

Stay At home 1881

Chapter 1881: After That Came The Roasted Goose... Slurp

Ugly Duckling spun in the air, and was brought upwards by the air current. It started flailing its paws around in a fluster.

“Ugly Duckling!” Amy flew up with it almost instinctively. A pair of translucent wings appeared on her back as she dashed towards Ugly Duckling.

“Hm?” Mag was similarly surprised. Ah Zi had always been very mature. Although it might occasionally be a little mischievous, it would not usually play such pranks.

However, after seeing that Amy went flying out with Ugly Duckling, Mag was no longer worried that the latter would fall down.

Ugly Duckling closed its eyes as it waved its paws in the air, disappearing upwards with the rising air current. After hanging in the air for a while, it suddenly started falling.

“Meow!”

Ugly Duckling’s orange fur stood on its ends immediately as it flailed its paws around in a futile attempt to grab something.

Amy was already behind Ugly Duckling, and was about to reach out to grab it.

However, at this moment, the two small silver wing marks on Ugly Duckling’s back suddenly evolved to become two small silver wings, causing its falling body to hover in mid-air.

“Hmm?”

Amy’s stretched arms paused in mid-air as she stared in shock at Ugly Duckling, which grew a pair of furry wings.

“It’s actually flying? And even grew wings?” Mag looked at Ugly Duckling, equally shocked. The two wings were very small, just the size of an adult’s palm. In comparison to Ugly Duckling’s round body, the wings should not be able to hold its weight up.

Mag had long felt that Ugly Duckling was not ordinary. At least, it should not be just an orange fatty that only knew how to eat.

In that case, Ah Zi’s actions were not pranks, but an attempt to trigger Ugly Duckling’s potential?

“Has it already grown to become a swan? In that case...” Irina stroked her chin, deep in thought.

Ugly Duckling was also stunned that it would suddenly be suspended in mid-air.

However, upon hearing Irina’s voice, it looked down instinctively.

“Meow!”

The pair of small wings froze, and Ugly Duckling’s hovering body started falling again.

However, Amy acted fast this time, and scooped it up. After that, she flapped her wings gently, and held Ugly Duckling up in front of her. She looked at it with a smile, and said, "Ugly Duckling, open your eyes."

Upon hearing Amy's voice, Ugly Duckling opened its eyes slowly, and meowed a couple of times at Amy with grievance.

"Look, you've grown wings! Also, you were flying just now, and hovered in mid-air. Do it once again to show me," Amy said expectantly as she fiddled with its little wings.

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Ugly Duckling turned back to look at itself, and was stunned immediately.

"Here, try flapping your wings like me." Amy flapped her translucent wings gently as she guided Ugly Duckling along.

Ugly Duckling stared at its wings for a while before focusing on trying to control its little wings.

The two little wings did not successfully flap. Instead, they swirled around, appearing like they were doing some amateur tricks.

"Not like that, like this." Amy pressed its wings together, and demonstrated again.

Ugly Duckling observed seriously, and appeared to be better at its wing tricks.

"I think you're just doing it on purpose." Amy glared at it.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling looked at her with an innocent face.

"In that case, I'm going to let go. I hope you learn how to flap your wings correctly before you land on the ground." Amy let go of Ugly Duckling.

Ugly Duckling meowed softly, and started falling once again.

In the midst of its fluster, Ugly Duckling still instinctively flapped its wings. However, its fancy wing tricks could not help it stay suspended or fly upwards successfully. Instead, it made Ugly Duckling struggle more in the air, and that accelerated its fall.

Ah Zi was flying at a very high altitude, and was at least a few kilometers above the ground. It also swooped downwards with Ugly Duckling.

After letting Ugly Duckling go, Amy also flew downwards, maintaining a safe distance between her and Ugly Duckling.

Mag knew what Amy was thinking of. She wanted to let Ugly Duckling learn how to fly under extreme conditions, just like what Ah Zi did.

This actually fitted the survival of the fittest theory in the natural world. On top of that, Amy, who was flying with Ugly Duckling, even made a protective shield around it. In the natural world, even Ugly Duckling's mother would not do that.

Ugly Duckling's wild wing trips made it a swooping headless fly as it drilled head-down.

Ah Zi was getting stitches from laughing at the side. It had never seen anything as stupid.

Meanwhile, Annie watched Ugly Duckling worriedly. However, seeing that Amy was flying down with Ugly Duckling made Annie a little less worried.

Ugly Duckling was falling at a really rapid speed. In no time at all, it was only less than 50 meters above the ground. Below it were big, hard rocks. If Ugly Duckling were to fall at that speed, its head would definitely get crushed.

“How stupid.” Amy sighed. She flapped her wings, and increased her descent, closing in on Ugly Duckling quickly as she got ready to scoop it up.

Ugly Duckling started twirling its wings around even more rapidly as it saw the ground getting closer.

However, it suddenly seemed to have realized that the twirling and fancy wing tricks would not help it fly. Its floundering wings suddenly stopped moving, and opened up naturally.

At the same time, its falling body suddenly stopped, and started to rise as though an air current beneath it had pushed it up.

Amy quickly turned to the side. Otherwise, she would have smacked Ugly Duckling, who finally stopped falling, straight into the ground. However, she was not angry at all. Instead, she looked at Ugly Duckling in shock as she exclaimed, “It actually stopped!”

Ah Zi, which stopped in mid-air, and everyone on its back looked at Ugly Duckling in shock.

It was apparent that Ugly Duckling was a little shocked too. However, it seemed to have really understood something this time. It stopped all the fancy tricks it was doing, and tried to flap its wings slowly.

Its round body started rising slowly. Although it was still rather unsteady, at least it was still moving upwards.

“Ugly Duckling, you’ve learned how to fly!” Amy exclaimed after watching it fly for a while, and flying alongside Ugly Duckling.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling meowed, and even spun around carefully. It was getting a little proud after overcoming its fear of heights.

“It was said that after the Ugly Duckling flew into the air, it would become a white swan, and after that came the roasted goose... slurp,” Amy said with a chuckle.

“Meow!”

Ugly Duckling was startled, and started crash-landing once again.

Thankfully, Ah Zi managed to scoop Ugly Duckling back onto its back with a breath.

Ugly Duckling scurried into Annie’s embrace, and shuddered with fear.

“I’m just kidding.” Amy reached her hand out, and caressed Ugly Duckling’s head. After that, she touched its small wings, and disdainfully said, “The wings are too skinny.”

Whoosh!

Ugly Duckling’s little wings disappeared, and turned back into a pair of silver wing marks.

Ugly Duckling stuck its head into Annie’s arms, shutting everyone off.

“Let’s go, Ah Zi. Time to set off.” Mag patted Ah Zi with a smile.

Ah Zi flapped its wings and ascended once again, disappearing into the distance.

A vast land of primeval forests appeared in their sight, and spread out endlessly toward the horizon.

Chapter 1882: Did Ah Zi Bring Ugly Duckling Along To Commit Suicide In A Lake?

During the racial war in the past, the giant dragons used their overwhelming power to claim Dragon Island, the Taran Forest, which was the most fertile piece of land in the Norland Continent, and a part of the Boundless Sea Realm.

The giant dragons respected the sky, and saw themselves as the rulers of the skies.

Therefore, even the weakest tribe of the giant dragons would wish to have a spot on Dragon Island instead of being in the fertile forest under Dragon Island.

Within a century, the Taran Forest had become the heaven of animals, plants, and magic beasts. The ecosystem was left almost untouched, and therefore it was teeming with life.

The temperature increased gradually further south.

The snow mountains had long disappeared behind, and right below them was the lush green vegetation.

“This place might be the last clean piece of land on the Norland Continent,” Irina said softly as she looked at the forest beneath.

