

Stay At home 1791

Chapter 1791: Alex!

There were many big and small mountaintops in the Thunderstorm Mountains, and the location of the seal happened to be situated among the mountains. Hence, all the races' powerhouses occupied a peak each after they arrived.

The Roth Empire had sent over 40 10th-tier powerhouses, with almost equal numbers of magic casters and flying knights. They took the largest mountain top.

Meanwhile, the orcs who had just 10-odd 10th-tier powerhouses next to them obviously lost out to the Roth Empire in terms of presence.

Although Auster, who had lost an arm, wasn't convinced, he could only hold it in when he saw that the other party had almost three times their numbers of powerhouses.

The Top 10 Demon Tribes had all sent their powerhouses to assist. However, as they didn't get along with one another, they weren't clustered together, but still over 20 of them had come.

The trolls sent 10 powerhouses. As they were too tall, they were easily struck by the lightning when they stood in the high areas of the Thunderstorm Mountains. Therefore, they chose to stand in a valley.

Although they wouldn't die when they were electrocuted, it still wasn't graceful.

The dwarves and the goblins looked rather miserable. They had only six powerhouses.

Meanwhile, only five 10th-tier powerhouses from the elves came. Helena didn't come.

However, everyone knew what happened to the elven race recently, so they didn't comment on that.

All the 10th-tier powerhouses from Chaos City came. There were 10 of them. Three of them were reclusive powerhouses who came forward after hearing the city lord's call.

The giant dragons' powerhouses came gradually. All sorts of giant dragons landed, attracting everyone's attention. 40 giant dragons came, displaying the giant dragons' strong potential.

Lantide's 10 powerhouses stood at the side quietly.

The Moon Nation's delegation was present, with the king as the leader. However, Babla wasn't among them.

Apart from the races' representatives, there were also some free people who were present.

For example, Krassu, Urien, and the attention-attracting Irina.

"I heard Alex is in Chaos City too. Why isn't he here?" Cousins, a Storm Dragon, asked Irina loudly.

Irina looked at him, and coldly asked, "Why? Do you want to challenge him?"

Cousins choked and couldn't help shrugging. *This woman isn't a good person.*

The giant dragons' immense power was the Norland Continent's common knowledge.

However, the rise of the Roth Empire in the past 100 years had given all the powerhouses from the various races food for thought.

What Josh said yesterday was true. The Roth Empire's 40 10th-tier powerhouses already made them on par with the giant dragons. If the Roth Empire utilized its entire territory's power, it could conquer half of the Norland Continent.

Who could have thought that the human race that had been weak and feeble 100 years ago could have increased their potential so rapidly and terrifyingly.

Michael, who emerged from the underground, loudly said to all the powerhouses, "The formation masters are still trying to repair the spell formation. However, the old seal spell formation is already very fragile under the devil's constant clashing; hence, all of you would have to guard here tonight to prevent it from escaping the seal."

"I say, why is it so troublesome? Why don't we just release it? There are over 100 of us 10th-tiers here, we could just give it a strike each, and we can reduce it into crumbs," Cousins said with a nonchalant look.

"That's it. Isn't it just an old thing that was sealed up for hundreds of years? There're so many of us, why do we have to be afraid of it?" an abyss demon chimed in.

The various representatives who had seen the devil's terrifying power yesterday all rolled their eyes. This judgement wasn't appropriate for that fellow, who had the highest magical resistance and physical resistance possible. At the same time, it was a devil who had a terrifying regenerative power and very strong attack strength. It couldn't be simply taken care of just by combining all the powerhouses together.

"Cousins, keep your contempt. That fellow almost killed me with just two tentacles. Do you know that it has hundreds of thousands of tentacles, and it regenerates all its injuries within a short timeframe?" Franklin said coldly.

All the powerhouses were startled when they heard that. Although they already had some understanding of their target before they came, it was still very impactful to hear that from Franklin's mouth.

One had to know that a Tyranno Dragon was a very proud existence, and Franklin was even one of the top powerhouses on the Norland Continent, and had been famous for over 1000 years.

Cousins opened his mouth, and looked at Louis and Douglas, who both looked equally sullen. Finally, he shut his mouth.

The atmosphere in the Thunderstorm Mountains became slightly depressive instantly. All the powerhouses kept their contempt, and began to strategize and arrange their forces with the assistance from Chaos City.

Even though all the powerhouses had reached 10th-tier, their attack methods were different. There were magic casters and archers who excelled at long-range offensive magic; flying knights and warriors who excelled at close combat; giant dragons who excelled at air strikes; goblins who excelled at ambushes; and trolls who excelled at crowd control skills.

How to coordinate all the powerhouses, making them work together to maximize a greater powerful and effective lethality became a very important matter.

The night got darker, and bonfires began to light up in the Thunderstorm Mountains.

All the powerhouses had taken up their appropriate positions, and received coordinated battle techniques.

Once the seal was broken before the new seal could be completed, the formation masters would retreat from the battlefield instantly. The real battlefield would be the wider Thunderstorm Mountains, and not the cramped cave.

“Go back to Chaos City first,” Rex said to Connie, who was crouching at the bonfire, and rubbing her hands together.

“No. I am also a woman who is going to save the world. How can I leave such an important time.” Connie shook her head.

“You will only distract those people who are saving the world by making them save you if you stay here,” Rex said without any emotions.

“You’re too much, Master.” Connie looked aggrieved.

“That way.” Rex pointed out the direction to Chaos City.

Connie looked at Rex’s face for a while, making sure that he didn’t have any inclination to change his mind. Then, she got up, and prepared to return to the city by herself.

Rex got up, and brought her along as he looked for a city lord’s castle’s knight. He asked, “Can you send her back to Chaos City? You have to send her to the city lord’s castle.”

“Master, I really can go back by myself.” Connie had a helpless look.

“Let the city lord’s castle’s people send her to her courtyard,” Rex reminded the man again after hearing that.

“Yes.” That knight nodded seriously before riding hard towards Chaos City with Connie, who had a dreadful expression.

On that night, many didn’t sleep on the Norland Continent.

However, Mag had a good night’s sleep, but he got up early, and left a note for everyone. The congee with pork and century egg was cooking over the fire. Mag sneakily got up the purple-striped griffin that had landed silently, and left the Blue Grassland.

All the way northwards, all the various living souls on the Norland Continent began a normal day, unaware that a crisis that was on the brink of eruption was brewing in the center of the entire Norland Continent.

The purple-striped griffin let out a howl, and then landed in the Thunderstorm Mountains under everyone’s gazes.

“Alex!”

Everyone looked at that man who was sitting on the griffin.

Right at that moment, Novan dashed out of the cave, and yelled at the powerhouses present, “Emergency! The devil is thrashing crazily, and the seal barrier is about to shatter! The new seal spell formation is very close to completion! We need to earn some time for the formation masters!”

Chapter 1792: Come, Lightning!!!

Mag just landed on the griffin, and hadn’t even gotten used to everyone’s attention when Novan’s voice interrupted.

It was only morning, and that octopus monster was going to escape from the seal. It was half a day earlier than they had anticipated.

However, all the races’ powerhouses had arrived. Sweeping a look across, it felt like 10th-tiers were everywhere.

A lockdown that gathered 90% of the Norland Continent’s top powerhouses. One couldn’t find a more formidable lineup on the Norland Continent.

However, all of them went white when they heard Novan’s call.

“Let’s act together and destroy this tunnel first. Otherwise, we can’t even stretch out if we want to attack.” Cousins made a suggestion.

Giant dragons could only display their strongest power in the giant dragon form. The underground tunnel was too narrow for them.

Furthermore, all the powerhouses had got their formations already, and going underground would cost them their alliance’s advantage.

“The location of the seal is 1000 meters underground. After you bombed out a new passageway, it would already come out of the seal.” Mag threw a glance at that big guy. This suggestion was meaningless and rather stupid.

Novan took a quick look at Mag before saying to all the powerhouses, “We need 30 powerhouses who can control the devil from a distance. The formation masters still need 15 minutes to complete the new seal spell formation. As long as the new spell formation can reseal it, the crisis will be resolved!”

“Count me in.” Irina stepped forward.

