

Stay At home 1931

Chapter 1931: I Can Kill A God Just To Demonstrate For You

The combined attack of six 10th-tier powerhouses was destroyed by Alex.

Looking at Sean, whose throat was pointed at with a sword, the city lord's caste was in complete silence. All the powerhouses and representatives couldn't hide the shock on their faces.

If they couldn't see what happened during the fight with the devil clearly because of the lightning, and killing Westin with the flying sword and taking Josh's ear were a little unexpected, then Alex was now facing six 10th-tier powerhouses, who specially practiced the art of a combined attack, and had come well-prepared.

However, they still couldn't stop Alex. They were defeated before they could even display the real power of a 10th-tier powerhouse.

Sean stared at the familiar heavy sword, which was only a few inches from his throat right now.

Although the sword didn't have a sharp tip, Sean sensed a never-felt-before threat of death.

The Tian Du sword never slew an unknown person.

There were already more than two digits of powerhouses who had died under this sword. Many of them were famous on the Norland Continent.

Sean swallowed, and said to Mag as calmly as he could, "You cannot kill me."

Yes, it was "cannot", and not "don't dare".

There wasn't anybody that Alex and Irina didn't dare to kill in this world. Everyone understood that rationale ever since the two of them became famous on the Norland Continent.

Mag looked at him, and coldly said, "As long as I want to, I can kill a god just to demonstrate for you."

"I'm not a god, but I know that if I die, the Roth Empire's cavalry will ride all over the Norland Continent two days later, and the racial war will be reignited. Many people will die with me." Sean looked straight into Mag's eyes. "You know very well that my royal father isn't someone who will be threatened."

Mag frowned under his mask. He knew Sean wasn't bluffing.

Even though Andre Edward wasn't the Roth Empire's founding emperor, he was the most pragmatic and the most capable emperor in the Roth Empire's history.

He made the Roth Empire a super empire that had 1,000,000 cavalry and a good number of magic casters within a few decades of hard work and good administration.

A king who was so forethoughtful wouldn't give up his objective that he had worked towards for decades just because of a powerhouse's threat.

A demigod was eventually still not a real god.

Even now, Mag was still not confident that he could enter the palace to kill Andre.

“Since Andre has sent you to Chaos City at this time to antagonize me on purpose, it seems like you are not his first choice. Do you think he would really go against the world for you even if I killed you?” Mag asked him back with a smirk. He pushed his sword forward a little more, almost touching Sean’s throat.

A drop of blood dripped from Sean’s throat, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. His breathing hastened too.

The 10th-tier knight who was sent flying earlier got up, and nervously shouted at Mag, “Alex! You will be the enemy of the Roth Empire if you hurt the first prince. Think about it properly!”

The Roth Empire’s powerhouses were all staring at Mag nervously. They would be definitely punished if something happened to Sean due to their incompetence.

The other representatives didn’t make any comments. Although Alex had already left the Roth Empire, strictly speaking, this matter could only be considered as the Roth Empire’s private affair. They shouldn’t interfere.

“Alex, no!” Right then, an urgent voice sounded from afar, and in the blink of an eye, Michael rushed to them.

Michael looked at Mag, who was pointing his sword at Sean, and stopped about three meters away. Pressing his hands down, he said, “Let’s talk things out. Put your sword down slowly. If there is any problem, let’s talk first.”

He had thought Mag was simply scaring Sean, but after seeing the Roth Empire’s 10th-tier knights lying on the ground and a Sean who had a cut on his throat, he realized that things weren’t as simple as he thought.

Although he felt that Alex was more humane and down-to-earth after becoming Boss Mag, nobody would doubt that he was no longer that cold-blooded dragon slayer.

Sean was indeed no good, but if he died here today, the peace meeting two days later would be called off, and the war would be reignited. However, it wasn’t sure if it would be a war that swept all over the continent or a partial war that only involved a few races.

As the host, he had no choice but to be the peacemaker at this time.

Sean was obviously relieved when he saw Michael’s arrival.

Mag flicked a glance at Michael before turning his gaze on Sean, and gravely said, “Let them leave Chaos City now. You know who I am talking about.”