The Wind Forest of the past had been even more beautiful than this place.

The racial war which lasted centuries had destroyed large areas of the forest, and the towers of castles and high walls built within the forest after the war had once again slaughtered the land.

“Yes. Even though the giant dragons were rather overbearing back then, they did leave a piece of clean land behind for the Norland Continent.” Mag nodded. This endless stretch of the forest took up nearly a third of the Norland Continent.

Ah Zi was not flying fast, as it was mainly accommodating Ugly Duckling and Amy, who were learning how to fly by the side.

Under Amy’s guidance, Ugly Duckling, which could not fly straight initially, could already maintain a straight line while flying.

Although its two small meaty wings looked rather cute, they could help Ugly Duckling fly pretty quickly.

It was just that Ugly Duckling’s round body made it look like an overweight bee flying from afar.

“Ugly Duckling, from today onwards, I will not be restricting your food. Grow up quickly. I want to ride on you and fly together,” Amy said expectantly beside Ugly Duckling.

Ugly Duckling’s eyes lit up immediately, and it nodded happily.

“But, you have to grow bigger, and not fatter. There is a difference,” Amy added.

Ugly Duckling blinked, seemingly failing to understand what Amy said.

“Say, what exactly is Ugly Duckling? A type of magic beast?” Mag asked.

“It should be a type of magic beast. Either it’s a little stupid, or its bloodline is not inferior to Ah Zi for it to dare to raise a temper at Ah Zi,” Irina said as she looked at Ugly Duckling.

“Err... That’s really hard to tell.” Mag frowned.

On top of that, Ugly Duckling was brought up by Amy, and it had been seeing 10th-tier powerhouses ever since young. Usually, when 10th-tier powerhouses entered the restaurant, it could not even be bothered about them. Therefore, it was possible that Ugly Duckling was just very brave.

“Although it’s ugly right now, it might grow to be good-looking.”

“It might not grow to be good-looking, but it will definitely grow fat.” Mag shook his head.

Soon, Amy and Ugly Duckling returned to the griffin’s back, tired from flying. After that, Ah Zi increased speed.

“Father, are we going to catch piggies again today?” Amy asked Mag while holding Ugly Duckling.

“Oh, no. We’re not going to Dragon Island this time.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He didn’t think that the little fellow still remembered that he brought her over to Dragon Island to catch the Fiery Pig.

“I see. Then are we still going to play in the little dragons’ caves? They leave all their money lying on the ground,” Amy said expectantly.

“We’re not going this time. We’ll go again when they’ve saved up even more.” Mag tried to hold back his laughter.

“Oh, alright then.” Amy nodded. She looked left and right, and her gaze suddenly landed somewhere below. Her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, “Look, there’s a huge lake there!”

“That’s one of our destinations. Jab Lake. Let’s go down, Ah Zi.” Mag patted Ah with a smile.

“Ow~”

Ah Zi let out a long howl, and dove down.

It was a large lake surrounded by forest trees. Streams and rivers from various parts of the forest flowed and gathered here to become a sapphire within the forest.

This giant lake was dotted with big and small islands.

Ah Zi spread its wings and landed on the largest, stablest island.

“Wow, there’s fruits everywhere.” Amy jumped onto the ground, and quickly climbed up a tree. She picked a large yellow fruit, and waved it at Mag. “Father, is this yellow fruit edible?”

“Yes. You can eat it.” Mag looked at the supersized mango in Amy’s hand, and continued, “but you have to peel the skin off first.”

Jab Lake nourished this island, and the sunlight all year round made this place a fruit kingdom.

There were various types of fruits on this island. It was just like an orchard. On top of that, the fruits were bigger than anywhere else, and one could smell the fresh fruity scent in the air. This was the best moment on Jab Lake in the year.

Mag and the others landed on the ground as well. Ugly Duckling was about to jump down when Ah Zi flapped its wings, swinging the former back onto its back. Ah Zi flew into the sky, and dove right into the lake.

Splash!

Water splattered everywhere, and Ah Zi and Ugly Duckling disappeared beneath the surface of the lake.

“Did Ah Zi bring Ugly Duckling along to commit suicide in a lake?” Amy sat on a tree branch, and exclaimed, “The swan I reared up... can’t just disappear like that, right?”

“Don’t worry. Ah Zi won’t do anything silly.” Mag shook his head. It was a good thing for Ah Zi to have a playmate so that it would not be so lonely.

Boom!

After a while, the calm water surface exploded. Ah Zi shot out of the water with a five-meter-long fish in its mouth. At the end of the fish’s tail hung an orange cat.

“I see, they went to catch fishes. It seems like Ugly Duckling learned how to swim.” Amy blinked. “But is this a cooperation?”

Ugly Duckling bit tightly onto the tail of that huge fish, while Ah Zi was biting onto the fish’s head. It did seem like they had cooperated in this catch.

However, Ah Zi was a 10th-tier, purple-striped griffin. It would not need the help of Ugly Duckling to catch a fish. It just wanted a playmate.

“Howl, howl, howl~” Ah Zi called out to Mag as it placed the fish in front of him.

“Father. They want to eat grilled fish.” Amy climbed down the tree with a half-eaten mango. She looked at the huge fish, and swallowed her saliva. “I also want to try the taste of grilled fish.”

“Alright. I’ll grill it for all of you.” Mag nodded with a smile. The fish was five meters long, and Mag did not expect such a huge fish to exist in this freshwater lake. It looked rather similar to a grass carp, but it had two long whiskers.

Mag was good at grilling fish. However, he had never grilled such a large fish before.

Mag chopped down two trees to build a large grilling rack. He placed the marinated fish on the rack, and proceeded to search for some dried twigs and branches for the fire. After that, he started grilling the fish.

Ah Zi, Ugly Duckling, and Amy squatted at the side, watching the large fish on the grilling rack spin slowly.

Chapter 1883: Amy Alex

Grilling a large fish required a lot of skill. Thankfully, Mag always had good technique, and everyone knew that.

The fish, which was more than five meters long, was placed on the huge grilling rack. Below the fish was a charcoal fire burning on fruit tree branches. The fish skin sizzled over the fire, and the fragrance of the fish started wafting out in no time at all.

The large fish had thick meat, and this fish alone was akin to a whole cow. To cook the entire fish, it would have to take very long.

If there was a mega size oven, Mag would also like to put it in the oven to bake it.

Even though there was no oven, there was still Amy.

Mag made a simple oven using sheets of metal, and kept the charcoal fire. After that, he got Amy to throw out some fireballs at various sides of the metal sheets to ensure the temperature of the grilled fish was consistent within the "oven".

This process went on for around half an hour. During the cooking process, Mag brushed some oil on the fish, and got Amy to pause on the fireballs. When it was done, Mag opened up the metal sheet oven.

A large golden-brown grilled fish appeared before their eyes. The rich grilled fish fragrance wafted over immediately.

Mag grabbed a handful of cumin powder, and threw it into the air. The powder landed evenly on the grilled fish, giving it additional fragrance and an additional sizzle.

Gulp.

The three fellows, who had been squatting at the side and watching, could not help but swallow their saliva.

Ugly Duckling reached a paw out towards the fish's tail, but was quickly stopped by Amy. "Don't be impatient. The fish tail is mine."

"Meow, meow?"

Ugly Duckling turned its head around to look at Amy, as though it was unable to accept that fact.

"Is it done?" Irina walked over with a large plate filled with a variety of fruits. There were mangos, watermelons, and others that Mag could not identify. However, they looked very juicy.

"Yes, it's done." Mag nodded with a smile. "Ah Zi and Ugly Duckling have prepared a feast for us today."

“Hooooowl~”

Ah Zi howled proudly, and looked at Mag panderingly.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling followed suit, and reached its paw out for the fishtail again. That was its last insistence.