“I’m an archer.” An elf with a longbow stepped out.

Krassu hollered, “All Magus Tower’s long-range magic casters, step forward!”

“Yes!” 10 magic casters replied, and stepped out in unison.

The rest of the magic casters instinctively looked at Richard, who looked sullen, and hesitated if they should step forward.

“Step forward!” Richard stepped forward with a frown, and almost all the Magus Tower’s magic casters stepped forward.

Powerhouses of the demons, the forest trolls, and goblins began to step forward too, and soon a team of 30 was formed.

Mag was a close combat knight, and he wasn’t needed at a time like this, so he smartly remained at the side.

30 tip-top long-range magic casters and powerhouses combined just to stop that octopus monster for 15 minutes. Moreover, there were also many control magic casters, so it should have no problem.

“Ding! Emergency Mission triggered: please help seal the octopus monster. Mission reward: you will receive a set of recipes for octopus dishes! Mission failure: you will eat the entire octopus raw!”

Right at that time, the system sounded in his head.

“Huh?” Mag raised his eyebrows when he remembered that octopus tentacle that was full of eyeballs. He said in a low voice, “I’ll go with you all.”

Then, he quickly strode to catch up with the people who had already begun to enter the cave.

“Is that fellow Alex thinking about going straight in to hack that devil?” Everyone looked at Mag, who was the last to jump into the underground cavern, with surprise. As a knight, Alex shouldn’t have the ability to attack from a distance.

Everyone quickly passed through the passageway, and entered into the cave where the seal was.

The mud wall had already been removed, and only that thin spell formation barrier was left. Under the octopus monster’s constant ramming, thin cracks already began to appear and spread on the barrier. It could shatter at any time.

The theme of the new spell formation was already completed. Tens of thousands of complicated runes began to shimmer like the stars in the sky.

The tired formation masters stood at the cave’s entrance, and watched the cautious Jonas and the three top formation masters activate the spell formation.

The scattered runes were linked together, making the seal spell formation a real complete spell formation. This was the last step, and also the most important step.

As if it could sense the threat, the octopus monster crashed against the seal spell formation as if it was crazy. Even when the tentacles were corroded by the seal barrier, it couldn’t stop its crazy pounding at all.

“Avoid the new spell formation, and attack that octopus monster. Stop it from clashing against the spell formation!” Krassu roared angrily. He lifted his hand, and a fire dragon emerged from his magic caster’s staff, and dashed towards that octopus monster.

Urien didn't say anything. He chanted silently, and the temperature in the seal spell formation's region dropped instantly as if it was covered with snow and ice. An ice phoenix burst out from the ice above, and dashed into the spell formation and towards that octopus monster together with the fire dragon.

"Roar!"

The octopus monster let out an angry roar. It raised dozens of its tentacles, and spiraled them towards the ice phoenix and the fire dragon.

Boom!

Before the tentacles could land, the ice phoenix and the fire dragon already clashed together.

The clash of the extreme heat and the extreme cold triggered an instantaneous explosion.

Blood and flesh instantly flew everywhere in the center of the explosion. The tentacles that were cut into sections dropped all over.

And that octopus monster was also knocked away by the explosion. It halted its charge, and let out an angry roar.

"So powerful!"

All the powerhouses and the formation masters who were still present looked shocked when they witnessed this scene.

The terrifying force of the combined attack of the Lord of Fire and the Lord of Ice was more than two 10th-tier powerhouses added together.

Were they inspired by Amy? Mag, on the other hand, raised his eyebrows. The combination of ice and fire was Amy's forte. She made good ice and fire lotus.

Krassu and Urien's combined attack had caused certain damage to that octopus monster. It energized those powerhouses who initially felt a little trepidation. They began to utilize all their magic skills and other skills and to attack that octopus monster. In that instant, dozens of powerful spells and magical arrows flew towards that octopus monster in the center of that seal spell formation.

"Squeak..."

That octopus monster seemed to be completely angered as it let out a shrill eardrum piercing sound. Countless tentacles that were originally lying under its body began to wave all over, just like a dancing wall of tentacles.

Spells and arrows disappeared like a rock thrown into the sea when they hit that wall of tentacles. Apart from some sounds and some tentacles breaking off, they actually couldn't cause any physical harm to it.

"What a terrifying defense!"

"Its tentacles are regrowing!"

"It's coming out!!!"

All the powerhouses went wide-eyed. They had never experienced a battle in which their strength was vastly inferior to their opponent's. They actually began to feel helpless as they watched those dancing tentacles smash against the seal barrier that was full of cracks.

"We still need five minutes!" Novan, who was sweating profusely, yelled. As the iron brush in his hands swiped around rapidly, the golden ink linked up all the individual runes, and more than half of the spell formation was already lit up.

"We're not going to make it in time. Let the formation masters retreat first. Lure this fellow out for the fight!" Urien said gravely.

"Go!" Novan waved his hand, and the formation masters who were originally standing at the cave's entrance were bundled up and thrown outwards.

Bam!

The seal barrier instantly shattered under the pressure of countless tentacles. The ancient spell formation that had existed for eons completely shattered.

Three human magic casters who were standing close to the seal spell formation were sent flying back instantly. Novan used spatial magic to transport them to the cave's entrance one second before they hit the wall.

"Everyone retreat!!!" Novan shouted with a grave expression.

All the powerhouses began to retreat towards the cave's entrance.

"Cover me!" Seeing that the situation had reversed suddenly, Mag shouted at Irina and Urien who hadn't retreated yet. He held his sword, and dashed towards that octopus monster.

"Bro Octopus, let's go through this ordeal together!"

Mag looked at the numerous octopus tentacles that were spiraling towards him and smiled. He then pointed his longsword skywards.

"Come, lightning!!!"

Chapter 1793: His Cleaver Was Very Fast Too

The glaring Holy Light lit up the cave, and also lit up that figure who was going against the flow.

The powerhouses who were retreating towards the cave's entrance began to look over with surprise.

Alex was powerful, but over 30 10th-tier powerhouses combined couldn't stop that octopus monster effectively. How could he stop it alone?

Boom!

A loud sound reverberated between the sky and the ground.

A nine-colored tribulation cloud suddenly appeared in the sky above the Thunderstorm Mountains, and was spinning rapidly above the seal like a vortex. Lightning flashed and thunder echoed in the tribulation cloud.

“What is that?!”

All the various powerhouses guarding beyond the cave saw the tribulation cloud, and they all turned pale. The lightning flashing in that tribulation cloud had a terrifying power that made people fearful.

With a loud bang, golden-purple tribulation lightning dashed out from the tribulation cloud like an angry dragon, and went towards the middle of the circle formed by the powerhouses.

Meanwhile in the cave, the octopus monster that was held up temporarily by the Holy Light had its countless eyes fixed on Mag who dashed over alone. Numerous tentacles crashed towards him like a rushing tide, and covered him instantly.

“What’s that kid doing?!”

Krassu was shocked. He stamped his magic caster’s staff against the ground, and two golden-red fire dragons flew towards that octopus monster crisscrossed. They evaded the tentacles at the exterior, and then exploded in an attempt to blast a way out for Alex.

Urien almost reacted at the same time too. The entire seal space was instantly frozen. The air was so cold that it almost began solid, but that only delayed the octopus monster’s movement slightly.

Irina still looked calm, but there were unshed tears sparkling in her eyes. The dazzling Holy Light burst out from her magic caster’s staff, and followed after Krassu’s fire dragons. It went into the space that the dragons created, trying to search for that figure that was buried under countless tentacles.

What a pity.

Everyone couldn’t help lamenting inwardly. A legendary knight was gone just like this. He still had to pay for his rashness eventually.

Right at that moment, golden-purple lightning cut through rock layers that were thousands of meters thick, and appeared on the cave’s ceiling to strike that octopus monster.

The moving tentacles and the unstoppable octopus monster shook uncontrollably when it was struck by the lightning that suddenly appeared. The tentacles’ action froze instantly, and a whiff of white smoke rose up from its head, giving out a burnt smell.

“Where did the lightning come from?!”

The powerhouses who were evacuating witnessed this scene, and their eyes widened as they stared at that octopus monster, which had stopped moving.

