irina shook her head. The two elven light-type magic casters were also only at the 6th or 7th-tier. The amount of damage they could deal to the devil was limited.

The atmosphere went down again.

“I’ve never been so stuck in my life!” Franklin pounded his thigh frustratedly.

Mag looked at the group of people in the tense situation, and interrupted, “It’s lunch time, do you want to order your food?”

Everyone turned to look at Mag and frowned. *Doesn’t this owner know how to read the situation? Everyone is discussing something that concerns the survival of the Norland Continent. Is it time to eat?*

“I want 20 mutton kebabs and an insanely spicy grilled fish,” Vanessa said with a raise of her hand.

“Insanely spicy again?!” Everyone glanced around. The thought of the insanely spicy hot pot this morning troubled them, but their stomachs were unknowingly craving for it.

After thinking it through, it seemed to be meaningless to remain stuck in this situation. It'd be better for them to have some food and fill themselves up so that they had the energy to continue the discussion.

"Give me a roasted duck. My taste buds are craving for some flavor after staying down there for so many days," Krassu said.

"A savory tofu pudding, and a braised chicken and rice," Urien ordered.

"Hot pot again?" Louis asked Jinx.

"No." Jinx shook his head vigorously.

"How about that insanely spicy grilled fish?" Jinx glanced at Vanessa.

"No!" Jinx glared. He could feel his behind tense up the moment he heard the word "insanely".

"Useless." Louis pressed his lips together. After that, he said, "A large mild spicy grilled fish."

"My apologies, the spicy grilled fish are all at least medium spicy," Mag said with a smile.

Louis thought about it seriously before nodding, and saying, "Alright, then a medium spicy grilled fish it is."

The various representatives had learned their lesson not to follow Vanessa's orders. This young lady might seem weak, but her preferences were unusually shocking. The others chose the dishes that looked good on the menu as they got ready to try something new.

"Over here, 10 beggar's chicken."

Dexter used his awkward common tongue.

"What?"

The various representatives all turned to look.

"Alright." Mag nodded with a smile. He was not shocked. After all, this was Lantisde's holy chicken. Dexter would naturally choose it now that he had the chance to eat in the restaurant.

Just then, a golden glow lit up and a spell formation appeared in the empty space in the middle of all the tables.

"Babla! I'm here to save you!!!"

With the glow came a loud and angry declaration.

Chapter 1775: Your Daughter Is Great

The teleportation portal that suddenly appeared, together with the loud declaration, caught everyone by surprise. They all looked at Michael, and thought that this was arranged by him.

Michael was equally baffled. The city lord's castle had not arranged for a teleportation portal in Mamy Restaurant. Even the teleportation portal to the sealed land was arranged in the square. How could they have set up a spell formation at Boss Mag's restaurant?

When Mag saw that teleportation portal, he was stunned for a while. However, his eyes quickly lit up. “Babla” and “save” had revealed too much information. Besides, Babla came to Norland Continent through the restaurant’s underground ancient teleportation portal.

As Babla was the beloved princess of the Moon Nation, the king of the Moon Nation would definitely do something about her sudden disappearance.

Babla had been trying to reactivate the teleportation portal for months, but had failed.

Now that the ancient teleportation portal had been opened again, the silhouette had already sent several thoughts through Mag’s mind.

After the golden glow, a group of people appeared sitting on the empty floor.

Among them were people holding swords, magic caster’s staffs, and heavy shields. All of them were alert and protecting a middle-aged man wearing lavish golden clothes and a jewel-studded crown in the middle.

Of the 10 people, six were actually 10th-tier powerhouses!

Where are they from?

The various representatives were stunned by the sudden appearance of this group of people. They had just accepted the existence of Lantide, and now a group of mysterious powerhouses had suddenly appeared. Was there even an end to this?

Mag looked at the middle-aged man in the middle with the crown. His features were similar to Babla’s, but most importantly, he had the same light pink crescent between his brows, and it was more obvious than Babla’s.

There’s no doubt they were father-and-daughter.

Mag could basically ascertain his conjecture.

The people from the Moon Nation were also a little dazed.

They had imagined the various situations that they might face at the other side of the teleportation portal, like countless terrifying unknown organisms, or an extremely difficult environment for survival.

However, the situation right now was a little different from what they had imagined. They were actually surrounded.

There were more than 20 10th-tier powerhouses around them, sitting and staring at them.

They were all dressed differently based on their races, but there was no doubt that they had the aura of a powerhouse.

It was a hell of a beginning.

“Protect His Majesty!” a great magic caster whose hair had turned all white commanded. He raised his hand, and formed a protective shield around everyone while saying in a low voice, “Restart the teleportation portal, we have to leave this place.”

Everyone held their weapons tightly. Although they had ended up in grave danger, none of them cowered. They were already prepared to make their glorious sacrifice to protect the safety of their king.

Although they had no idea where this terrifying place they had teleported to was, they were outnumbered, and would be disadvantaged in the fight. The most important thing was to ensure the king's safety.