“Here, I’ll give you guys the head and the tail.” Mag took out Fat Head Fish, and the large fish head, together with a large section of meat, was severed with a swift chop. Mag tapped it gently with the knife, and the head flew out.

Ah Zi, which had been waiting for a long time, flew up to catch the head with its mouth. After that, it brought the fish head to a tree nearby to enjoy it.

After that, Mag cut out a piece of the fin, and threw it to Ugly Duckling.

Ugly Duckling jumped up, and bit onto the fin that was almost its size. It brought the fin to a clean stone nearby, and started nibbling on it. The crunchy fin let out a crispy sound as Ugly Duckling ate. Ugly Duckling was so happy it was swinging its tail from side to side.

“It’s ours next.” Mag took out some plates, and cut out the meat, together with the skin, near the head area, and passed it to Amy, Annie, and Irina.

A small table was set up in the shade of a tree. A cool breeze blew over from the lake, and the air was filled with a wonderful fruity scent. They all had a piece of grilled fish each, and there was even a large plate of fruits in the middle.

Mag and Irina opened a bottle of red wine. Meanwhile, Amy and Annie had some fresh fruit juice.

“To Amy, who won the championship at the Magic Caster Tournament!” Mag lifted his glass as he toasted.

“Congratulations, Amy. You have broken a series of records I left behind. You have taken over your mum’s legacy in thrashing the Magus Tower.” Irina raised her cup as well.

Annie passed a little green grasshopper she made with aloe vera to Amy with a smile.

“It’s so cute! Thank you, Big Sister Annie!” Annie received the little grasshopper with a smile, and raised her glass of fruit juice. “Cheers!”

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They clinked their glasses gently, and took a sip. After that, they began to settle the grilled fish in front of them.

The large fish had exceptionally thick and fresh meat. The fish, which had been scaled, was grilled to a nice golden brown. The fish’s belly was slit open with a small knife, and one could already feel how crispy the skin was. At the same time, the meat under the skin was exceptionally tender.

Mag used a fork to feed the meat, together with the skin, into his mouth. The tender meat melted in his mouth almost immediately. The crispy fish skin was increasingly fragrant the more he chewed on it. The spices gave the fish a wonderful taste, which filled the entire mouth cavity as he chewed.

Although it was a freshwater fish that had grown to such a large size, the meat was neither fishy nor dry.

This method of grilling was a little different from how Mag did it at the restaurant. However, even without the gravy and continued cooking on the charcoal fire, it still had a unique grilled flavor.

The grilled fish disappeared in no time at all. They finished off with some chilled watermelon, and life felt complete at that moment.

“The grilled fish is really good. Father, I want more,” Amy told Mag expectantly after she finished the fish on her plate.

“Meow~”

“Ow~”

Ugly Duckling and Ah Zi had returned to the grilling rack, and were also looking at Mag expectantly.

“Here.” Mag cut off some meat for them with a smile again. The five-meter-long fish was almost gone; most of it had gone to Ah Zi’s and Ugly Duckling’s stomach.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling, whose belly was large and round after the feast, lay facing up on a stone as it licked its mouth with satisfaction. It was the first time it had experienced being full since it had been born. It was indeed a blissful feeling.

Ah Zi was still gnawing at the fish head at the side. This might be a large fish to everyone, but it really could not really fill it up.

However, the grilled fish tasted way better than raw fish. Even the bones were flavorful.

Mag and his family had already started on their fruits. There was chilled fresh fruit juice and freshly picked fruits accompanied by the breeze. How relaxing.

“So blissful~ Burp~,” Amy said happily as she bit into the chilled watermelon.

Annie also had a smile on her face as she held a glass of fruit juice.

Mag looked at the glistening lake, and then at Irina, Amy, and Annie beside him. He had his wife and two daughters around on such a relaxing day. Such a worry-free life was indeed comfortable.

“Amy. Father and Mother have something to tell you today,” Mag began after glancing at Irina.

Irina also looked at Amy with a smile.

“Hm?” Amy sat up straight and looked at the two adults curiously. She guessed, “Could it be that I am going to be an older sister?”

Mag and Irina felt embarrassed immediately at the same time. They did not expect that the first thing the little fellow thought of was another baby.

“You’re not going to become an older sister. It’s just some things about your mother and I. It was also something that you’ve asked me about often in the past.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

Amy blinked and listened seriously.

“I am Mag Alex. The number one knight on the Norland Continent. She is the princess of the Wind Forest, Irina, and you are our daughter, Amy Alex,” Mag said seriously.

Chapter 1884: As Long As Someone Takes More Initiative

Amy’s mouth dropped open in shock. After a very long while, she said, “In that case, am I the legendary second-generation powerhouse?”

Second-generation powerhouse was a term used in this world to describe the children of the powerhouses. After the world achieved peace in recent years, this term had been slowly recognized by the masses, and even a child like Amy knew it.

“Yes.” Mag nodded and looked at Amy worriedly.

Amy blinked. She suddenly realized a very important thing. She looked at Irina, and her eyes reddened slightly. “So Big Sister Irina, you really are my mother.”

“Mm-hm. I’m sorry for not telling you about it immediately, Amy,” Irina said apologetically with a nod.

A tear rolled down the corner of Amy’s eye. However, she quickly wiped it away. She shook her head, and said, “It’s alright... I’m just... I’m just too happy... Amy has a mother too. I’m not a motherless child...”

“I will never leave you again in the future.” Irina held Amy gently in her embrace, and pressed her lips together as her eyes reddened.

“Mm-hm... mm-hm, mm-hm...” Amy nodded as she held Irina back tightly.

Mag let out a sigh of relief. *This child is so sensible it breaks one’s heart.*

If it were not because the both of them had enemies everywhere, they would never bear to let Amy go through all this.

Now that he had recovered his full strength and even improved, and Irina had no more worries, it was time to tell Amy about it.

This was also the decision he made after discussing it with Irina.

After a while, Amy calmed down gradually. She looked up from Irina’s embrace, and stared at her face for a very long while. She reached out to caress Irina’s face, and said, “So the face I saw in my dreams was really my mother. I saw your face in your dreams. It really is exactly the same.”

Irina stroked Amy’s head with a smile, and said, “In the future, you can see me when you wake up. You don’t have to look for me in your dreams.”

“Mm-hm, mm-hm.” Amy nodded her head hard and smiled brightly.

“But, Father and Mother are so powerful, why did you separate? I heard from the customers that Alex is a brave dragon slayer and also the most powerful knight on the Norland Continent. All the baddies are afraid of him.” After a while, Amy raised her doubts to the two of them.

Mag thought for a while, and looked at Amy as he explained, “Even though we were both very strong back then, after you were born, because of some baddies, we were very severely injured. I hid my identity and brought you to Chaos City, while your mother was trapped in the Wind Forest. She had yet to recover from her injuries, and was unable to fight those baddies. That’s why we couldn’t reunite.”

“Who are those baddies who bullied you? I want to shoot them up into the sky with my fireballs!” Amy said angrily.

“Most of them are already dead. As for the rest of them, Father can settle them as well. Amy just has to be happy every day.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “I am much stronger than before now. Those baddies aren’t my match.”

“Mm-hm. I knew right from the start that Father is the most powerful.” Amy nodded and looked at Mag with admiration.

Irina let out a soft cough, and said seriously, “I am very powerful too.”

Amy looked at the two of them, and asked expectantly, “In that case, can I tell others that my father is the dragon slayer Alex and my mother is the elf princess?”

She wanted to announce to the entire world that she had a mother, and she was the most beautiful and most powerful mother in the world.

“We want Amy to decide.” Mag looked at Amy. “We still have some difficult enemies right now. They are everywhere. If we publicize our relationship, we might have to leave Chaos City and Mamy Restaurant for a while in order to protect you until we’ve gotten rid of all the potential danger.”