They could feel the terrifying power in that golden-purplish lightning. Although they were in the Thunderstorm Mountains, they were thousands of meters underground, so how could that lightning have struck that octopus monster so accurately?

“The test lightning!” Irina’s eyes lit up, and she suddenly understood Mag’s plan. She had seen such lightning at the Boundless Sea Realm before.

“Don’t be afraid. We bros should enjoy and be struck together.”

A voice came from underneath the tentacles. Between the slashes of the blade, dozens of tentacles were cut into countless sections, and Mag, who was unscathed, was revealed.

“Alex isn’t dead?!”

“Perhaps this lightning was summoned by him?”

“But isn’t he a knight? When did he know how to control lightning?”

Everyone looked at this scene with excitement and doubt.

“This move... I seem to have seen it somewhere before,” a Fear Demon powerhouse said with a weird expression.

“Mr. Mag is indeed the man chosen by God.” Dexter put his crystal ball down gradually, and looked at Mag with admiration.

“Quick! Continue to link up the runes, we can still make it!” Jonas threw a glance at the young man in front of the devil. Although he didn’t know his identity, he definitely was a true warrior. His guts and power could maybe gain them some precious time.

“Roar!”

The octopus monster seemed to be provoked by Mag. It let out a shrill roar, and countless tentacles smashed down at Mag at the same time. It wanted this small fellow to pay for his arrogance.

Layers of tentacles swarmed over, but Mag had descended into a daze. He stood rooted to the ground.

The powerful mind control of the Great Old One made his thoughts freeze almost instantly. As if a black cage was created in his mind, he even lost control of his body, and couldn’t sense what was around him.

“No!” Irina exclaimed, and a dazzling beam of Holy Light instantly landed on Mag.

As if the morning sun had torn through the dark night sky, Mag felt the cage that had trapped him disappear instantly. When he opened his eyes, a tentacle had already appeared in front of his face.

His sword was quick, but Bro Octopus was too tough. Mag was still a 9th-tier before the thunder strike landed on him.

This meant that no matter how fast he was, he couldn’t cut through this octopus tentacle.

Fortunately, he still had his chef’s knife with him.

His chef’s knife was very fast too.

With a flash, that tentacle that smelled burnt broke before it could land on Mag’s head, and fell to the ground weakly.

“So what if you’re tough, the cleaver will teach you a lesson.” Mag kept his Fat Head Fish, and began to leap in between the tentacles with his longsword. At the same time, he inwardly complained, “System, where’s my lightning?! Why is there such a huge delay?!”

“Perhaps God is in the process of assessing the level of intervention, and coming up with the appropriate lightning’s intensity,” the system replied calmly.

“Be careful, don’t send your daddy off together.” Mag leaped around in between the tentacles, and was surrounded by the tentacles again. Fortunately, these tentacles were too thick, and they couldn’t move around easily after getting too close to Mag. They always gave Mag a place to hide.

However, this space was rapidly getting smaller. Those eyes all over the octopus monster’s tentacles were not for decoration.

“Let’s help him!” The powerhouses who were about to retreat returned to the cave after seeing this, and prepared to help him.

“Don’t help me. My lightning doesn’t differentiate!” Mag’s voice appeared in the midst of the octopus monster’s tentacles again.

Boom!

Thunder boomed again, and three golden-purple lightning bolts came down from the top of the cave. Each of the bolts was double the first one in size.

“Squeak...”

That octopus monster looked up at those lightning bolts, and let out a sound of fear.

Everyone backed off instinctively, and watched those three lightning bolts crash down.

Those thunderbolts were even more glaring than Holy Light. The space even looked distorted under the lightning strikes, and the situation of Mag and the octopus monster in the center of the lightning strike still couldn’t be assessed yet.

However, these three tribulation lightning bolts were indeed terrifying. They came with the power of the sky and earth. Even the 10th-tier powerhouses had to back off and avoid them.

Everyone stared at the center of the lightning strike nervously. Two and a half minutes had already passed; was Alex still alive? How did he attract such terrifying lightning?

Chapter 1794: You Can Go More Peacefully

It hurts.

Mag, who was trapped underneath the octopus monster’s tentacles, was numb all over from the lightning’s strike. He couldn’t move at all.

Although Bro Octopus had undertaken most of the lightning strike for him, he’d never expected that this octopus monster was a conductor. The tribulation lightning flowed to him indirectly after landing on the monster.

Fortunately, the tribulation lightning seemed to have passed through an octopus-shaped resistance as it went through the octopus monster’s body before going to Mag’s body. The electrical power seemed to be perfect. It achieved the effect of clearing the blood vessels, and prevented the horrible consequences of killing Mag immediately because the lightning was overpowered.

After being struck twice continuously, the unbridled octopus monster was finally scared. The tens of thousands of eyeballs spun around furiously, and stared at the top of the cave. It didn't dare to move for some time.

The black mud on the octopus' body's surface was already integrated by the lightning. However, after the lightning strikes, the octopus' body surface turned black, and the octopus looked rather ridiculous.

The people who had suffered continuous defeats at the hand of this octopus monster began to have even greater doubts about Alex while feeling exhilarated.

Everyone knew Alex was the most powerful knight ever in history. He had great power which allowed him to engage in close combat with giant dragons.

However, the power that he displayed today was control over powerful lightning.

The terrifying lightning, which nobody knew where it came from, even struck the unmatched devil silly.

However, what they were more concerned about was Alex, who had disappeared. Was he still alive after that terrifying tribulation lightning?

Right then, all the powerhouses who were guarding the exterior of the underground cavern were looking at the 10-colored lightning cloud with a shock expression.

The terrifying lightning bolts that had landed one after the other created a pitch-black crater in the middle of all of them.

Moreover, they were certain that the lightning's target wasn't the ground. Its target was most likely underground.

To have triggered such a terrifying lightning... Everyone's only suspect was that devil.

They didn't know what was happening underground now. Was the new seal's spell formation completed? Did that devil burst out from the old seal?

"The seal was broken through, and Alex is fighting with the devil now!"

Right then, someone among the first batch of the formation masters that had retreated from the underground cavern answered the powerhouses' questions.

"Alex!"

All of them looked shocked. Perhaps it was Alex who created this commotion?

"I heard that Alex used lightning to battle the Fear Demons' powerhouses at the Boundless Sea Realm a few months ago. He even struck down Bashir aggressively," Douglas said gravely.

The few Fear Demon powerhouses who came as reinforcements all looked away. However, when they looked at the tribulation cloud that was spinning in the sky, they couldn't deny that today's scene was, in fact, rather familiar.

“I didn’t expect Alex to be so powerful when he returned after disappearing for three years. We, too, will have to retreat if we face this terrifying lightning,” Louis lamented.

“Perhaps, he has already gone through 10th-tier, and reached the legendary state?” Franklin exclaimed.

A commotion erupted immediately when that statement was made.

On the Norland Continent, 10th-tier was the pinnacle.

Louis, who was very powerful, was slightly more powerful than normal 10th-tier powerhouses after living for thousands of years. However, he was far from achieving a huge divide like the one between the 9th-tier and the 10th-tier.

Whether there was a more powerful existence above the 10th-tier had always been a mystery.

Some said the gods revered by all the races were once powerhouses that had burst through the restraints of the 10th-tier.

However, the Norland Continent had long cut off communication with the gods, so nobody knew if this was true.

And the terrifying lightning summoned by Alex today let the powerhouses feel a scary potential. Even the physically powerful giant dragons didn’t dare to say how much of them would be left if they decided to withstand the lightning.

The lightning cloud that was still hovering in the sky harbored a greater terror.

Like the fury of the sky and earth, it made them scared and even want to submit to it.

“H-how did he become so powerful...”

Josh, who was standing afar, went white when he heard their conversations.

He was staring at that cavern with bloodshot eyes. He had never wanted that devil to burst out and kill that fellow who had been lording over him for 10-odd years like now.

Just then, the third wave of lightning began to dash out from the tribulation cloud with a loud bang.

The number of lightning bolts changed from three to five. Five tribulation lightning bolts came out, and crashed down together.

All the powerhouses quickly backed off, afraid to be implicated by the lightning strikes.

They would only turn to dust if they were struck by this lightning!