"Hold on!" Kenneth waved his hand, and stopped the formation master from reactivating the spell formation. He said in a low tone, "I'm not going back before finding the princess."

That great magic caster started persuading the man. "Your Majesty, this is an extremely dangerous place, please—"

"Enough said," Kenneth interrupted. He glanced around to observe the area.

This place appeared to be a discussion room. These powerhouses should be in a meeting, and not here to attack them. Otherwise, their weapons should be in their hands, and not by their side.

On top of that, there was a mixture of races, including elves, forest trolls, dwarves, goblins, and demons from the ancient books. It did not appear that they were on the same side.

The various representatives were stunned for a moment, but upon seeing the people who came in preparation to fight, they all picked up their weapons ready for the battle.

Everyone was already troubled by the devil, so they were naturally on guard when they saw the sudden appearance of these fellows.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the restaurant grew tense.

"Could they..." Krassu looked at them, but his eyes lit up as he looked at Urien beside him.

"The same aura." Urien nodded. His icy face also lit up.

"Who are you?" Michael asked in a deep voice. He had no idea who these powerhouses were.

"Where is this place? Who are all of you? If you've abducted my daughter, release her now. If she's fine, I shall not hold it against you," Kenneth said in an equally cold tone.

"Daughter?" The various representatives frowned.

Where is Babla right now? Why haven't I seen her? She isn't their match... Kenneth was starting to panic upon getting no replies.

"Er... apologies, may I interrupt..." Mag said as he went up.

"Huh?"

The others looked at Mag. This restaurant owner seemed a little clueless. He even dared to walk towards this group of mysterious powerhouses.

"Do you know where my daughter is?!" Kenneth stared daggers at Mag.

"If my guess isn't wrong, your daughter should be called Babla?" Mag said with a smile as he looked at Kenneth fearlessly.

"How did you know that?!" Kenneth's face fell. "What did you do to her?"

What do you mean by what I did to her? What kind of person do you think I am? I have been bringing your daughter up well! Mag rolled his eyes, and smilingly said, "Your daughter is great, I—"

"Beast!" Kenneth exploded. The pink crescent on his forehead lit up, and pink armor appeared on him as he looked ready to fight it out with Mag.

"Huh?"

Mag raised his brow. This king of the Moon Nation wasn't behaving like what he expected. Mag was kind enough to take his daughter in, and what was the king trying to do now?

"Heh." Irina laughed softly. She raised her magic caster's staff, preparing to make a light shield over Mag.

"Father!"

Just then, a surprised voice came from the stairwell.

"Babla!" Kenneth paused. He turned back, and saw the figure he had been pining for on standing at the staircase as joy radiated from his eyes.

"It's me!" Babla rushed over like the wind, and pounced into Kenneth's embrace.

Kenneth hugged Babla tightly as he said with joy and guilt, "My child... I am late..."

"Your Highness!" Everyone else from the Moon Nation was also elated, but they still did not let their guard down.

"They are father and daughter?"

The various representatives were surprised at such a sight, but they had let their guard down.

"Tell me, did he bully you?" Kenneth still had his gaze locked on Mag, though with less caution, and more interrogatively.

Chapter 1776: He Really Didn't Force You?

It had been two months since Babla activated the teleportation portal and left the Moon Nation. What Kenneth had been most worried about was whether Babla, who had been pampered since she was young, encountered any bad people.

However, Kenneth was relieved to see that there were no injuries on her body. Although she had changed her clothes, she looked mentally and physically very well. She didn't look like she had suffered.

"Do you mean Boss?" Babla flicked a glance at Mag, shook her head with a smile, and said, "No. Boss and everyone has been very nice to me. I had a wonderful time here."

Mag heaved a breath of relief. Fortunately, this lass didn't spout nonsense. Otherwise, it would be bad if the lord of the moon decided to target him. Furthermore, the lady of their family was still watching them at the side.

"Boss?" Kenneth frowned. He looked at Babla, and then Mag.

"I have been working in the restaurant as a server this whole time. I'm responsible for the very important job of serving the dishes," Babla said proudly. "I use spatial magic to serve the dishes. I am fast and stable."

"Serve the dishes?!" Kenneth glared. Anger could be seen on his face.

All the representatives, who had finally understood their relationships, began to look at Mag too.

This restaurant boss was really brave to make a princess serve dishes as part of the service staff in the restaurant.

Perhaps they should say... impressive!

"You impertinent heckler! How dare you make the princess do such a lowly job!" that great magic caster roared in a low voice as he glared at Mag. He wished he could kill him with one punch.

"This is the job that she chose for herself." Mag was very calm. What was so special about a princess being a server? The elven princess had washed the floors here before, while the chief of the Falk Tribe had even sent deliveries for the restaurant. The vampire princess was the chopper, while the Lantisdean princess was responsible for soothing the children. Was the princess of the Moon Nation more sophisticated?

"Don't be angry, Master. Ain't I using what I have learned? I don't know what spatial magic could be used for in the past, but I realized I can use it to serve the dishes now. It's indeed very useful," Babla said to that great magic caster smilingly.