“Leave?!” Amy was stunned. “Does that mean we will be separated from Big Sister Miya, Daphne, and the rest?”

“Yes. If we continue staying near them, we might bring them danger.” Mag nodded.

The reason why Andre and the other powerhouses were so wary of him was not only because he had broken through the 10th-tier and become a demigod. It was also because he appeared to have nothing tying him down.

No one knew where he was, and they could not find any of his weaknesses. He might just appear by your bedside, and was just like a sword of Damocles. That was what terrified them.

Someone as powerful as Alex, carrying Amy on his back on that rainy night, was destined not to be able to step out of that long street.

His enemies were still powerful, even more powerful than before.

However, as long as they could not find him, they would always be the passive side.

Coming clean with Amy was just because they wanted her to know that her birth mother was Irina, and was already by her side.

As for whether to declare it to the world, he would respect Amy's decision.

Amy considered seriously for a while, and replied to Mag, "If I don't say anything, will Mother continue to be by our side? Will the restaurant continue to open? Will the big sisters continue to work? Can I continue going to Chaos School and learn magic from my masters?"

"Yes." Mag nodded. "There would be no changes, at least for now."

"In that case, it's fine that only I know it. I have a mother, and that is the most important thing to me. The rest doesn't matter." Amy smiled. "I like Mother and I like my friends and my current life."

"Alright. We'll respect your decision." Mag nodded his head with a smile.

"Don't worry. In no time at all, I can openly become the lady boss of the Mamy Restaurant and your mother," Irina said with a smile as she pinched Amy's face.

"Are you going to declare it?" Amy looked at her as she blinked her eyes.

"No, Since you can live your life with another identity, why can't I enter your lives with another identity?" Irina smiled at Mag. "As long as someone takes more initiative, he might be able to woo me again, isn't that so?"

"Did you hear that, Father? You have to do your best," Amy encouraged as she held her fist and looked at Mag.

"As a man with an aloof and mature character, I am usually in charge of collecting all the young ladies' admiration. If I am suddenly too proactive towards a certain pretty young lady, that would go against my character," Mag said calmly.

Chapter 1885: Paratrooper One, Ready To Go!

"What?"

Amy's eyes widened even more.

On the other hand, Irina narrowed her eyes slightly. A dangerous gleam flickered in her eyes.

Mag's eyelids twitched. He suddenly felt a little nervous?

He naturally wouldn't reject such a romantic thing like falling in love again.

However, this involved a question of who took the initiative.

Of course, given his confession that day... He, who had made the first move, was already at a disadvantage.

However, in front of Amy and Annie, he needed to maintain his pride as the master of the family. At the very least, he couldn't behave like a lovesick fool...

Mag, who could feel a coldness lingering around his neck, quickly smiled, and said, “However, a cool and aloof owner falling in love with a beautiful innocent young maiden isn’t unheard of, either, right?”

Irina had already taken out a folding chair, and smilingly asked, “So, who is the beautiful innocent young maiden you are talking about?”

“Could it be that pretty orc big sister who came to eat a few days ago?” Amy made an attempt to ask.

“Yes. That one.” Mag quickly caught that. He was thankful to Amy for throwing him that lifeline. Otherwise, he didn’t know if he could withstand that chair when it struck him.

Mag smiled at Irina, “I think we still have a chance.”

“Really? I’m not so sure about that now.” Irina declined to comment.

“It’s fine, Mother. I will help you keep an eye on Father, and not let the other ladies have any chances,” Amy said righteously, and turned to wink at Mag.

Mag knew the little one most probably didn’t know that pretty orc big sister was Irina, so he could only play along with her and nod.

Annie was watching with a smile at the side, and rubbing Ugly Duckling’s tummy the whole time.

The breeze was blowing gently, and the sun was shining bright. Mag tied a hammock under the tree’s shade.

While everyone was having a nap, Mag roasted a big fish for Ah Zi—which wasn’t full yet, and hadn’t had a good meal in a long time—to enjoy itself.

Amy had a short nap, and then ran to Mag, who was fishing at the lake when she woke up, and asked, “Are we just going to spend the whole day playing on this island today?”

Mag removed the fish from the hook, and tossed it back into the lake. He kept his fishing tools, and at the same time replied, “Your mother will decide the rest of the itinerary.”

Irina stretched herself lazily, and smilingly said, “Let’s go. I will bring you all to an interesting place.”

“What place is it?” Amy ran up to her, full of curiosity.

“A mysterious cave.” Irina held Annie’s hand, and gently landed on Ah Zi’s back.

“I like caves.” Amy jumped up too. She kicked Ugly Duckling off in mid air accidentally when she turned around.

“Meow, meow?”

Ugly Duckling looked up with question marks after rolling two rounds on the sand.

Mag, who had kept his fishing tools, picked Ugly Duckling up, and shook the sand off its face. He smilingly asked, “Don’t you know how to fly?”

Ugly Duckling shook its shoulders hard, but it didn’t take off. It gave up immediately, and chose to let Mag carry it.

“Let’s go, Ah Zi. Fly towards the southwest, and land in a place approximately 800 km away,” Irina ordered Ah Zi.

“Howl!”

Ah Zi, who was full from a good meal, let out a hearty roar, and flew towards the southwest.

Islands that were hovering in the sky began to appear in their line of vision.

The Isle of Skye was also known as Dragon Island.

Apparently, the giant dragons were born on the Isle of Skye, so it was deemed as a holy land by the giant dragons.

They could see giant dragons flying across the sky like little black dots occasionally. Ah Zi concealed its presence, and glided close to the ground, trying its best to avoid attracting the giant dragons’ attention.

“This is the forest. That is the river. The mountains are connected all the way across. There could be mountains or sea behind this mountain range...” Mag explained some of the natural landscape to Annie with a smile.

Everything was new and interesting to Annie. They were sceneries that she couldn’t see in Chaos City.

After flying for a short while, Ah Zi landed in a narrow river valley.

The cliffs at both sides were steep. The fast-flowing river slammed into the cliffs, making big splashes.

The cliffs got steeper as they got closer to the river. Ah Zi already decelerated, and hovered at the height of 100 meters.

The valley quickly narrowed as they flew forward. Finally, the cliffs met, and a black cave that was a few meters tall was left.

The fast-flowing river gushed into the cave and disappeared.

Amy looked at that dark cave, and asked puzzledly, “Father, what are we doing here?”

“That cave is our next destination,” Mag said with a smile. He bought a sturdy canoe and a set of parachutes from the system.

“Let’s go. Amy, you will fly on your own, while I bring Annie and your mother down.” Mag kicked the canoe down, and then grabbed Annie and Irina. He gravely said, “Paratrooper One, ready to go!” Then, he leaped forward.

Skydiving was one of Mag’s few hobbies in the past, and his control now was even incomparable. He landed on the canoe that was drifting with the flow accurately.

Mag released the parachute, and let it fly away with the wind before saying excitedly, “Perfect landing!”

Amy flew next to the canoe. One of her feet was on Ugly Duckling’s back as she praised, “Father is awesome. You jumped down from the sky with just a piece of cloth!”

Annie was also looking at Mag with admiration.

Mag curled his lips slightly with a tinge of smugness. That was the effect he wanted to achieve.

“Although we flew down in such a strange way, it’s... almost the same if we jumped down directly, right?” Irina frowned.

“Although it looks similar, it’s actually very different. According to the Law of Free Fall, with our mass and density, if we fall from 100-odd meters in a parabola and land on the canoe accurately, we will smash through it, and not land on it gracefully.”

“What law?” Irina looked at Mag with a frown before teleporting with him between Ah Zi’s back and the canoe thrice.