Meanwhile, Mag, who was pinned under the octopus tentacles, had almost lost all his space to move around. Just as he was about to take Fat Head Fish out, the thunder sounded again.

The five lightning bolts actually twisted into a five-colored tribulation lightning that was almost the size of the octopus monster’s head, which it smashed onto.

The thunder accompanied lightning and the octopus monster’s shrill scream, and the five-colored tribulation lightning went into its body. Even its internal organs could be clearly seen after it was lit up

by the lightning. The countless octopus tentacles swung around uncontrollably, smashing rocks into dust. The cave shook as if it was going to collapse at any time.

Urien created a one-man-tall ice wall just in time, and shielded Jonas and the new spell formation behind it, letting the octopus tentacles glide across its surface smoothly.

However, Mag, who was surrounded by the octopus tentacles, wasn't so lucky this time as to depend on the octopus monster to pass through the tribulation lightning.

Apart from the lightning that landed on him after passing through the octopus monster's body, the five-colored lightning actually went through the gaps in between the octopus monster's tentacles, and landed on his head.

The lightning striking his head was just like an ax hacking him right on the head before it split into countless little axes that slowly split open and smashed every single cell. That extreme pain made him howl uncontrollably.

This was a process that kept repeating. The lightning moved in his body, and every part of his body repeated the process between fragmentation and reorganization continuously.

Even though Mag had gone through tribulation lightning nine times, the past nine tribulation thunderbolts together couldn't compare to the pain and ordeal brought upon by this current one.

He even had the urge to take out Fat Head Fish to give himself a strike.

However, he had lost the control over his body now. He couldn't even turn his head, let alone lift his cleaver.

He widened his eyes as he tried to try to find something that could attract his attention.

Then, he saw that there actually was a golden egg inside the octopus monster's body, which he could see through in the lightning's glow.

"What's that?" Mag's eyes widened gradually. Perhaps the octopus came from an egg? However, even Nezha[1] only had a three-year gestation period. This fellow had been sealed here for countless years. Did it have constipation even when it was pooping out an egg?

Before Mag could see clearly, the pain in his body suddenly disappeared, and the octopus monster's body slowly reverted to its normal form.

Mag clenched his fist, and a never-felt-before powerful sensation surged in his body. At the same time, he instantly grasped all the battle techniques that only a 10th-tier would know and use to the extreme.

So this is how a 10th-tier feels. A hint of a smile appeared on Mag's lips. He flicked a glance at Jonas, who was about to complete the new seal.

Now, it was time for Mag to display his real power.

Although the octopus monster's aura was weakened drastically, it still withstood this tribulation. At the same time, it noticed the new seal spell formation was going to close up, and it immediately went berserk. Dozens of tentacles rose up and smashed at Jonas.

Boom...

Right then, a thunder sounded again.

“Damn, why is there still another one?!” Mag was shocked. His power had already risen to 10th-tier, so this tribulation lightning should be over too.

“The external help that the Host engaged is too powerful. God might have judged this as a violation, so He issued an extra tribulation!

“The power of this coming tribulation is too great. Given the Host’s physical fitness and mental endurance, this System’s suggestion is: lie flat.”

The system’s voice sounded.

“Can I evade the lightning by lying flat?” asked Mag.

“You can go more peacefully. Goodbye, Host. Perhaps we can meet again in the next world.”

The system began to play *Unforgettable Tonight...*

Chapter 1795: Why Don’t I Just End It Here...

The tribulation lightning didn’t go away after I passed it successfully.

I’m panicking.

Dear peers, are there any solutions for this?

Mag was really panicking now.

As he looked at the octopus monster that was also trembling next to him—perhaps because of the after effects of being electrocuted, or it was simply panicking— he felt quite consoled.

“Come on. Bro Octopus. You can do it. We will win after you withstand this round! Go, go, go!!!” Mag clenched his fists, and started to cheer Bro Octopus on.

“Alex is still alive!”

Everyone also noticed Mag, who was leaping in between the octopus tentacles. While they were amazed at his surviving that terrifying lightning, they were also deeply worried about that swirling tribulation cloud that was still above them.

“The spell formation is going to be ready soon. Let’s combine efforts to stop that octopus monster and let Alex come out first. This lightning is scaring me a little,” Krassu said to Irina.

“He might not be able to undertake a more powerful lightning strike,” Urien said gravely. Although he could sense that Alex’s presence seemed to be a little stronger than before, he didn’t really think that he could control the lightning. He was a knight, after all. Even a 10th-tier lightning magic caster couldn’t handle such powerful lightning.

“I’m afraid that even he himself can’t stop that.” Irina couldn’t hide the worry in her eyes. She still remembered Mag’s earlier reminders, and didn’t interfere rashly.

Outside the underground cavern, all the powerhouses looked at the lightning cloud that was spinning crazily in the sky. Thunder could be heard roaring in it as it nurtured a huge terror.

The five tribulation lightning bolts earlier were scary enough. Now, it looked like it was going to destroy the earth and sky, and as if the heaven's wrath was going to befall on them.

"What did Alex actually do? Could it be that he wants to attract that lightning to strike down that devil?"

"A lightning with such horrific power isn't something we all can withstand. Alex most probably can't, either. Perhaps he's going to sacrifice himself for the Norland Continent?"

"This kind of spirit is really admirable and moving.

All powerhouses moved back 100 meters as they lamented, worried that they might be implicated by that tribulation lightning.

Attract that lightning to strike yourself. Alex, I really want to see if you're really tougher than that devil. A smirk appeared at Josh's lips.

Mag really didn't want to sacrifice himself. Initially, his great ambition was only to sacrifice Bro Octopus.

However, the situation didn't look very good now. The tribulation seemed to be out of control.

Although that octopus monster was also in a panic, it still couldn't help slamming its tentacles at Mag. It seemed to make sense that it was this loathsome fellow who attracted this scary lightning.

Mag swung his heavy sword and moved his legs. His figure shot out like an arrow, and he slashed his sword at that octopus tentacle. A silver sword beam flashed across the sword's blade, controlled yet sharp.

"Cutting edge".

It was the simplest and the most effective basic sword technique.

The heavy sword upturned, and slashed down on that octopus tentacle.

The octopus tentacle that was tough before was now easily chopped up by Mag like tofu.

Mag raised his eyebrow. 10th-tier was indeed like this. No matter if it was the strength or the control of the sword techniques, it was two completely different levels of existence.

Now, he finally felt a perfect fit with the sword in his hands. *The world is mine with this sword in my hands.*

In an excess of enthusiasm, he continued to chop off a few more octopus tentacles.

It was so easy.

The octopus monster let out an angry roar. However, before it could do anything to Mag, the new tribulation lightning had descended.

10 tribulation lightning bolts came down from the sky like 10 colored giant dragons coming out from the tribulation cloud that was spinning crazily.

All the lightning within the five kilometers of the Thunderstorm Mountains seemed to be absorbed in that instant. The glaring lightning lit up half of the sky; even the sun's beams were overshadowed.

Even Chaos City, which was dozens of kilometers away, noticed the strange phenomenon.

10 giant lightning dragons with the sky and earth's power crashed into the underground cavern.

Mag and the octopus monster stopped moving at the same time, and looked up.

10 terrifying lightning dragons emerged from the ceiling of the cave, and smashed towards them.

The two of them seemed to be frozen to the ground. They didn't attempt to hide or evade.

Jonas kept his brush, and exclaimed, "Done!" The new spell formation lit up, and a semi-transparent barrier wall rose up, and resealed that octopus monster.

And Jonas' body was suddenly tugged back by a force, and instantly left the range of the seal.

At the same time, 10 terrifying lightning bolts landed on the octopus monster and Mag under the watchful gazes of the people in the underground cavern.

Every terrifying bolt's diameter was more than three meters, and terrifying electrical power was hidden in them.

All the 10th-tier powerhouses present were certain that any of those lightning bolts could turn them into ashes, let alone being struck by 10 of them at the same time.

The 10-colored lightning landed on the same place. The entire seal spell formation was engulfed by the terrifying lightning. The lightning was so dazzling that people couldn't look at it. The horrible power made those powerhouses who had already retreated to the cave's entrance dare not go forward hastily.