"Th-this..." That great magic caster looked at Babla with a complex expression. He was so angry that he didn't know what to say. He could only sigh. "As long as the princess is happy."

Mag looked at the great magic caster piteously. Suddenly, he could understand his anger. With such a disciple, it was already a blessing if he didn't die of exasperation.

"He really didn't force you?" Kenneth asked Babla.

"Of course. The boss is just a normal human being. How can he stop me if I want to go." Babla nodded and smiled. "I want to stay here myself. The restaurant is great. All the maidens here are geniuses, and the boss cooks great food. I am very happy to be here."

"Great. Sister Babla can go home now," Gina whispered.

"Yes. She can go back to being her princess now. However, I'm going to miss her." Miya nodded as she looked at Babla with a sad-to-see-her-go expression.

Kenneth was already sure that Babla didn't suffer in this world, so he was finally relieved. He bowed slightly to Mag, and gratefully said, "We have offended you earlier, let me apologize to you. I, Kenneth, King of the Moon Nation, sincerely thank you for sheltering my daughter and protecting her."

All the people from the Moon Nation bowed to Mag too.

"Don't mention it. Babla is an excellent employee and also our friend," Mag quickly replied. He was rather caught unawares by Kenneth's sudden change of attitude.

"We came in a hurry on this trip, and didn't prepare gifts for you in time. I will bring my girl home today, and will return with gifts again to show our appreciation again," Kenneth said to Mag before looking at all the representatives. "Sorry for our intrusion. We shall be leaving now, and will not disturb all of you anymore."

As he spoke, the formation master had already activated the teleportation portal.

All the representatives couldn't even react as they looked at the Moon Nation's entourage who came and left quickly.

"Wait for a sec!!!"

Babla, who was holding Kenneth's arm, suddenly jumped out of the teleportation portal's scope.

"Babla, we should return now." Kenneth extended his hand to Babla. There were too many powerhouses here, so it wasn't wise to stay here for too long.

"Royal Father, I specially came back here for my meal... I'm very hungry now... Why don't you wait till I finish my meal before we discuss the matter of returning home?" Babla said coyly with pouting lips, and her tummy made a rumbling sound very appropriately.

"I will get them to prepare a table full of your favorite food after we return home, including countless roast meat," Kenneth said indulgently.

"No. Their culinary skills are way below the boss's. I have been longing for the roast mutton kebabs and the roast beef kebabs." Babla shook her head with conviction as she leaped out of the round table's circle and took a few steps back.

This child... Kenneth looked at Babla helplessly. He had never expected that a helping of roast meat was more important than him.

"There's no hurry to leave, gentlemen. We are the representatives from all the various races on the Norland Continent, and we're having a meeting here today. We didn't expect you, gentlemen from the Moon Nation, to teleport yourselves here today. If King Kenneth doesn't mind, may I invite all of you from the Moon Nation to have a meal with us as a token from us on the Norland Continent?" Michael said smilingly to Kenneth.

The only key to resolve the Norland Continent's problem perhaps lay with these people from the Moon Nation. Of course they couldn't allow them to simply leave like this.

It's indeed the Norland Continent... Kenneth thought. In the past few months, other than repairing the teleportation portal, they had also studied and pored through all kinds of ancient books to deduce the destination of the teleportation portal. One of the possibilities was the Norland Continent.

The ancient texts didn't have many descriptions of the Norland Continent. Even its existence was unknown. However, the repaired teleportation portal had connected a passage between the Moon Nation and the Norland Continent.

"Don't worry, Royal Father. This city lord isn't a bad guy," Babla said to Kenneth. "Of course, we can't rule out the others."

"Alright, we shall bother you then." Kenneth wasn't a timid and hesitant man. Since Babla wasn't in a hurry to leave, he wasn't going to force her. He nodded and agreed to stay.

The city lord's castle's staff members began to get busy as they added a few more tables to accommodate the people from the Moon Nation.

Everyone sized up each other, and no one was in a hurry to speak.

Josh's gaze swept across the people from the Moon Nation and frowned. The sudden addition of two strong powers, the Moon Nation and Lantisde, within a day wasn't a good thing for the Roth Empire that wanted to conquer the entire continent.

"Look at this menu, Royal Father. Let me tell you this, my boss is really a fantastic cook. Roast mutton kebabs, roast beef kebabs, red braised pork..." Kenneth was still pondering about how to formally interact with all the powers on the Norland Continent when Babla began to introduce him to the dishes on the menu.

Chapter 1777: Save Their World?

Mag was busy preparing the food for the guests in the kitchen while observing the people from the Moon Nation at the same time.

Just as they were troubling over how to repair the seal, the people from the Moon Nation just happened to teleport over. It was without a doubt a great help from above in the current situation.

One had to know that Babla was the one who contributed the most in deciphering the majority of the seal spell formation.

The Moon Nation had preserved and passed down a batch of ancient books from the ancient times. This was something none of the races on the Norland Continent could take out.