“See, we didn’t smash through the canoe.” Irina shrugged.

“It’s alright. I will get someone to make sure Galileo’s coffin is sealed tightly.” Mag nodded with a complicated expression.

“There’s no need to. Ask him to come look for me if he is not convinced,” Irina said frankly.

“It should be he who should be afraid...”

The fast-flowing river pushed the canoe forward quickly. This sensation of floating on top of the waves didn’t make people feel safe at all.

“Alright, children. Let’s sit down on your seats first. The children will take the front row, while we take the back row. No matter what you see in the cave later, do not leave your seats or remove your safety ropes. This is to ensure our safety.” Mag buckled the two children in the front seats, and secured Ugly Duckling in between them, while Irina and he sat behind the children.

Chapter 1886: The Giant Stone Gate In The Cave

The canoe went into the cave along with the flow of the river.

They entered through the cave’s opening, which was extremely narrow.

Darkness descended immediately. The light that shone in through the cave’s opening soon disappeared, and everywhere was pitch dark. The canoe was dashing forward at an extremely fast speed towards the unknown front, and occasionally changing directions when it bumped into the cliff walls.

There was complete silence; only the sounds of rushing waters and the canoe hitting the walls could be heard. It made them a little fearful.

After moving forward for a while, the water slowed down, and the gushing sounds became softer. The canoe slowed down too.

Meanwhile, there were flickers of light floating around on the water surface in the distance.

Amy suddenly pointed upwards with surprise, and said, “Look, it’s stars!”

Everyone looked up, and their eyes lit up.

The flickering dots of lights made them feel as if they were underneath the starry sky. The further in they went, the denser the dots of light were. Together with the lights' reflection in the water, they looked like the dazzling night sky.

The beautiful scene now made them feel that the earlier darkness that they had experienced was all worth it.

And just because of the previous silent and dark journey, it inspired their gratified emotions when they saw the flickering lights.

"It's so beautiful..." Amy was dazed by it.

Annie also had a surprised smile. She lifted her hand, and a firefly landed on her palm, flickering away. It made her smile even brighter.

Ugly Duckling reached out to touch a slow-flying firefly in front of it gently.

Mag looked at the cave that was lit up by the fireflies' light. The stalactites hanging down had a faint yellow glow on them. This dreamy scene made him marvel at nature's wonders.

Who could have imagined that the rapids would become so gentle after entering the cave. They also couldn't have imagined that such a beautiful scene was hidden in this pitch-dark cave.

After a brief hesitation, he took out a photostone to record this beautiful scene. It was a precious material for the DVD.

The fireflies also discovered the canoe, but they weren't frightened by it. Instead, they gathered around it, as if a ring of fireflies' lamps were lit around the canoe.

With the fireflies' light, they could see the smooth and damp walls on the two sides. Water flowed down the cliff walls gently, making it smooth and polished.

"There are two routes ahead. Which one do we take?" Amy asked, pointing at the diverging paths ahead.

The waterway suddenly split into two, and the one on the left was slightly smaller.

What was even more amazing was how the fireflies continued ahead along the right waterway, while the left waterway remained pitch dark. There wasn't a single firefly in it.

"Hmm? Why is there another route?" Irina exclaimed. The canoe stopped at the fork.

"It wasn't here previously?" Mag asked.

"Not the waterway on the left when I came here previously." Irina shook her head. She looked at that pitch-dark waterway on the left with a frown.

Right then, Annie, who had been playing with the fireflies calmly, suddenly struggled to stand up. She pointed at the left waterway with an anxious and terrified expression.

Mag and Irina quickly noticed Annie's change, and their hearts sank. They also began to have an alert expression.

Irina held Annie's hand, and asked, "What is it, Annie? Do you sense something?"

Annie calmed down a little, and then began to gesticulate.

"She said there is something terrifying in that cave. It scares her," Mag translated with an increasingly severe expression.

Irina pursed her lips, and asked Annie, "Is it the devil?"

Annie pondered for a moment, and then nodded.

Mag and Irina looked at each other, and they both saw a tinge of uneasiness in each other's eyes.

One could say that Annie was a part of the Great Old Ones, or she was another kind of Great Old Ones. Her telepathy with the Great Old Ones was believable.

"Take the right," Mag said without any hesitation.

"Alright." Irina nodded. The canoe went into the right waterway, and continued ahead, moving away from the other waterway.

"Father, is the devil hiding in the other waterway? Why don't we eliminate it?" Amy asked curiously.

"That's a very dangerous devil, even your mother and I are not confident that we can eliminate it. We also can't ensure Annie's and your safety, either." Mag shook his head.

Amy tilted her head and pondered. "Then... let's wait till I am older and stronger before we return to destroy it."

"Alright. Let's wait for Amy to grow up before we come back to deal with this powerful devil," Mag said smilingly.

The canoe continued ahead. Their path was still lit up by the fireflies, but they no longer had the mood to appreciate it.

After drifting ahead for another 10-odd minutes, the fireflies slowly disappeared. A light spot appeared in the distance, and it gradually got bigger.

The canoe exited the cave along with the water flow. The sunlight fell on them, and made them close their eyes instinctively.

The river was no longer fast flowing. The wide and smooth river slowly stretched afar.

"Ow~"

Ah Zi dashed down, and glided along the water's surface next to the canoe.

Mag unbuckled Amy's and Annie's safety belt, and put them on Ah Zi's back before instructing Ah Zi, "Ah Zi, bring Amy and Annie for a ride. Come back to pick us up one hour later."

Amy hugged Ugly Duckling as she asked Mag, "Father, why are you two not coming with us?"

"We are going back there to take a look. We'll be back soon," Mag said with a smile, and gave Ah Zi a look.

Ah Zi spread its wings, and brought Amy and Annie away.

“Could it be the lower half of that octopus monster’s body?” Irina asked Mag, who had already taken out his Tian Du sword.

Mag looked up, and saw all the giant hovering islands in the sky. “Looking up from here, that should be Golden Dragon Island. Louis and his people had discovered the same wall mural in the grounds of Golden Dragon Island, but they didn’t find any sealed Great Old Ones. It’s possible that it was sealed under Dragon Island.

“Who cares what it is. We’ll know after we go and take a look.” Irina waved her hand, and the canoe turned around to move upstream. It returned to the divergent point.

“Let’s go and see what’s hidden in there that even the fireflies are afraid of.” Mag put a giant searchlight in front of the canoe to light up their way.

Irina controlled the canoe, and made it go into the left waterway. It slowly moved forward along with the flow of water.

The tunnel of this waterway was about five meters wide and dozens of meters tall. There were no stalactites at the top, and it looked unusually smooth, as if it was dug out and then polished.

Mag and Irina remained silent, and sized up their surroundings warily.

The canoe went forward quietly for over 10 minutes. After making a big turn, a giant 100-meter-tall stone gate appeared in their vision.

Chapter 1887: The Lost Dragon Scale

The familiar giant gate had the same terrifying wall murals.

However, this stone gate was already broken with a hole in the center. The hole was all mashed up, as if it was rammed through.

The canoe stopped gradually in front of the stone gate

Both Mag and Irina had grim expressions.

Mag grasped the Tian Du sword with a frown, and said, “Seems like we were late. That thing has already broken out of the seal and escaped.”

“The presence is the same as that fellow’s in Chaos City, and it’s indeed no longer here.” Irina also looked grave.

That Great Old One at Chaos City had at least given them some time, but this one had already broken out of the seal and disappeared.

The unknown fear was the problem.

“Let’s go in to take a look.”

The canoe went through that broken stone gate, and entered into an extremely spacious cave.

The searchlight shone around, and cracks could be seen on the cliff walls. A terrifying fight seemed to have broken out before, and ancient runes still could be seen.