"That devil... should be dead, right...?" a magic caster asked softly only after a long time.

Actually, he didn't finish his words. The other possibility was greater... but nobody wanted to bring it up.

The new seal spell formation was completed. Alex had accomplished his mission to buy time. Regardless if the devil was dead or alive, the Norland Continent's crisis was resolved.

However, under the brutal attack of such terrifying lightning, Alex most probably couldn't escape, either.

"Mr. Alex!" Dexter couldn't help rushing forward when he witnessed that. He raised his crystal as he prepared to help.

Urien stopped him, and said in a grave voice, "This lightning is very weird. It would attack anyone within a certain range with discrimination. You will draw fire onto yourself if you act now."

Irina shook her head at him too.

Dexter looked anxious, but he knew that these two had extraordinary relationships with Mr. Mag. There had to be a reason that they didn't help Mr. Mag, and stopped him from helping too.

In the midst of the lightning, the octopus monster let out an ear-piercing scream as it waved its tentacles crazily, and Mag had already descended into a frenzy.

The sensation of the soul being torn apart was a million times worse than the sensation of the body's cells being shredded. That was a pain that he couldn't escape from, one that went straight to the soul.

Mag felt that his soul was being cut into countless pieces. In his confused state, he seemed to have seen many past memories, including his birth, growth, the people he met, and some experiences...

Apart from that, he also saw many scary scenes between heaven and earth, like the giant eyeball in the ocean's depth, the headless body floating in midair, the dismembered body in the Boundless Abyss...

The pain at the deep part of the soul and the psychedelic scenes sent his psyche on the brink of collapse.

Why don't I just end it here... Mag grasped the heavy sword with his trembling hands. Although it was a little difficult, as long as he controlled his strength properly, he could slash his head and end all this pain.

The new seal should be completed, and his mission was also accomplished.

He lifted the heavy sword up gradually, and slashed towards his face.

Right at this time, that golden egg in the octopus monster's body was struck out of the body by a lightning bolt. Cracks began to appear on it before the shell shattered completely.

Chapter 1796: When Things Are Abnormal, Something Is Up!

Mag felt as though he was watching the countdown to the end of his life. The excruciating pain that came from within his soul made him want to end it all as soon as possible.

The sword was already in front of him. The moment it landed, everything would end.

Just then, a soft white glow suddenly landed on him.

Mag regained his senses and a little consciousness, as though someone poured a bucket of ice water over him.

After that, he saw that adorable figure in the bits of his soul fragments. Her kneeling by the bed, and holding his hand looking lonely, her smiling happily in a new dress, her smiling blissfully when she tried the food he made for the first time...

The landing sword suddenly stopped, and chopped off a few strands of hair.

I cannot die!

This time, I cannot die again!

The sword landed, and Mag clenched his fists tightly as he let out a deep growl.

The soul fragments started to regroup, and this painful process was even worse than being torn apart.

"Pause restart!"

"The host is undergoing an abnormal evolution..."

The two lines of small words flashed past Mag's mind.

What Mag did not notice was that somewhere slightly further away, a naked young girl was looking at him curiously. Although she was within the thunder strike, the lightning did not hit her. Instead, it went around her, and formed a vacuum in a two-meter radius around her.

At this moment, the octopus monster was also enduring pain identical to Mag's. It was in so much pain it could not bother to do anything to Mag.

Mag had no idea how long the process was. It felt like a century.

He saw his body, which had just regained the 10th-tier, being restructured within the lightning. It was no longer like a baptism. Instead, it was a rebirth after being completely crushed. The lightning engraved mysterious markings on his bones, and left marks on his muscles.

He watched as his soul got reconstructed after being torn apart, and the two separate sets of memories with a gap in between fused together to become a complete soul. A stable and invincible soul.

Mag opened his eyes. The lightning enveloping his body suddenly dispersed, revealing a vacant land.

Th-this is? Mag looked at his hands. His long and fair fingers looked rather similar to before. However, he knew very clearly how much horrifying power was hidden within this pair of normal-looking hands.

He had already felt what it was like to have 10th-tier strength, but his current strength was beyond the 10th-tier.

Meanwhile, the original Tian Du sword actually became smaller and sleeker. However, it was still a very heavy sword that a normal person could not wield.

On the handle of the sword was a silver lightning logo. When he held the sword in his hand, he could feel the connection with it through his soul.

It was as though it was also reborn in this thunder strike.

"Congratulations on successfully becoming a god!"

The system's voice sounded. It was an unforgettable night that somehow became a great day.

"God?" Mag frowned in bewilderment.

"The 10th-tier is the upper limit in this world. Those who broke through this limit would naturally become a god. According to ancient records, you are the only person in the Norland Continent throughout 100,000 years to be successful in becoming a god," the System replied.

Mag was deep in thought. It seemed becoming a god was just a breakthrough in levels. However, he quickly recalled something. "Does that mean that I've already completed your ultimate mission? Does that mean that you've completed your mission ahead of time?"

"I am the God of Cookery System! God of Cookery System, do you understand? I am here to help you become the God of Cookery, but you've become a god through the thunder strike. This is making it awkward for me, alright?"

“How do you expect me to explain it to them? That I am even worse than a thunder strike? What about my pride? It took me so long to finally rejoin the group!”

The system howled with frustration.

“Er...” Mag raised his brow. He suddenly did not know how to comfort the system.

After the conversation, Mag quickly noticed the young lady not far away.

She was a very beautiful young lady who was floating above the ground silently, watching him.

Her small face was as exquisite as an angel's. Her long, smooth golden hair was let down, and she had a pair of light green eyes. They were bright and clear like the reflection of a green leaf in the morning dew.

She was not wearing any clothes. The holy white light^[1] landed on her fair skin, but it did not trigger any dirty thoughts in one's mind.

The lightning also went around her.

The octopus monster was screeching within the thunder strike, and a beautiful and strange young lady like this one appeared within the thunder strike that had yet to end.

When things are abnormal, something is up!

Mag held the longsword, and the thunder roared. In the next instant, he appeared right in front of that young lady. With the roar of the thunder, he slashed his longsword right in the middle of her head.

The young lady opened her mouth slightly, looking at Mag in disbelief.

She had an innocent expression, just like a feeble little white rabbit.

However, Mag did not waver at all. He knew very well what kind of horrifying powers the Great Old Ones had.

“Host, she was the one who saved you.” The System's voice suddenly sounded in Mag's head.

Right before the longsword landed, it grazed past her. However, the sword projection was still strong enough to sever tens of tentacles.

“What?” Mag looked at the young lady in front of him. She appeared a little scared, but her gaze was still clean and clear. “System, who is she? What is she doing here? Why is she the one who saved me?”

“From the System's observation, she came from this Great Old One. Extreme evilness gave birth to extreme kindness. It had been suppressed, but it seems that the thunder strike forced it out.

“Initially, you could not endure the thunder strike, and wanted to commit suicide. She was the one who helped you pull through the most dangerous stage,” the System explained quickly.

Mag recalled the most painful period and the sudden chill that helped him to regain some clarity. That was how he pulled through the most difficult period. So she was the one who saved him.

Mag lowered his head to look at the golden eggshell shattered on the ground in front of him. He suddenly recalled the golden egg that he saw within the octopus monster's body during the previous thunder strike. It seemed like she came from this egg.

The lightning's threat had already gradually subsided, and the lightning enveloping the sealed area also started to disappear.

The octopus monster's aura had weakened significantly. However, it had still endured the horrifying thunder strike. The tentacles minced from the thunder strike recovered at a visible speed. The red eyes stared at Mag and that young lady.

The horrifying growl started again with apparent frustration. Tens of tentacles came wriggling towards them, and their first target was obviously the young lady.

That young lady inched closer to Mag. She looked at Mag with her clear and innocent eyes, as though asking him for help.

"System, can I kill it now?" Mag asked with a frown as he looked at the wriggling tentacles.

"You currently have the ability to cut it up rapidly. This is a very useful skill in food preparation. However, with its rate of recovery, you would tire yourself to death before you could kill it. However, as long as you did not die of exhaustion, it would not be able to kill you, either."