Sean could sense that Mag’s longsword had no intention to move away. Alex’s gaze under the mask was cold and decisive, as if he could slit his throat open like chopping a block of wood.

After a brief moment of silence, Sean said, “Tell them to retreat.”

A knight in a black action suit at the back kept his longsword, took out a bamboo tube, and slapped it towards the sky.

A beam of dark red light shot skywards, letting out a sharp whistle before exploding in the sky. A dark red skull appeared in the sky for three short seconds before disappearing.

“They will all leave Chaos City within 15 minutes,” Sean said to Mag.

“Don’t try to test my bottom line, and don’t try to antagonize me. Otherwise, you will regret coming to this world,” Mag said coldly.

“I’m rather curious now about whether they have found the real target.” Sean looked into Mag’s eyes.

Rip!

Mag kept his sword, and an arm flew through the air, with fresh blood splashing across.

The arm flew into the air. Ah Zi spat out a lightning ball, and burned that arm into black ashes.

“Aaah...”

Sean let out a scream. He fell backwards with a ghastly pale face.

“Your Highness!”

The people from the Roth Empire rushed to him in a panic.

That water magic caster quickly used healing magic to stop Sean’s bleeding. He looked at that arm—which only had a small part of the burned bone remaining—with rapidly twitching eyes. Now, even the best magic caster couldn’t attach the detached limb back again.

“I have said, don’t try to test my bottom line. This arm is taken on the behalf of those children. As for your life, you will keep it first. I hope you will have more than these six useless idiots by your side when I see you again,” Mag said coldly before he kept his sword, and turned around.

The purple-striped griffin dashed down. Mag leaped gently up onto the griffin’s back. They then took off into the air, and disappeared on the horizon.

“Two princes, two princes. So weird, so weird. One doesn’t have an ear, while the other doesn’t have an arm. So weird...” Louis sang a tune, and returned to his room.

The other representatives also went back to sleep with all kinds of expressions.

This rather baffling battle gave them two deep understandings: the Roth Empire was indeed wealthy, and Alex was indeed powerful!

Mag patted Ah Zi, and ordered in a cold voice, “Ah Zi, go out of the city, and then circle around it..”

Chapter 1932: How Dare You, Sean

Mag already knew that he couldn’t kill Sean tonight before he went to the city lord’s castle.

It was the eve of the peace meeting now, and the giant dragons had chosen peace unexpectedly. With Chaos City’s mediation, the goblins, dwarves, and the orcs with the Falk Tribe in the lead would choose to continue to sign the peace treaty.

Making Andre sign the peace accord and maintain another 100 years of peace for the Norland Continent was the most important issue now.

Slicing away Josh's ear was still within Andre's tolerance. He could even still pretend nothing had happened and send Mag an invitation.

However, if Sean—who was representing the Roth Empire for the peace negotiation—died in Chaos City, then Andre would have a good cause to start the war.

The 1,000,000 knights of the Roth Empire would ride southwards, and their first target would be Chaos City.

Mag couldn't let the millions of innocent Chaos City's civilians get ravaged by war because of him. Even if he wanted to kill Sean, he had to do it beyond Chaos City, removing Chaos City from the incident completely.

As for that arm, it was just a little interest that Mag collected in advance.

He wanted Sean and everyone to know that was a price to pay for people who tried to antagonize him, even if he was the first prince of the Roth Empire.

"Leader, that is the retreat signal!"

"Let's go, get out of the city now!"

"But that child could be in there..."

"Obey the orders!"

"Yes!"

In Chaos City, the dark figures saw the dark red skull that exploded above the city lord's castle. They gave up on their target, and began to evacuate out of the city.

To the members of Black Eagle Team, who were well-versed in stalking, even though the Chaos City's walls were high, it wasn't difficult for them to leave by scaling over the walls as long as they grasped the Gray Temple's patrol teams' patterns.

On the city wall, the Gray Temple's patrol team had just left when a flying claw hooked onto the wall, and five men in black scaled up the dozens of meters high city by grabbing the ropes. Then, they hooked the claws onto the other side of the wall and scaled down.

Crack!

With a crash of thunder, a silver flash of lightning crashed down under all the black-robed figures' terrified gaze.