Now that her master was here with a few formation masters, they could only depend on them to repair the seal within three days.

Under Babla's strong recommendation, everyone from the Moon Nation's delegation ordered 10 mutton kebabs and 10 roast beef kebabs each. As for the other rest, they ordered whatever they wanted.

"Did you tell them your identity?" Kenneth asked Babla softly.

“No. Before this, only Boss and my friends knew.” Babla shook her head, and similarly softly said, “However, I’ve been helping them save their world for the past few days, so I can sit with them for the meals now.”

“Save their world?” Kenneth was confused. Although Babla had great natural talent in spatial magic, due to her young age, she was only 7th-tier now.

Given her capability, it shouldn’t be up to her to save the world, right?

Furthermore, she still got to sit and eat on the same table with this group of 10th-tier powerhouses.

“I’ll tell you more later,” Babla said briefly before asking about her mother and the recent events in the Moon Nation.

Although Kenneth still had doubts, he finally found his daughter, so he naturally had to dote on her. Hence, he began to tell her the recent events.

At first, Michael wanted to interact with Kenneth to build a relationship with him so he could ask them for help later. However, seeing that the father and daughter were having a conversation, Michael wasn’t in a hurry to speak.

All the representatives had no idea about Kenneth’s entourage’s antecedents and stance, so they didn’t say much, either.

The existence of the Moon Nation before this had always been a legend. They would sometimes wonder if there was life on the moon whenever they gazed into the starry sky.

However, all the races became alert and worried when the passage between the moon and the Norland Continent was opened; the people of the Moon Nation could really come to the Norland Continent.

Nobody knew how powerful the Moon Nation was, but judging from the advanced force that they sent to search for their princess, which had seven 10th-tier powerhouses, their capabilities were indeed much stronger than those of the ordinary races.

If the newcomers attempted to migrate to the Norland Continent or intended to own a piece of territory on the Norland Continent, it would severely affect the Norland Continent’s situation.

Everyone harbored their own thoughts, and no one talked. They were all waiting for the dishes to be served quietly.

However, Novan changed his seat, and went to sit next to the Moon Nation’s great magic caster. He took a piece of paper that was full of runes, and smilingly said, “Nice to meet you, I am Novan. May I ask you about these runes?”

Jonas looked at Novan with a hint of surprise in his eyes. This man who looked a little rugged was, in fact, a 10th-tier magic caster. Moreover, judging from the magic waves emanating from his body, he should be a spatial magic caster.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Jonas took that piece of paper. His gaze swept over the runes on it, and he let out a soft hum before he looked at Novan. “Where did you find these runes? They seem like they were used in spell formations.”

Everyone looked at them. They knew what Novan was holding. They didn't expect that this great magic caster could recognize the origin of these runes at first glance. They wondered if he could decipher the rest of the runes.

Novan's eyes glowed, and he continued to ask, "These runes are copied from an ancient seal spell formation. Does Master know what they mean?"

"I know about them briefly. However, the runes are only meaningful when they are placed in the complete spell formation. We might misunderstand their meaning if we decipher them individually." Jonas nodded. The rescue party had read through countless Moon Nation's ancient texts for the past few months before they successfully repaired that ancient teleportation portal, so he knew the runes on the paper.

"To be frank with you, we're having a huge problem now. A powerful and scary devil was sealed in ancient times, but it has survived until now. Now, this seal can no longer continue to seal it due to its advanced age, so we have to reseal it before it bursts out of the seal and escapes. Otherwise, the Noland Continent will have a terrifying catastrophe." Novan stood up, and solemnly said to Jonas, "I beseech you gentlemen to help us repair the seal spell formation and reseal that devil again."

"This..." Jonas, Kenneth and the others were rather surprised to hear that.

They had just arrived, and they weren't even sure what kind of existence the other party was. They didn't expect Novan to suddenly put out such a request to them.

"A terrifying devil that has been surviving from ancient times till now..." Jonas furrowed his brows tightly. He remembered some of the ancient legends that he read when he flipped through the ancient books. Some of them had snippets about some powerful gods sealing the scary devils.

"Royal Father, Master, what Principal Novan said is true. That fellow is super scary. If it's allowed to escape, I think we might not be safe even if we stay on the moon." Babla stopped smiling. With a serious expression, she said, "I've been helping them to decipher those runes in the seal spell formation. These are the runes that we can't decipher, and we are in a deadlock."

"Now it's great that Master and the others are here. You guys are the greatest spell formation masters of the Moon Nation. You guys definitely will have ways to reseal that fellow again."

Jonas wasn't anxious to reply. Instead, he looked at Kenneth.

"You are saying that the devil is even more powerful than 10th-tier powerhouses?" Kenneth asked Babla.

Babla nodded, and said with lingering fear, "It is way beyond powerful. 10-odd of their 10th-tier powerhouses launched a combined attack on the devil in the seal earlier. In the end, not only was that devil unscathed, one of them lost an arm, and two of them almost died."

Gasp.