Chapter 1797: Host, You're Getting Too Full Of Yourself!

The System's reply simply meant that Mag was unable to kill this half of the Great Old One. However, in the current situation where it was still within the seal, as long as he did not court his death, it would be difficult for him to be killed too.

If he was insistent on killing it, the most probable situation would be that he would tire himself to death after cutting up all its tentacles.

"Are gods... so weak?" Mag felt a mixture of feelings. He thought that after becoming a god, he could do whatever he wanted. He did not expect that he would not even be able to kill half of the Great Old One.

"You were conferred as 'god' because of the unique situation in which you went through the thunder strike. You're merely at a level above the 10th-tier, not a real god that could rule the entire world. You can't even control the law of nature.

"Other than the increase in strength and a lifespan 10 times longer, you've not really transcendent, and thus could also be considered a 'pseudo-god'," the System replied.

"One must not go astray," Mag lamented to himself. However, he still felt good inside. After all, he had only used 0.5 of his strength, and could actually succeed in jumping two tiers, to the point of striding over to the level of god.

He did not care if he was a pseudo-god. The strength and life expectancy were what mattered.

A lifespan 10 times longer would be equivalent to 1000 years.

He finally did not have to be troubled over not being able to watch Amy grow up.

“Please do not fret. With my meticulous guidance, you will be able to continue spreading delicacies in this world, and one day become the God of Cookery that even God would acknowledge. Then, you will be able to transcend and become a real god!

“Please do not become too full of yourself!

“Please stay true to your heart!

“Please remember.

“Your main mission is to become the God of Cookery!”

The system was filled with worries, just like a parent afraid that his child would become complacent from getting full marks in an examination.

“I am not worried at all. I am very happy now. Although I can’t control the earth or the weather, I am still the only one in 100,000 years.” Mag raised his brows with a smile as he said, “I would not blame God for bringing me here, but I feel that God’s acknowledgment was not very important. Why must I become the God of Cookery?”

“Host, you’re getting too full of yourself! You—”

“Say, System, If I don’t do my missions anymore, will you also fail your mission? Will you be sent back to be restructured, or will you be thrown into the rubbish dump straight away?”

“Host, you can’t be like this...”

“Host?”

“Daddy... I was wrong... How could cooking be a mission? Cooking is a beautiful experience that brings joy to the chef and the consumer!

“Besides, I am Daddy’s most capable helper. It is my responsibility to help Daddy make even more delicacies so as to bring more variety of food to this world, and allow everyone to be capable of making delicacies as well.

“This is such a noble career. I believe every kind person would be willing to fork out a little time to do something so small.

“What do you say... Daddy?” the System called out.

“Mm-hm. I think it’s alright.” Mag nodded with satisfaction. He looked at the young girl in front of him, and asked, “What do we do with her?”

Objectively, she was part of the Great Old One.

However, from a good-or-bad point of view, she was on the kind side.

From the octopus monster’s perspective, it would definitely not let her live in this world.

“Kindness and evilness cannot coexist. Since she has come into this world, the Great Old Ones are bound to kill her. If you don’t bring her away, she will definitely die here.”

Mag frowned. Bringing her away was not difficult. The troublesome part was how to explain her existence to the powerhouses guarding outside the spell formation.

He couldn't possibly say that the octopus monster gave birth to her.

Or that she was another personality of the octopus monster.

No matter how he put it, she might either be killed or captured and cut up for research.

Ultimately, this maiden was his savior. He could not bring himself to harm her.

Besides, even if she was cut up for research, he didn't think that those fellows outside would be more professional than the system.

"I'll bring you away. Later on, don't make a single sound," Mag told the maiden gently. The maiden appeared to be no more than 14 years old. Her innocent looks would really make one pity her. It was the appearance and aura that men would not be able to reject.

The maiden nodded, but Mag did not know if she actually understood him.

Mag took out his cape, and put it around her. After that, he put his arm around her thin waist, and looked up.

"That octopus monster is still alive!" someone exclaimed when the powerhouses standing by the entrance of the cave saw the sealed region as the lightning dispersed gradually.

The octopus monster, which had most of its tentacles broken off from the thunder strike, looked rather pathetic. However, the octopus monster did not disintegrate. After the thunder strike, its tentacles started growing out rapidly again.

Everyone was shocked by the octopus monster's tanking abilities and rate of recovery. Luckily, the new spell formation for the seal had already been set up, and was not destroyed by the thunder strike. For now, they needed not worry that it would rush out.

"Is Alex... still alive?"

That was another question everyone was very concerned about. If Alex had not rushed into the spell formation just now and caused the thunder strike, there would've been no time to fix the new spell formation.

However, Alex was also unable to escape the horrifying thunder strike, and was struck by the lightning together with the octopus monster.

The octopus monster was already in such a bad situation with its strong defensive skills and quick recovery. It was obvious what would have happened to Alex, who was just a mere human.

Everyone had an answer inside, but they still had certain hopes.

Irina staggered to the edge of the spell formation. She bit her lip as she stared at the ground that was charred from the lightning strike. Burnt tentacles were laying everywhere, but she did not see Alex among the layers of tentacles.

Krassu watched Irina from behind. He opened his mouth and did not say anything, only letting out a sigh.

Everyone else was equally silent.

Putting aside all prejudices and conflicts between races, what Alex did today had won all the powerhouses over.

“How is the situation down there?”

The tribulation cloud had dispersed, and the powerhouses above the cave stared at the charred ground with the same shocked expression. At the center was a crater around 100 meters deep caused by the melting of the rocks due to the high heat.

“Such terrifying lightning... If Alex had really attracted it, I’m afraid he wouldn’t even have been able to save himself,” Louis said with a grave expression.

“The new spell formation has been completed. It’s just a pity that Alex...” Douglas sighed.

Everyone fell silent.

“He’s... dead?” Sally, who was standing far away, was stunned. She subconsciously clenched her fist.

Haha, that annoying fellow is finally dead... Westin could not hide his joy. No one knew how afraid he would be if he found out that Alex was still alive, especially after witnessing the horrifying lightning. He was really terrified.

Is he dead? Is he really dead? Josh might not seem to have much of an expression, but his trembling hands could not conceal how agitated he felt.

Boom!

Just then, a thunderous sound came from underground. At the same time, the ground started shaking violently.

“Excuse me, I’m going home to get changed!”

A figure came out from the hole in the ground, sending sand and dust spiraling up into the sky while he let out a long howl.

Purple lightning flashed over from afar, and picked that figure up as they disappeared into the distance.

He left behind a group of powerhouses with their mouths wide open from shock.

Chapter 1798: I’ll Take Your Life Today!

In the cave, the powerhouses looked at the octopus monster that had a few hundred tentacles severed and was almost buried by stone and sand, and then at the hold right on the roof of the cave in awe.

Alex did not die.

But it seemed his clothes were destroyed by the lightning.

Therefore, he spiraled up and left... while chopping off a few hundred octopus monster tentacles.

Everyone felt even more shock as they looked at the mess in the cave and the octopus monster that was howling hysterically as it banged on the seal.

However, when did the tentacles of this octopus monster become so easily severed?

The stones and dust were automatically repelled when they came into the 1-meter radius of Irina. There was finally a smile on her worried face; at the same time, she was a little puzzled.

“Young and outstanding,” Krassu exclaimed.

“He... seemed to have broken through.” Urien’s eyes lit up.

Outside the cave, when everyone saw the purple lightning disappear on the horizon, they each had different expressions.

In the middle of the charred, black crater was an even deeper hole of around five meters, reaching all the way into the ground.

“Alex is still alive!”

Michael was excited. He could finally rest assured.

The powerhouses from Lantide were also elated.

The powerhouses all saluted in the direction Alex left in. He was a hero who did not care about the cost, and almost gave up his life to save the world.

The eyes of the Roth Empire’s knights were glimmering. The general they were familiar with seemed to be coming back again!

The magic casters from the Magus Tower appeared to have mixed emotions. Alex was after all the legend of the Roth Empire. Although he had already left, they still felt a sense of pride at this very moment.

“Such presence... could he really have transcended to the legendary tier?” Douglas muttered to himself as he watched the figure disappear into the distance.