The ropes instantly broke, and before they could even scream, they were turned into burnt crisps by the lightning. They fell and landed in pieces.

“Why was there thunder out of nowhere?” A member of the Gray Temple’s patrol team looked around in befuddlement.

“Did you hear anything weird during the thunder just now?” someone asked softly.

“No. Wasn’t that thunder simply a little loud?”

The patrol team members were in a discussion. They didn’t notice a giant figure in the sky had secretly gilded over the city in the cover of the dark night.

That night, a series of thunder sounded in Chaos City.

The lightning flashed beyond the city, causing everyone to have a restless and unsettled sleep.

The city lord’s castle, in a room.

Sean listened to those roaring thunders, and clenched the fist of his remaining arm. His pale face looked even worse as he said through clenched teeth, “Damned Alex!!!”

It could be foreseen that the Black Eagle that he had painstakingly nurtured for years was going to be completely eliminated tonight.

That was his great reliance to compete for the throne. Alex eliminating them was equivalent to chopping off another arm of his. How could he not be furious!

Mag flicked a glance at the last burnt corpse, on which fire was slowly diminishing, patted Ah Zi’s back, and said, “Let’s go. We should return now.”

Ah Zi flapped its wings, and soared into the clouds before returning to the city. It let Mag down in a deserted part of Aden Square. It rubbed its head against Mag coyly, and flew back to the textile factory after Mag promised to bring it good food tomorrow.

Mag returned to the restaurant.

Irina was already in the restaurant. She turned to Mag, who had just entered, and said, “I have already sent the children to the textile factory. There will be people taking care of them.”

Mag removed his mask, and said, “I didn’t kill Sean. I only cut off one of his arms, and killed all those men in black.”

“Mm-hmm. That’s equivalent to cutting off both of his arms. It can be considered as an interest.” Irina nodded, and smilingly said, “That’s quite good. I was still worried you would kill him too fast and easily, and I wouldn’t even get a chance to act. Next time, let’s charge to Rodu straight away, and get back at that father-and-sons trio once and for all.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded with a smile too.

“Let’s rest early.”

The city lord's castle.

Michael's study was still brightly lit. He had just received a few urgent reports on his desk.

One of the reports was regarding the raging thunders beyond Chaos City. The Gray Temple's patrol teams found hundreds of charred bodies that were suspected to have been struck by the lightning. Due to the severe burns, they couldn't be identified.

There was another report regarding a few brutal murders in the city tonight. Many couples were found dead in their homes, and they all had a common feature: they were all married couples consisting of an elf and a human with a three to four years old half-elf daughter. The half-elf daughters were all missing from the murder scene.

Combined with Alex's earlier sudden raging appearance at the city lord's castle, and the fact that he almost killed Sean, Michael already had a rough judgement.

"Bastard!"

Michael shattered the desk with a slap. He was so furious that he was trembling. He grabbed the longsword hanging on the wall, and prepared to go out.

"My Lord, what are you doing?" Dicus quickly asked.

"Killing Sean, that bastard!" Michael said gravely.

"Calm down, My Lord. What's going on? You were just asking Alex to be magnanimous." Dicus quickly stopped him. He was afraid Michael might do something foolish in the heat of the moment.

"If I'd known earlier that Sean had been sending people to murder the common people in Chaos City without any regards, I wouldn't have stopped Alex, I would've even stabbed him and given him two holes with my sword," Michael said furiously.

"Are you saying that Sean instigated the murders tonight?" Dicus was shocked to hear that. He soon sorted out what happened, and he looked equally furious. However, he still tried to calm Michael down. "My Lord, Lord Alex has already cut off Sean's arm, and killed those murderers to avenge those innocent residents who died. If you go to kill Sean now, the Roth Empire will definitely send its troops southwards. You have to look at the big picture on the eve of the peace meeting now."

Michael looked at Dicus silently for a while before tossing his longsword to the floor, and gravely said, "Let the Gray Temple investigate this matter. We have to find absolute evidence to prove that Sean has instigated this matter. We're not going to let him leave Chaos City easily after he has recklessly killed Chaos City's residents at will. There will be no difference even if he is a prince of the Roth Empire!"