Looking at the marks on the walls, Mag sensed something abnormal.

The searchlight shone into the water, and a damaged spell formation and broken chains could be seen at the bottom through the clear water.

Suddenly, the searchlight's beam was reflected by something under the water.

Irina made a grabbing action, and a palm-sized silver dragon scale flew out of the water, and landed in her hand.

"It's a Frost Dragon scale." Irina appraised that dragon scale for a while. "The presence is still rather fresh. It should have just fallen off in recent years."

"However, Douglas said the Frost Dragons knew nothing about it, so why did a Frost Dragon scale appear here? Judging from the marks on the walls, a Frost Dragon should have had a battle with that Great Old One here, and its power should be 10th-tier or above." Mag frowned.

The two of them looked at each other, and said in unison, "Rankster!"

The Frost Dragons were powerhouses in the giant dragon race. Apart from Douglas, the top powerhouse, there was also another powerhouse that was famous throughout the Norland Continent—Rankster.

Rankster's experience could be described as legendary. He fought all his way up from a bastard who was despised by the Golden Dragons and the Frost Dragons to the Frost Dragons' throne.

Alex was at the height of his power then, and had never been defeated, but he hadn't won every single duel, either.

In Mag's memory, the fight with Rankster was one of the toughest battles Alex ever had. The winner was never decided, but they began to admire each other.

Therefore, in terms of actual combat power, Rankster should even rank above Douglas.

If there was a Frost Dragon who could battle with a Great Old One, the only one that Mag could think of was Rankster.

Furthermore, Rankster was Elizabeth's father, who had suddenly disappeared three years ago.

If he had come here three years ago, and battled with the Great Old One...

...then the timeline would have matched perfectly.

"There is no giant dragon's carcass here. There's only a piece of dragon scale. Where did he go?" Irina furrowed her brows.

"We will need that big TV show that searches for one's relatives—'Where did Daddy go?'—to solve this mystery." Mag also furrowed his brows tightly.

Since the Great Old One here could break out of the seal, it was powerful. No matter how strong Rankster was, he couldn't have defeated it alone.

Moreover, defeating a Great Old One was such a flaunt-worthy matter, and there was no reason to hide for three years, and not even contact his own daughter.

Irina surveyed the whole cave, and speculated, "Judging from the hole in the door, the possibility of the Great Old One winning is higher. As for Rankster, either he had died in the fight and was gobbled up, or he had become the Great Old One's slave. The possibility of him escaping wasn't high."

"No matter which one of those conclusions happened, it isn't a good thing for the Norland Continent. A Great Old One that has already escaped is without a doubt a sharp sword that hangs over everyone's head." Mag mused for a moment before saying to Irina, "I think we should inform all the races about this. If the other Great Old Ones on the Norland Continent also escaped from their seals, I'm afraid it will be a disaster that neither you nor me is able to stop."

"Mm-hm. Furthermore, we should keep our guard up with that Great Old One at Chaos City. Just an octopus head was already so difficult to handle, I'm afraid we can't do anything to it if they combine forces." Irina nodded.

Mag thought that octopus monster was already different from the Great Old Ones after it became a great ingredient in the Chaos City's housewives' kitchens. However, he still nodded. He indeed wasn't confident that he could stop Cthulhu outside the seal once it joined its body together.

Mag said, "It might be too late to say this at the peace negotiation three days later. Let's go see Michael after we return today, and let him inform the various race's powerhouses. Let's ask all the various races to send representatives here to find out what happened so that we can come up with a solution at the peace meeting three days later."

"Alright." Irina nodded. She took out a photostone, and then casually tossed out a few light orbs to illuminate the cave. She recorded the situation in the cave before leaving with Mag in the canoe.

"Wait a minute!" Mag suddenly shouted when the canoe went past the stone gate. They maneuvered the canoe closer to the wall, and then he used the searchlight to shine on it. They found a deep groove, and after a moment of hesitation, Mag used the Tian Du sword to cut a "cross" on the wall. A few rocks fell off, and revealed a silver amulet stabbed into the stone wall.

Mag reached out to take that amulet out. The 50-cm-long amulet was made from the Black Ice Metal. Frost formed immediately when he held that amulet in his hand.

A lively Frost Dragon was carved on the amulet's surface, and two big words were carved on the other side: "Frost Order"!

"It's indeed him." Mag sighed softly. This was the identity amulet of the Frost Dragons' chief, and it belonged to Rankster.

Yet, such an important thing was embedded in the wall. It was most probably deliberately left behind by its owner.

Mag kept the Frost Order, and softly said, "Perhaps I should hand this amulet to his daughter."

Irina remained silent as she steered the canoe upstream, and exited the cave.

The canoe left the cave, and the warm sunlight touched their skin again, chasing away the darkness in their heart.

Mag looked at Irina, who was standing smartly at the front of the canoe, and forcefully smiled. "Sorry. I think I have chosen a lousy vacation spot."

"I chose this Firefly Cave. The children like it, and I like it too." Irina turned to look at Mag and smiled. "Don't try to snatch this credit away from me."

Chapter 1888: Pretty Women Are Indeed All Liars

Looking at Irina's pure smile at this moment, Mag felt the darkness in his heart dissipated, and a warmth slowly rose up.

Irina curled her lips slightly when she saw Mag looking at her in a daze, but she coyly said, "Someone said he is still waiting for others to make the first move, so don't fall in love with me so easily."

"Yes. I can't even control myself like this. I can only blame the lady for being too pretty," Mag said with a smile too.

"Ow..."

Ah Zi, which had just turned back, discovered Mag below, and let out a surprised howl before dashing down, and landed above the water, making ripples across the surface.

"Father!" Amy let out a breath of relief after seeing that Mag and Irina were alright. Then, she curiously asked, "Where's the devil? Have you guys got rid of it?"

"There's no devil in that cave, so we returned after making one round." Mag shook his head with a smile.

"Oh, I see." Amy nodded, feeling a little fortunate and yet a little disappointed.

"Let's go take a look at the vicinity, and then it's time for us to go home." Mag leaped onto the griffin, kept the canoe, and then got Ah Zi to take to the skies.

Ah Zi took them to a beautiful valley full of flowers. The two children wore their crowns of flowers, and went on their journey back home happily.

"It's so interesting. I like excursions like this! Should we make more trips like this in the future?" Amy, carrying a bouquet and wearing a flower crown, looked at Mag expectantly.

"Of course, if you guys like it, we can come out to play as a family on every rest day." Mag nodded smilingly. His mood also became bright and happy after seeing the happy smiles on the little ones' faces.

"Father is great!" Amy jumped up to hug Mag, and pecked him on the cheeks.

"I suggested coming here to play today," Irina said lightly while looking into the distance, as if she was just making a casual comment.

Amy pecked Irina on the cheeks obediently too before smilingly saying, "Mother is great too!"

“Mm-hm.” Irina made a casual acknowledgement, but she couldn’t hide the smile in her eyes.

Annie made two flower crowns deftly, and put them on Mag’s and Irina’s head respectively.

Irina took out a copper mirror, and looked at her reflection carefully before she smilingly turned to say to Annie, “It’s so pretty. I love it. Thank you, Annie.”

Annie smiled too, and made a “heart” gesture.

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“I like it too. Annie really has a pair of deft hands,” Mag also said smilingly. Although it was a little awkward for a man like him to wear a flower crown, he didn’t care as long as his children were happy.

Ah Zi soon brought them back to the periphery of Chaos City, and they stopped at the top of a mountain 50 km away.

“Amy, you two will go back to the restaurant with your mother first. I need to run an errand. I have made a dinner arrangement tonight to celebrate you getting the champion,” Mag said to Amy and Annie with a smile.

Amy nodded obediently before reminding him, “Oh. Then, you’ve got to come back early.”