“Legends are still legends. Old fellows like us couldn’t find the way to break through after so many years. How could a young lad in his early 30s get past so easily?” Franklin shook his head. He paused for a while, and said, “However, if he could endure such a terrifying thunder strike, he must have improved a lot during the three years he went missing. I might not be able to defeat him later.”

“In any case, I wouldn’t be able to survive that thunder strike,” Louis muttered under his breath.

Everyone’s expression changed upon hearing that. Although they were all at the 10th-tier, Franklin and Louis were still the cream of the crop. Even though there was no specific ranking, no one would usually compare themselves.

But why would they put it out there that they could not defeat Alex? Wouldn’t that mean that Alex had already become the best powerhouse of the entire Norland Continent?

Th-this is impossible! Josh clenched his fists as he bit into his lip until it bled.

Alex did not die, and the devil was resealed. All his plans had been foiled by Alex. He had lost his money and his woman.

The worst part was that instead of decreasing, Alex's powers increased, and he was even better than before.

That was no good news to Josh.

He... how is he alive? Westin's face turned as pale as a sheet. He heard Franklin and the others, and stumbled backward as he turned to leave.

"Westin. Back then, you attempted to assassinate me. Since the crisis has been dispelled, I'll take your life today!" Suddenly, an angry exclamation came from the sky. The purple lightning returned, and before Westin could even see a figure, a black longsword was already flying over from the horizon.

"Oh no!!!"

Westin activated all his protective shields all of a sudden. At the same time, he clutched tightly the black rod in his hands, and he hurled it towards the flying sword immediately after turning around.

As a 10th-tier demon, he put almost all the power he had accumulated throughout his whole life behind this rod.

A blood-red figure appeared above the rod. The weapon made from the metal of the deep ocean was his best bet throughout his years roaming around the line.

All he needed to do was block this attack from Alex. The rest of the demons and Chaos City would never watch him die here without doing anything.

The black sword was very fast. It appeared narrower than three years ago, and there were even silver threads of electricity on the sword. It appeared as though it could cut even the space up.

The rod, as thick as a thigh, hit the black longsword, causing the sound of the howling wind. It felt as though the figure was letting out a ghostly cry, making fear come out from within.

Ding!

It was a crisp sound, but the tip of the sword had yet to appear.

The rod was sliced in two like tofu.

"No!"

Westin only had time to let out a fearful cry. The longsword had already stabbed through all his protective shields, and had already pinned Westin to the ground!

Splat.

One half of the sliced iron rod landed on the ground beside Westin's head, as though it was a wordless tombstone.

It was eerily silent.

The demons, who were about to stop Mag, paused in their steps. They looked in shock at the lifeless Westin, who was pinned to the ground, as their eyelids twitched fervently.

Michael's lips moved. But he did not say a word.

All the powerhouses could not contain their shock.

Westin could only be considered average among the 10th-tiers, but was still a 10th-tier powerhouse who had gained fame for a long while. There might be many people at the scene who could defeat him, or kill him at a certain cost, but they would admit that they could never kill him so easily.

That single blow was as quick as lightning. Westin died without being able to put up any effective resistance.

Everyone looked up at the figure sitting on the back of the purple-striped griffin in the sky. There was no question that he had already transcended to that legendary level, and become the strongest man in Norland Continent.

What made everyone fearful was that Alex, who was undefeatable when a sword's length away, had broken the limit of distance, and had a flying sword as fast as lightning, so he could easily kill a magic caster who was casting a spell far away.

"Protect me!" Josh's face turned as white as a sheet as he stumbled towards the two knights closest to him.

The magic casters and knights from the Roth Empire quickly got into formation to surround Josh as they looked up nervously at the figure in the sky and that black longsword that was equally famous compared to its owner.

There was an extra silver lightning symbol on the Tian Du sword, which made it seem a little more tyrannical.

Everyone knew that from today onwards, it would take the top spot among weapons.

The Tian Du sword flew to the sky, and levitated at a man's height above Josh.

"Alex, you cannot kill me! I am the second prince of the Roth Empire! If you kill me, you're putting yourself against the entire world!" Josh shouted with a little tremble in his voice.

He felt the fear of death at the edge of the sword. At this moment, the fear was ever so real, as real as Westin's corpse.

Although he was surrounded by several 10th-tier powerhouses, just like how it was during the assassination back then, Alex was no longer the same person that had to protect his child in front of him right now.

Chapter 1799: The Heart To Kill

Michael brought the powerhouses from Chaos City closer to Josh. If Josh died here today, the Norland Continent would certainly be embroiled in conflict.

The powerhouses of the various tribes also had their guard up.

The forest troll powerhouses also ran towards Josh.

There had been many suspicious points regarding the assassination on that rainy night, but there were always rumors related to Josh.

Alex had slain Westin today, and now he was pointing his sword at Josh. This seemed to have proven everything.

“I will not kill you today. I will spare your measly life for you to go back and tell Andre that if he chooses to embrace war, I will go to his palace and set off a firework even more brilliant than this.” Mag scoffed, and said, “As for your life, I will claim it one day.”

After Mag said that, rays of light shot out from the Tian Du sword, and passed by the powerhouses towards Josh as they grazed past his face.

Blood splattered everywhere, and one of Josh’s ears flew before a bolt of lightning disintegrated it.

The Tian Du sword morphed into a bolt of lightning, and returned to Mag’s hand.

“No!” Josh screamed as he covered his ear. He held his head in fear as he hid behind a knight, screaming, “Save me! Save me!!!”

Mag glanced at Josh, and left, with the other powerhouses watching him with fear and respect.

The knights came back to their senses only then. Their backs were already drenched with perspiration.

If Mag wanted to kill Josh just now, they would not even be able to stop him.

Michael stopped in his tracks. He watched the purple-striped griffin disappear on the horizon, and let out a sigh of relief. To be able to keep in mind the big picture at this juncture, he was Alex indeed.

“It’s not easy to be a prince in the future,” Douglas lamented as he watched Josh screaming and trembling with fear.

“He has the heart to kill if he isn’t going to end it easy for him. Alex has become more ruthless compared to the past,” Louis said as he clicked his tongue.

Mag lifted a corner of his cape so that the maiden in his embrace could poke her face out for some fresh air.

Perhaps it was because of the height, but the maiden grabbed his waist rather nervously. However, she was looking around curiously with her clear eyes.

“Ah Zi, go straight to the Blue Grassland,” Mag said as he patted Ah Zi’s back softly.

The crisis in Chaos City had been averted. It was time he went back to pick Amy and the rest home while he thought of a suitable identity for the maiden.

As for Josh, he could’ve killed him previously.

However, ending his life in a single blow was too easy on him considering how bad of a plight he had caused Alex and his daughter to end up in.

Letting him go, but also letting him know clearly that he would die, and no one could save him.

The sword hanging above his head could drop any time, and that was a fear that could destroy anyone's will.

What a beautiful method.

I hope he doesn't go insane before I take action. Mag smiled without any sympathy.

The maiden in his embrace suddenly looked up at him.

Mag realized that after leaving the Thunderstorm Mountains, there was no need to continue hiding her. Hence, he quickly put her on the griffin's back.

Although she only had a cape over her, it did not conceal the maiden's purity as she looked at him with her clear eyes.

"Hi, I'm Mag. I'm very grateful that you've saved me just now. How should I address you?" Mag said gently as he looked at the maiden.

The maiden looked at him for a while before shaking her head slightly. She still did not say a word.

"You can't understand the common tongue?" Mag thought for a while. Although she appeared to be 13 or 14 years old, she actually just hatched from an egg.

"System, do you have the Great Old Ones' language system in your language-learning machine?" Mag asked inwardly.

"She's a mute, and cannot make a sound. Don't waste your effort," the system replied quickly.

"Mute?" Mag was a little shocked. However, ever since this maiden appeared, she really had not spoken. She was quiet whether she was fearful or happy.

That was troublesome. She could not understand or speak, and most probably would not be able to understand body language. Communication would be basically impossible.

Mag looked at the cape on the maiden. The first thing he had to do now was to get her some suitable clothes. Otherwise, he would not be able to explain things to Amy and the rest.

"System, I want female clothing," Mag said inside.