The people from the Moon Nation all sucked in a cold breath. 10-odd 10th-tier powerhouses couldn't do anything to that devil. What kind of terrifying power was that?

“Is what my daughter said true?” Kenneth looked at Michael. The latter should be the one who had more authority among these people.

Michael gravely said, “Yes. What Princess Babla said was completely true. That devil is way more powerful than us, and has very strong magical resistance and physical resistance. The only method we have to fight against it is to reseal it before searching for a method to kill it.”

Chapter 1778: He’s The Man Chosen By God!

The Norland Continent already couldn’t pull through the current dire situation by putting on a bravado. Therefore, Michael already decided to ask the moon civilization for help as soon as he got to know them.

Kenneth fell deep in thought as soon as he heard that. He didn’t suspect the authenticity of Babla and Michael’s words. To the Moon Nation, the existence of the devil was equally amazing as the existence of another, bigger world than the Moon Nation.

But now, they were standing on the Norland Continent, so the notion of the existence of the devil didn’t seem that difficult to accept anymore.

Furthermore, a teleportation portal existed between the Moon Nation and the Norland Continent, and they had similar languages that enabled them to communicate directly. It showed that the two of them might have some kind of connection, or came from the same origin in the ancient times.

Kenneth wasn’t in a hurry to agree. He looked at Michael. “Can you bring us to check out that so-called seal spell formation and devil?”

“Of course.” Michael nodded. Kenneth’s caution wasn’t hard to understand.

“Wait a sec, wait a sec.” Babla reached out to pull Kenneth, who had already prepared to stand up, and hurriedly said, “There’s no need to rush. Boss is almost done cooking. We can go after we have our meal.”

“You. You only know how to eat.” Kenneth stroked Babla’s head indulgently. He shook his head, and said, “Eating is simply to fill our stomach. If this situation is really that dire, this matter obviously...”

“The roast mutton kebab is done.” Right then, Yabemiya came out with a long plate that was filled with a mound of kebabs. She placed them respectively in front of the Moon Nation’s entourage.

The rich aroma of the roast mutton washed all over them. The roast mutton kebabs were just taken off the roasting rack. The oil in the fatty meat in between was still sizzling. Roasted sesame seeds and chopped green onions were scattered over them.

Gulp.

Kenneth’s Adam’s apple moved obviously. Looking at that big plate of kebabs, he couldn’t shift his gaze away. He couldn’t help but stop even when he was in the midst of his sentence. After a brief hesitation, he continued, “...obviously, we can put this matter aside for a while. I haven’t had a meal together with you for months. Royal Father is not in a hurry to go. I will have a meal with you first.”

Everyone from the Moon Nation looked at Kenneth with praise. His Majesty was so wise!

“Royal Father, do you mean it?” Babla raised her eyebrows in disbelief.

“Of course.” Kenneth nodded honestly, but his gaze was focused on the roast mutton kebabs.

“Alright. For the sake of these roast mutton kebabs, I’ll pretend to believe you.” Babla shrugged before picking up a mutton kebab. She took a bite and chewed happily. A freshly roasted mutton kebab was the most scrumptious.

Kenneth nodded at Michael slightly before picking up a roast mutton kebab too.

The roast mutton in the world was rather special. He wondered if it was because resources were scarce, but they actually cut the mutton into small pieces before skewering each with a bamboo stick. It was different from the Moon Nation that roasted the mutton whole.

However, the defects couldn’t belittle the virtues. He had to admit that this rich mutton aroma was indeed more enticing than the mutton made by his royal chefs, and there wasn’t any rank odor at all. Just this point alone was enough to see that this chef was more formidable than his royal chefs.

The food that Babla was so mesmerized with had to be delicious.

With a trial mentality, Kenneth bit a piece of mutton.

The mutton that was just removed from the roasting rack was still hot. Its skin was roasted crispy, while its meat was exceptionally juicy. Once he bit into it, the meat juice squirted in his mouth, and the spices that were on the mutton’s surface blossomed in his mouth too. The spring onions’ fragrance and the sesame seeds that burst while he chewed made his tongue’s taste buds descend into a revelry.

“What kind of heavenly taste is this!!! This taste is simply too marvelous!”

One mouthful followed by another. Even after eating three roast mutton kebabs, Kenneth still felt that he couldn’t stop.

His royal chefs had already lost the right to participate in this duel.

As the king of the Moon Nation, he had to admit that he had never tried such delicious food during his long reign.

He flicked a glance at Babla, who was immersed in eating the kebabs, and suddenly realized why she was willing to stay in this restaurant. She didn’t need other complex reasons; just this roast mutton kebab had won over many reasons.

Others from the Moon Nation were also conquered by the roast mutton kebabs. They ate one mouthful after another. They thought that it was easy and delicious to eat roast meat on a skewer like this. Roast meat should be eaten like this.

Seems like the taste of the Moon Nation is similar to the Norland Continent’s. Mag’s lips curled slightly as he watched the people immersed in eating the kebabs. His sense of accomplishment couldn’t help but increase.