“Mm-hmm. I will be back home soon.” Mag nodded.

Amy and Annie stepped into Irina’s teleportation portal, and disappeared from the mountain top.

Mag looked around to make sure he was alone before changing into his gear, putting on his mask, and riding Ah Zi to Chaos City.

Mag decelerated and lowered his altitude when he approached Chaos City.

According to the rules of Chaos City, 10th-tier powerhouses were not restricted by the flying restrictions. They could fly at will in the city as long as they made sure they didn’t hurt any civilians and damage any properties.

“Look! That griffin is actually purple!”

“Perhaps that is the legendary purple-striped griffin? Alex’s steed?!”

“It’s him! It’s him! It has to be him! Our hero, Alex!”

As Ah Zi was flying in at a lower altitude, and his attention-attraction purple lightning strips were so distinguishable, people soon recognized his identity.

Exclamations and praises could be heard constantly from beyond the west of the city to the north of the city. Almost the entire city was in an uproar.

Looking at those maidens who were waving their silk scarves crazily, and screaming at the top of their lungs, Mag couldn’t help but lament, “Pretty women are indeed all liars. They just said that they wanted to give birth to my children at the booth yesterday, and today they are already chasing after a man who flies in the sky, and saying the same thing to him...”

To be frank, Mag didn't expect that he would be so popular.

Although Alex—who had incomparable dragon-slaying accomplishments, and his Tian Du sword only slew famous people—was very famous as the top knight, his influence was mostly focused in the Roth Empire.

This was Chaos City, a cosmopolis that had all the races living together.

He didn't expect to have so many admirers here.

He was even wondering mischievously how many among these fans would make the conversion if he removed his mask now, and said, "Come and learn to cook with me."

Meanwhile, after seeing Alex's influence, Mag had a plan to divert the fans. He would try it out when there was a chance.

"Ah Zi, faster. Go to Aden Square and stop in front of the ice cream shop," Mag instructed, and Ah Zi immediately accelerated. It glided past all the rooftops, and finally landed in front of the ice cream shop.

Everyone's attention was attracted by it.

The purple-striped griffin!

The dragon slayer, the strongest knight under the starry sky, the savior with the lightning—Alex!

That man had finally appeared!

The always crowded Aden Square went into an uproar immediately.

If Alex in the past was simply the hero in the Roth Empire's people's heart, the people of Chaos City already deemed Alex as the savior after they lived through the lockdown.

There were so many things to admire about him, so he became the national idol.

"It's him!" Elizabeth, who was helping Yabemiya make ice cream, suddenly saw the man on the purple-striped griffin's back through the glass door. The familiar mask and the casually slung Tian Du sword.

Alex!

The man she had deemed her number one enemy! The person whom she was looking for frantically!

However, she didn't have much hatred for him now.

If it weren't for him, she would have died at the hands of Fox and those killer rules during the duel that day. She also wouldn't have come to settle at Chaos City.

He saved her life, and just based on that alone, she could no longer say that she wanted to kill him.

But what was he doing here today?

Yabemiya looked out, and her eyes instantly lit up. "Wow. What a beautiful griffin. Isn't that Big Sister Irina's man? Did he come here to eat ice cream?"

They had fought alongside with Alex at the goblins' border, so Yabemiya wasn't afraid of him. She simply thought that he was a very cool man. Of course, he was also very compatible with Big Sister Irina.

Mag went in, and said to Elizabeth, "Elizabeth, I would like to talk to you alone."

Chapter 1889: What A Headache

All the gazes in the shop converged on Elizabeth instantly. So, Alex didn't come to eat ice cream. He came to look for this beautiful lady.

Elizabeth was also a little surprised. She stared at Alex, who was standing at the door, silently for a moment before passing the ice cream to Yabemiya, and followed him out.

"I found this amulet in a cave today. I think I should pass it to you." Mag looked at Elizabeth as he took out that Frost Order.

"This is!" Elizabeth's eyes widened instantly, and she received that Frost Order with trembling hands. She was already sure that this was the real Frost Order as soon as she held it. Moreover, it was that one that belonged to her father.

"Wh-where did you find it..." Elizabeth, who looked at Mag with reddened eyes, asked in a quivering voice.

"In a cave. There will be people going there in the coming two days. If you want to see for yourself, I can ask them to bring you there." Mag looked at Elizabeth calmly. He could empathize with her current emotions.

Elizabeth held the Frost Order tightly as she looked at Alex. She didn't know how trustworthy the man in front of her was, but given his power and identity, there was no need for him to lie and specially return this Frost Order to her.

After a brief hesitation, she nodded. "I want to go."

"Someone will come to notify you." Mag nodded slightly before he turned to walk to the griffin. However, he stopped after taking a few steps, and turned around to look at Elizabeth. "Your father's disappearance had nothing to do with me. He is a hero. It's fine if you don't believe me, but I hope you know that."

After speaking, Mag went back to the griffin's back before he turned into a purple light, and disappeared on the horizon.

Holding the Frost Order, Elizabeth stared into the sky for a long time before she pursed her lips, and returned to the ice cream shop.

"Who is that beautiful young lady? Why was Alex looking for her personally and passing her something?"

"If she is Elizabeth, then she is the princess of the Frost Dragons. Alex seems to be passing the Frost Order to her?"

“The Frost Order is apparently the token of the Frost Dragons’ chief. Perhaps Alex wants to support her to be the new Frost Dragons’ queen?”

People were discussing the event softly among themselves. The excitement of Alex’s sudden appearance was not going to die down for a while.

Yabemiya looked at Elizabeth—who came in with reddened eyes—and hurried over to her as she concernedly asked, “Are you still alright, Big Sister?”

“I’m fine.” Elizabeth nodded slightly before softly saying to Yabemiya, “I’m feeling a little unwell. I’ll go back to rest first.”

“Alright. You will go back first.” Yabemiya quickly nodded, and removed Elizabeth’s apron for her. She didn’t pursue it.

Elizabeth returned to the dormitory, and took out the Frost Order after closing the door. She caressed the frost dragon carving gently, and murmured, “Father... where are you now?”

The Frost Order was the identity authentication of the Frost Dragons’ chief. She knew how important this amulet was to her father. He risked his life to seize the Frost Dragons’ throne just to obtain it.

However, Alex had found it in a cave somewhere.

Countless bad thoughts popped up into her mind. She believed her father would have never thrown the Frost Order away if a life-and-death situation hadn’t happened.

Furthermore, he would definitely return to look for it if the crisis was resolved.

She dared not think any further...

“Hero...” She remembered Alex’s earlier words. She didn’t want any hero; she simply wanted her father.

The purple-striped griffin glided across Aden Square in midair. Mag flicked a glance at Mamy Restaurant and the seafood shop’s booth at the entrance.

The gigantic screen was still showing the octopus tentacles’ series tutorials in a loop. There was no one cooking there, but there was still a huge crowd watching the tutorials’ video seriously.

Meanwhile, there was a long line at the octopus tentacles’ booth. The line wasn’t any shorter than yesterday’s.

Seems like teaching videos have a big market. Mag pondered. He was even more convinced with the idea that he had to come up with magicvision as soon as possible.

Ah Zi turned around, and went to the city lord’s castle.

The purple-striped griffin landed in front of the city lord’s castle’s gates. Dicus came out, and respectfully said to Mag, “Lord Alex, the city lord is already waiting at the lounge. Please follow me.”

“Yes,” Mag replied in a low voice, and followed Dicus into the city lord’s castle.

Michael got up when he saw Alex walk in, and smilingly asked, "Alex, why are you looking for me?"

Mag threw a glance at the closed door before saying to Michael directly, "We discovered the place where the second Great Old One was sealed, but the seal was already broken, and the Great Old One was already missing."