"Are you serious?" The system was a little expectant.

"I want to custom-make a set of clothes for her." Mag rolled his eyes.

Mag opened the female clothing store, and quickly purchased a soft and white long down jacket, as well as some lingerie and a pair of black and white snow boots. It was just right for this season.

The system's speed was very fast. In three minutes, Mag retrieved a package delivered to him from behind, and passed the clothes inside to the maiden.

The maiden looked at Mag, and tilted her head. She instinctively reached out for the clothes, and the cape slid down her fair shoulders. The cape was about to fall off completely, but she did not appear to care.

Mag quickly reached over to pull the cape back up, and used a pin to fasten both sides together before heaving a sigh of relief.

However, he realized something very important. She was a newborn, and did not even know the differences between man and woman, or even the importance of wearing clothes, much less how to put on these complicated pieces of clothing.

Mag knew, of course, how to put them on. After all, he was a man who could undo a bra with a hand within a second.

However, it was not right to do something bad to her just because she was young.

The maiden held on to a pile of clothes, and looked at Mag with bewilderment.

“System, make a sex education video suitable for deaf-mute children, as well as a tutorial on how to wear the clothes. I’ll buy them all.” Mag paused, and added, “If she really cannot make a sound, get a progressive sign language tutorial video in as well.”

“That’s... a little difficult.”

“Right, I thought my mission was rather difficult too...”

“Daddy, don’t be anxious, I’ll settle it right now. Not for 9999, not for 5999, just at the cost price of 1999!” The system’s delighted voice rang. In no time at all, a 12.5-inch tablet appeared in Mag’s hands.

The interface was simple, with no fancy software and just three videos: deaf-mute girls sex education video, recognizing clothes and how to wear them, and sign language progressive tutorial.

Mag tapped on the clothing video, and passed the tablet to the maiden. He pointed to her eyes and then to the tablet, motioning her to watch the video.

The maiden received the tablet. The main character in the tablet looked exactly like her. She also had no clothes on. She started picking up the clothes one by one, and showed a detailed tutorial on how to wear them.

Chapter 1800: In That Case, I’m Her Father

While the maiden was watching the tutorial, Mag started to reflect on himself.

He did a little trial just now, and killed Westin easily, showing the distance between a god and the 10th-tier.

Bypassing tens of 10th-tier powerhouses to claim Josh’s ear was just showing off. If he had missed by just a little, it would’ve been Josh’s head that had been gone.

It was not that the 10th-tier was an amateur in front of Mag. It was just that they were still unable to get used to his sudden speed, which caused them to make a misjudgment on when they should take action and defend.

Telekinesis was an ability that a spatial magic caster would have. Of course, some who were not spatial magic casters were still able to use similar spells to achieve that.

After Mag had become a god, the most useful skill he gained was to control his sword with his mind.

His existence was just like a computer program bug: a knight who could make his sword fly...

But that was cool.

The Tian Du sword seemed to have evolved with him in the thunder strike, and obtained an electrifying property. When he was controlling the sword, its speed was even faster than Ah Zi.

This perfectly solved the problem that close combat knights faced when dealing with a group of long-range offensive magic casters.

You could cast your spells, and I could make my sword fly.

Your magic could never be faster than my flying sword.

“No wonder gods would be blocked. That’s just like cheating, and it would affect the playing experience of all other players,” Mag lamented to himself.

Other than flying his sword, Mag’s physical body was also greatly improved. One could really say he was reborn. Even his speed was leveled up to the extreme. He even felt that he could fight it out with a giant dragon without any weapons.

As for his sword techniques, Mag felt that there was no need for all that fancy stuff, since he could just end things with one blow.

Of course, it was mainly because he didn’t gain any of them...

Otherwise, he wouldn’t mind showing off a little.

His lifespan was not something he could verify. The system said it had increased by 10 folds. If a normal person could live up to 100 years old, he would at least be able to live to 1000 years old.

Of course, that would only be so ideally.

It was just like how a turtle could live up to 1000 years old, and if you reared it well, it could even see you off at your deathbed, but if not, it might not even survive three days.

A man would always meet with many accidents in his life. The longer he lived, the more the accidents. A small cleaver could even end your life.

Mag glanced at the maiden, who was watching the video seriously, and started to pick up the clothes to take a look. He felt as though he had dug another hole for himself.

“It’s great to become a god.” Mag spread his arms, and lay on Ah Zi’s back. He squinted at the glaring sun, and smiled relaxedly.

He had carried too many things on him in this strange world. The revenge etched in his heart and the stress coming from his powerful enemy was all mountains of stress piling on him that made it hard for him to even breathe.

At this point, it felt as though he could finally put down all the burden and pressure on him. He had the ability to protect everything he wanted to protect, and finally had the right to really enjoy life.

"Life's good," Mag said with a smile.

Just when Mag was about to take a little nap, he heard some rustling sounds coming from the maiden. Mag turned and saw that she was undoing the cape, revealing a part of her shoulder.

"Wait!" Mag bolted right up, and quickly stopped her from proceeding. As he clicked open the sex education video, he got Ah Zi to fly lower.

Mag found a clean little cave, and brought the maiden in. He motioned for her to change in there, and left the cave.

After around 10 minutes, the maiden walked out of the cave with her new clothes on, skipping happily towards Mag. She even turned around like the maiden in the video did and smiled brightly.

"Do you like it?" Mag asked with a smile. The young lady appeared quite happy, and her cheeky look was rather cute.

However, he quickly realized that the maiden did not understand him, and could not help but feel a little pity.

However, the maiden paused for a little, and suddenly nodded. After that, she reached her right hand out, and put her thumb to her index finger, showing Mag a clumsy-looking finger heart.

To have a maiden dressed in a white down jacket showing him a heart in the ice and snow was like the sun in winter, making Mag feel warm inside.

Her eyes were as clear as the morning dew, innocent and pure.

Yes. She was still a simple and pure child who had just opened her eyes to see the world.

At that split second, Mag suddenly wanted to protect her, all the way until she could protect herself.

"System, if I had not attracted lightning to strike the octopus monster, she would not have been born into this world, correct?"

"Theoretically, you can say so."

"Which means that she only exists because of me."

"There's nothing wrong with this logic too."

"In that case, I'm her father."

"Your logic is really... However, does that mean that the octopus monster is her mother?"

"Shut up! Did the sky and I give birth to you?"

"Erm..."

"Do you have a problem?"

“N-no problem. Whatever floats your boat. I don’t mind having a younger sister...”

After Mag completed his own logic, he looked at the maiden dotingly with a smile, and said, “From today onwards, I’m your father, and I will name you Annie.”

The maiden looked at Mag thoughtfully, and opened her mouth. She mouthed out the word “Annie”, but still did not make a sound.

“Annie.

“Annie.

“Annie.”

Mag repeated thrice.

The maiden smiled and nodded in reply to Mag.

“Let’s go, Annie, I’ll bring you to meet family and friends.” Mag blew a whistle, and Ah Zi, who was circling in the sky, landed gently at the entrance of the cave.

Mag was initially worried that Annie would be afraid of Ah Zi, but he didn’t expect that not only was she not afraid, she even reached her hand out towards Ah Zi.

Ah Zi glanced at the small Annie proudly, but the next moment, it moved its neck toward her hand, and allowed her to caress it, even closing its eyes comfortably.

Annie smiled radiantly, and even put her face to Ah Zi’s head, as though they were going through a special type of communication.

Mag smiled at the scene. It seemed like they could get along very well together.

The purple-striped griffin rose to the sky once again, and flew towards the north.

Because of Alex, the new spell formation was successfully activated, and the octopus monster was resealed. That was how Chaos City’s crisis was averted.

Chaos City was in charge of cleaning up the cave and sealing the place up completely. This place had become the forbidden land of the Norland Continent. The various races would send 10th-tier powerhouses to guard the place on a rotational basis to ensure that there would not be any problems in the future.

The various powerhouses had left the Thunderstorm Mountains, and returned to Chaos City, while the Roth Empire’s powerhouses escorted Josh back, leaving two others to settle everything else.

There was no doubt that Alex had gone beyond the 10th-tier, and that would be the biggest factor that changed the Norland Continent.