The Moon Nation’s kebabs were served first. The other customers whose dishes were not served yet couldn’t help but gulp as they watched the mounds of kebabs disappearing before their eyes.

However, everyone ordered quite a bit of food, so they felt embarrassed to change their orders now. Hence, they could only wait for their dishes to be served.

Mag's actions were very fast. Shortly after the kebabs were served, the Lantisdeans' 10 beggar's chickens were ready too.

Dexter and the people from Lantisde had a reverent expression as they watched Gina carry the beggar's chickens that looked like golden eggs over. They prayed to the beggar's chickens together.

This was the holy object that rescued Lantisde from the abyss of misery!

Gina used a little wooden hammer to break the mud casing that engulfed the chickens reverently.

Followed by a few crisp sounds, the hardened mud casings were knocked open one by one. The beggar's chickens that were roasted to a golden-brown were displayed in front of everyone. The rich roast chicken's aroma spread together with the heat.

Everyone was very familiar with the golden mud casings. It was the key that allowed the Lantisdeans to leave the bottom of the sea.

However, it was the first time that many of the Lantisdeans saw the roast chicken that was within the mud casing.

The rich aroma assaulted them at such a close distance, making it hard to resist.

"Please enjoy." Gina smiled and turned to leave.

"Let's dig in," Dexter said. He got a small knife out of nowhere, and cut the beggar's chicken into 10-odd pieces.

He reached out and picked up a drumstick. Next, he opened his mouth and took a bite. The crispy chicken skin fell apart easily, and the tender, soft meat melted away in his mouth.

A taste that belonged to chicken's tenderness and freshness exploded instantly, and the taste buds surrendered immediately. He couldn't even chew a few more times before it glided down his throat like a naughty chick.

Tender and not dry, which was coupled with a unique taste. This unexpected delicate taste made the usually calm Dexter let out a soft moan uncontrollably.

"Such an exquisite scrumptiousness actually exists! Mr. Mag's culinary skills can only be described as out of this world. He's the man chosen by God!" Dexter looked amazed. Words could no longer describe his emotions. He could only take more bites to express what he felt inwardly.

The delegations from Lantisde and the Moon Nation, who were the last to arrive, were already eating kebabs and roast chickens. They made the other delegations so greedy that they couldn't help but frequently look towards the kitchen.

This gathering that amassed all the top powers revolved around Mag, the chef. It made people feel a little incredible.

Chapter 1779: This Is Indeed A Good Business

A hearty and delicious lunch gave the Moon Nation's delegation a good impression of the Norland Continent. They could see their sincerity when they used such scrumptious food to receive them.

After the hearty meal, Kenneth didn't waste any time. He brought Jonas and two formation masters along, and followed Novan and Babla to the place where the devil was sealed.

A few moments later, Kenneth, Jonas, and the rest stood at the periphery of the seal spell formation. They looked at the terrifying octopus monster that was about 1000 meters tall in the spell formation in shock speechlessly.

"Such an evil and terrifying aura. I didn't expect the devil to exist in this world." Kenneth looked shell-shocked, and all his previous doubts disappeared at this moment.

Babla's description was not exaggerated at all. This devil was indeed powerful and terrifying. Even as a 10th-tier powerhouse, he still felt small and helpless in front of it.

This devil even launched an attack angrily at the seal when they just arrived. That spell formation was so fragile and flimsy that all of them were afraid that it would fall apart.

"This seal spell formation is indeed passed down from ancient times. It should be from the same era as that teleportation portal." Jonas walked around the seal spell formation, and looked at that octopus monster in the spell formation gravely. "Therefore, this fellow has been alive since ancient times, and it still maintained its terrifying power."

Kenneth and the others paled. A terrifying devil that had existed since ancient times.

"Apart from repairing and reinforcing the spell formation, we cannot do anything to it currently," Novan said in a low voice.

Jonas looked at Kenneth, and said, "Your Majesty, I think we should help them repair the spell formation. If this devil broke through the seal, a catastrophe would be brought upon countless souls. With its power, we cannot guarantee that it won't come to Moon Nation."

Kenneth was silent for a moment before he nodded. "I grant you permission to assist them to repair this seal and reseal this devil again."

Smiles appeared on Novan's and Babla's face.

"Master, we have already completed the deciphering of the majority of the spell formation's runes. Why don't we just start with these 60-odd characters." Babla went up smilingly.

"No, we will start from the beginning." Jonas shook his head instead. He smiled at Babla, who looked befuddled. "This spell formation is even more complicated than that teleportation portal, and we only have three days' time. We can't allow any mistakes, so we have to decipher the spell formation from the very beginning to ensure that every rune is correct."

"Alright... I admit that I did guess some of the runes." Babla nodded before she followed after them with a little notebook, preparing to be their assistant.

Jonas walked around the spell formation, and observed for a long time before saying to Novan, "Apart from deciphering the spell formation, we may need to have more materials for the spell formation."