"What?!"

Michael's smile froze on his face. He subconsciously took a step forward. "You are saying that the devil has already gotten out of the seal, and came to our world?"

"Yes." Mag took out the photostone, and showed Michael the images that they had recorded.

Seeing that familiar wall mural on that broken stone gate and the decimated spell formation underwater, Michael's expression became gradually graver.

"Could this be the other half body of that devil beyond Chaos City?" Michael asked Mag.

"Judging from the mural, this possibility is quite high." Mag nodded before continuing, "But there was nothing related to the Great Old Ones left on the scene. However, judging from the marks in the cave, a fierce battle seemed to have happened there. I found a piece of dragon scale and the Frost Order there."

Michael took that Frost Dragon scale out, and passed it to Michael. "I have already passed the Frost Order to Rankster's daughter, Elizabeth."

Michael appraised that dragon scale with a frown, and said, "You are saying that Rankster had a fierce battle with that devil in that cave?"

"The traces of battle were left behind by a giant dragon, and the Frost Dragon scale and the Frost Order were left on the scene too. Apart from him, I cannot think of another dragon," Mag said calmly.

Michael nodded in agreement to Mag's judgement before saying, "The devil escaping from the seal is an immense threat to the entire Norland Continent. I'll have to notify all the races and get them to heighten their vigilance to guard against the devil's attack. At the same time, I will also heighten the defense level at the Thunderstorm Mountains."

Mag nodded. This was a matter that didn't need his participation, but he said to Michael, "Please help me inform Douglas that the Frost Order was passed to Elizabeth by me."

"I understand." Michael nodded with a thoughtful expression.

Mag turned to leave.

"Misfortunes indeed never come alone. What a headache." Michael scratched his head. He asked Dicus to come in, and began drafting the notice.

Chapter 1890: Big Sister! Big Sister!

Ah Zi left the city, and Mag casually found a place to parachute down. Then, he rode his beloved bicycle back to the city.

The sun was setting. Mag returned to the restaurant, and began to prepare for tonight's dinner gathering.

The protagonist of tonight's dinner was Amy, so besides everyone from the restaurant, Mag had also invited Daphne, Jessica, Ignatsu, Jeffree and his family, and Teacher Luna.

Krassu and Urien were naturally among the invited guests. As Amy's teachers, Amy's rapid improvement had everything to do with the two teachers' thoughtful guidance.

Irina was leaning against the doorframe and eating grapes, while Mag chopped up the ingredients. He told her, "Michael has already sent out the notice. All the races should receive the news soon. However, the Great Old One is in the dark, while we are in the open. I'm afraid we can't effectively defend ourselves against it."

"The problem is, can we kill it even if we manage to find it?" Irina asked Mag.

"If its power is the same as that octopus monster, we can neither kill nor stop it from leaving." Mag shook his head. "Unless we rebuild another seal spell formation, lure it in, and seal it again."

"Do you think they are stupid?"

"Any stupid creatures can't survive for eons, let alone the Great Old Ones who had learned how to manipulate human minds." Mag shook his head.

One couldn't help feeling helpless when they were facing such a powerful and cunning opponent.

"Then, since we can't find it, and we can't defeat it, either, we don't have to worry about it anymore. We might as well just build another seal spell formation, wait for it to come looking for us, and then seal it in," Irina said lightly after spitting out a grape seed.

Mag pondered for a moment before nodding. "That's a good idea."

It was better to do as Irina suggested rather than search for it like a headless chicken. They would build another spell formation at the Thunderstorm Mountains, and wait for the Great Old One to deliver itself to them.

No matter how they analyzed it, the Thunderstorm Mountains were the most likely to be that Great Old One's objective.

"I heard from Amy that you have invited Teacher Luna." Irina fed herself another grape.

"Yes." Mag stole a quick glance at Irina's expression, feeling a little nervous suddenly.

"That's great. I want to thank her properly too," Irina said smilingly.

Mag couldn't see through her thoughts, but given her wisdom and upbringing, she definitely wouldn't do anything that would embarrass Teacher Luna or make her uncomfortable.

"They are here. I am going out for a while. The main female lead is always the last to appear." Irina peeled the last grape and popped it into Mag's mouth. She smiled before turning to leave.

Mag chewed and the juice squirted in his mouth. So sweet.

The doorbell rang, and Amy kicked Ugly Duckling's butt before instructing it, "Ugly Duckling, go and open the door."

Ugly Duckling got up lazily, and stretched before it sashayed leisurely to the door, leaped up to grab the door handle, and swung its rotund body. The door then opened outwards.

"Ugly Duckling, you are getting better at opening the door." Yabemiya reached out to hold Ugly Duckling, which was still hanging on the door handle, and rubbed its head smilingly.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling closed its eyes comfortably, and let Yabemiya "ravage" it.

Firis and the rest followed Miya in.

"Big Sister Miya, Big Sister Firis, Big Sister Connie..." Amy greeted all of them with a smile.

"Amy is so impressive. You got the championship!" Yabemiya gave Amy a big thumbs-up.

"She's already a 7th-tier and an advanced magic caster at this age... This world is too crazy." Camilla couldn't help lamenting when she looked at Amy.

The news of Amy winning the Magic Caster Tournament had spread throughout the Norland Continent. Its influence was tremendous.

A four-year-old advanced 7th-tier magic caster—who was well-versed in both close combat magic and long-range magic, and was the disciple of both Krassu and Urien—had defeated an 8th-tier magic caster to win the tournament.

They could foresee that a legendary magic caster was going to enter the stage of history soon. Perhaps she would become a tip-top existence who could influence the continent's situation.

Even Irina in the past had dulled in comparison.

"Teehee. Thanks, everyone." Amy accepted everyone's good wishes with a smile.

Soon after, Daphne and Jessica came too. The restaurant instantly became lively.

"Big Sister, Big Sister. I want a hug..." Parber stretched his hands up high, and waddled towards Amy. However, Amy avoided him again.

However, Annie picked him up with a smile this time round.

"Big Sister, Big Sister." Parber looked at Annie, and revealed a happy smile.

"Miss Annie is really an angel-like existence," Gjerj said to Miranda with a smile as he watched that scene.

"But, he is really very heavy now," Parmer seriously said. "It's even more so for a young maiden."

Then, he saw Amy lift a dining table up with one hand and put it aside.

"..." Parmer.

After a moment of silence, Parmer explained with mild embarrassment, "Perhaps that problem doesn't apply to her."

Amy jogged over to Christy, who was in Miranda's arms, and smilingly asked, "Little Sister Christy, do you want to play with us?"

"Yee ahh~"

Christy lifted her hands up happily at Amy.

"But... Christy doesn't know how to walk yet." Miranda was a little hesitant.

Parmer stood out, and maturely said, "It's alright. I will look after her."

"What about Angus? Can he play with you guys too?" Gjerj pointed Angus in his arms.

Amy and Parmer looked at Angus, who was sucking on a pacifier and glaring at them, simultaneously.

"I can only carry one of them." Amy took Christy over carefully.

"Angus better wait with you quietly. He's too small and too naughty. I can only take care of Christy," Parmer said seriously.

"Waaaah..." Angus immediately burst into tears as he sensed the world's hostility against him.

"Pass him to me. I will accompany the children while they play upstairs. You don't have to worry." Gina stepped forward with a smile to take the child from Gjerj, and then followed the children upstairs.

"Miss Gina is such a gentle person. Every child instantly stops crying when she carries them." Miranda looked at Angus, whom Gina made laughing, with envy. If it was her who had to console him, she might not even get to eat dinner tonight.

"Yes. We can only have a peaceful meal at Mamy Restaurant." Gjerj nodded in agreement. It was really difficult to handle three children even with the help of a nanny.