According to my observations, the original seal spell formation is already on the verge of collapsing. We cannot do repairs and reinforcements on it directly. We can only rebuild another seal spell formation.”

“Alright, I will arrange this matter with the city lord.” Novan nodded. He hadn’t known about that. They couldn’t even decipher the spell formation previously, let alone rebuild another seal spell formation. Now, with the addition of Jonas and the other two, the deadlock was cleared.

“We only have one day to decipher this spell formation, so we need to ensure accuracy and speed. Using the princess’s analysis draft as the foundation, let’s begin now.” Jonas and the other formation masters immediately threw themselves into the analysis work.

Novan returned to the restaurant to inform all the representatives that the Moon Nation was willing to help the Norland Continent rebuild the seal spell formation. However, all the races might have to supply more materials to rebuild the spell formation.

“This is a list of the materials. The materials used by the ancient seal spell formation are precious and of a great variety. They cannot be provided by just one or two races alone, so I hope all the representatives can help to amass these materials and send them to Chaos City by tomorrow noon.” Novan looked at all the races’ representatives. “This is a battle that races against time, and we already don’t have much of it left. We need to rebuild a seal spell formation, and seal that devil again.”

“Fantastic. If we can reseal it, then we don’t have to worry about it anymore,” Elliot said with a smile. He looked rather excited.

“This is the most optimistic outcome.” Novan flicked a glance at Elliot. “But the devil can already break out and escape before we can build the spell formation. Therefore, I hope all the representatives can get all your powerhouses to stand by to provide reinforcements to Chaos City at any time. This is an affair that concerns all the races on the Norland Continent. No one will be spared.”

All the representatives nodded and agreed. They knew what Novan said was true.

Louis got up with a grave expression, and said, “The seal is just the start. We don’t know how many seal spell formations were left behind since ancient times, and if they can still undertake their mission of sealing the devils, but we are certain that this devil’s lower body should be still sealed somewhere on the Norland Continent.”

All the representatives’ expressions began to look severe upon hearing that.

“If the devil that was sealed at some place escapes without us knowing...” Connie said softly.

“Then we will have no way to avoid it, and will have to fight it out with it,” Rex calmly replied.

All the representatives remained quiet, but this truly seemed to be the only choice.

Edward, that old fart, should be having a headache now? Mag looked at Josh, who had a solemn expression, and curled his lips. He removed his apron, and prepared to go out for a walk before fetching Amy home.

Mag was already not interested to hear what the representatives were going to discuss in the afternoon. It was most probably about how to plan overall for all the races’ combat power and the worst-case scenario that could happen.

As for the territorial issues that had caused a heated discussion in the morning, it was already pushed to the side.

Even though it was mainly because of the sudden devil incident, there were also some other reasons that suddenly popped up, such as the Moon Nation and Lantisde. The two of them had quite a huge number of tip-top combat forces. If they decided to join in the fight for territory, situations that could get out of their control could happen.

Mag knew the Lantisdeans' attitude. They actually didn't have much desire to fight for territory with the rest of the races. As they were the only amphibious race, the boundless ocean was their territory. They had plenty of food and a great living environment. They didn't have to fight for territory on the land.

As for the Moon Nation, before a huge new passageway could be built, they didn't have the ability to transport a massive military force to join in the fight for territory with the rest of the races.

The teleportation portal was in his restaurant, so Mag was even considering if he should set up a ticket booth for trips to the moon in the restaurant. He could sell two-way tickets. One had to purchase a ticket if they wanted to go to the Moon Nation, or if they wanted to come to the Norland Continent from the Moon Nation.

This is indeed a good business.

Even Mag was impressed by his own wisdom.

Chapter 1780: Woah, What's Wrong With You!!!

Mag went out to run three errands.

He went to check out the factories in the north of the city. The textile factory's operation was normal, and the brewery's construction was wrapping up. Hannah was at the construction site every day to make sure that the brewery was built completely according to her ideas. She already couldn't wait to see the rum bursting out of the new brewing machine.

Then, Mag went to the Blue Suede Fashion shop. He drank afternoon tea with Miss Gloria, and talked about life and ambitions.

When it was about time, Mag rode his bicycle to fetch Amy home for dinner.

"Mr. Mag always gives people a sense of leisure." Gloria stood at the second floor's window, and looked at the figure that was slowly riding away on his bicycle with a faint smile and a hint of blush.

"Miss, the Chaos City's sales briefing was sent back. Do you want to read it now or later at night?" Mars' voice appeared behind her.

"Give it to me." Gloria's expression became cool and aloof immediately as she turned to take the sales briefing that had just arrived. It was time to be a career woman.

Time wasn't a luxury for her, either. Grandmother had been bringing Gloria's aunt and her two daughters to plead in front of Grandfather every day. She had to ensure Cyril lost the chance to be the successor forever before Grandfather changed his mind.

“Father, did you know that Daphne’s grandpa brought us to catch bunnies today? We caught a lot of bunnies, and they are so cute.” Amy sat in the bicycle’s backseat, holding a small cage. There was a wild gray and white rabbit in it.

“So, are you going to keep this little bunny?” Mag asked smilingly.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling, which was having intermittent motion sickness, poked its head out of the bicycle’s basket, and looked at Amy concernedly.

“Daphne’s Grandpa said that this bunny is already fully grown. It is no longer a little bunny,” Amy said.

“So?”

“S-so... there’s no need to keep it any longer.” Amy pondered seriously for a while before saying, “We could roast it, cook it, or deep-fry it. It will be very delicious.”

Ugly Duckling scratched its head with its paw and pondered. Then, it suddenly widened its eyes as if it finally realized something.

Woah, what’s wrong with you!!!

Ugly Duckling lay back into the basket again, and wallowed in its sad dizziness.

“This is a good idea.” Mag nodded with a smile. Roast rabbit, rabbit stew, diced chili rabbit, Mala rabbit head... tsk.

His “tear” couldn’t help but drip from the corner of his mouth when he thought that such a cute rabbit was gonna be eaten.

Mag brought Amy back to the restaurant, and got past the security checks smoothly.

All the representatives, who were in a heated argument, turned to look at the father and daughter who just came in.

Suddenly, they began to feel hungry.

What an amazing power. This chef actually controlled the tempo of this meeting!

“Little Amy!” Krassu immediately stood up with a smile when he saw Amy.

There was a hint of a smile on Urien’s face too. However, in order to maintain his great magic caster’s demeanor, he didn’t get up quickly.

“Master Krassu, Master Urien.” Amy also skipped over happily when she saw her two masters. She hugged their thighs separately before she smilingly said, “Let me introduce them to all of you. These two are my masters.”

All the representatives twitched their lips. The girl was young, but she sure knew whose thighs to hug.

Now, everyone on the Norland Continent knew that they couldn’t offend this little girl.

Mag went back to the kitchen self-consciously, and began to prepare dinner for all the representatives.

The various representatives, who were discussing how to resolve the devil's problem, all began to flip through the menu and consider what to eat for dinner.

Boss Mag is delaying the country's progress and its people. Michael chuckled inwardly. His gaze swept through the menu as he seriously considered if he should eat grilled fish or braised chicken and rice.

The Racial Meeting ended at 9 pm.

"This restaurant is really awesome."

"I enjoyed my meal so much that I forgot what I was here for."

"Are we still having the meeting here tomorrow?"

All the representatives patted their round tummies and left the restaurant, rather looking forward to their next meals.

"A day like this is so fulfilling." Vanessa followed Josh into the horse-drawn carriage as she lamented. She had hot pot again for dinner tonight. It was so satisfying.

"Vanessa, you will return to Rodu with President Richard early tomorrow morning," Josh said seriously to Vanessa.

"Ah?" Vanessa was slightly stunned. She immediately shook her head. "No. I tried so hard to come to Chaos City. How could I just return after only staying for one day?"

"This isn't a joking matter. That devil is very close to Chaos City, and now we're not sure if those formation masters have the ability to seal it again. Chaos City is the most dangerous place now, so you have to return to Rodu. Tomorrow I will ask Uncle Abraham to go back with you," Josh said gravely in a stronger tone of voice.

This was the first time Vanessa saw Josh talk to her like this, and she slightly deflated. She hesitantly said, "But... aren't all the races going to send out their powerhouses? Can't we defeat that devil like that?"

"You can't even imagine its power." Josh shook his head, and his face suddenly turned pale. He grabbed the carriage cabin instinctively.

"Big Brother Josh, are you alright?" Vanessa looked at Josh nervously.

"I'm fine. It's just a small injury." Josh shook his head slightly as he fixed his gaze at Vanessa. "However, you must return tomorrow. Otherwise, I can't answer to Royal Father if anything happens to you."

Vanessa hesitated for a moment before nodding, and softly replied, "Alright, I'll go home then."

"Good." Josh reached out to pat her head. "After this matter is over, I'll bring you back to Mamy Restaurant for you to eat to your heart's content."

Vanessa's eyes lit up, and she looked into Josh's eyes. "You said that, so don't lie to me!"

"I will be a puppy if I lied to you." Josh nodded smilingly. He looked at Vanessa with an indulgent gaze.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped at the city lord's castle, and Josh alighted calmly before returning to his room.

After he went into his room, the anti-surveillance spell formation that he brought along with him at all times was activated, Josh couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blackish red blood. His already pale complexion became as white as a sheet of paper. He stumbled two steps forwards and sat down by bracing himself against the table. He then panted harshly.

He took out a small bottle and removed its cork. He poured out a bunch of little blue pills, and fed them into his mouth with trembling hands. He grabbed the water pitcher on the table, and drank big gulps of water before he could barely swallow those pills.

After doing all that, Josh lay on the table weakly and panted. It took him a long time before he could recover.

Josh lay on the table for a long time before the medicine finally took effect. Color began to return to his face. He slowly got up and took out a black box from under the bed. He opened the cover, and coldly said to the black statue inside, "You almost got me killed."