"Yes!" Dicus replied solemnly, and strode away.

Michael looked towards the guests' accommodation, and coldly said, "How dare you, Sean. If Andre didn't teach you how to be a human, I, Michael, will teach you that.."

Chapter 1933: Alliance

That night, many people were destined to have a sleepless night.

Mag stood by his study's window, and looked at the quiet square outside. He, too, couldn't sleep for a long time.

Although he had been striving hard from the moment he'd come to this world, and became a demigod who towered over all other powerhouses from a person who couldn't even lift a thing, he still felt helpless in front of those real giants.

He wanted to give Amy and Annie a peaceful future to grow up in, without being forced to drift around in times of war.

He believed he could bring some different changes to this world if he was given another 100 years.

The rise of Chaos City had proven that the merging and peaceful coexistence of all the races wasn't impossible. As long as all the parties had the will to accomplish it, perhaps the Norland Continent would achieve a real unification, and eliminate the possibilities of restarting the racial war.

And now, pushing for the signing of the peace accord and the continuation of another 100 years of peace was the most important matter.

Mag turned around to get back to the desk. He took a pen and paper to write down a few names, and began to sort out the current situation with a frown.

The Roth Empire was the biggest catfish in the pond, which was the Norland Continent, now. Apart from the giant dragons and the Demon Islands at the Boundless Sea Realm, none of the other races could rival the Roth Empire in battle. Wherever the Roth Empire chose to conquer, it would only be a one-sided war.

The elves' power was greatly diminished after the Night Elves' rebellion. They were having a headache over the increasing internal fissures. They already had a problem to protect themselves, so they could forget about taking the initiative to start the racial war.

However, the elves had been very close with the Roth Empire in the past few years. If Andre promised to give Helena some benefits, one couldn't rule out the possibility of her following his lead.

The orcs had been enemies with the Roth Empire for generations. They were powerful as a whole, but they were split into two factions now. The faction with the Aug Tribe in the lead, who preferred war, and the faction with the Falk Tribe in the lead, who preferred peace, were almost equally powerful in all aspects. After Auster lost an arm, their power to invade others was limited.

Initially, the demons' power had been just below the giant dragons'. However, after Mag and Irina stirred things up, their internal division was even worse than the orcs'. The war between the Abyss Demons and the Flaming Demons was still going on. Their tribes couldn't work together, so they didn't have the capability to fight with others.

The forest trolls had always kept a low profile. Their racial benefits were only under the giant dragons. They were generally strong as individuals, but there were not many of them. Although there were

rumors about them working with the Roth Empire, given their introverted character, it was still unknown if they would really collaborate with the Roth Empire.

The goblins had been growing sneakily in the underground caverns. Their power didn't grow much in the past 100 years, and they still ranked at the bottom. They already collaborated with Chaos City, and also supported the continuation of the peace treaty.

The underground caverns that had been developed for years were difficult to attack but easy to defend. They had already formed an underground world with a complete system. They had good self-preservation ability even if the racial war started.

The dwarves depended on the exportation of their skills, and had a huge market share in weapons and construction. They had made huge earnings in the past 100 years, so they were naturally supporting peace. They could be considered as standing on the same side with the goblins and Chaos City.

As for the giant dragons, who were the most powerful as a whole, although the many dragon tribes with Louis and Douglas in the lead had declared that they would continue to sign the peace treaty along with Chaos City, the internal structure of the giant dragons wasn't a solid whole. There were still a few families within the giant dragons who had remained silent. Nobody knew their attitude.

The giant dragons occupied Dragon Island and the most fertile lands on the Norland Continent. Would they really stand on the same side as Chaos City and go against the Roth Empire once the racial war restarted? It was a problem they needed to consider.

If the Great Old Ones hadn't suddenly appeared, perhaps the giant dragons on Dragon Island wouldn't have cared who would be leading the world under Dragon Island.

"Nations have no permanent friends or allies, they only have permanent interests." This sentence was applicable to all the races on the Norland Continent too.

Mag calculated again carefully. Besides himself, he only had Lantisde.

The connection that he barely maintained through Babla was, in fact, not stable. After all, Babla didn't know about his other identity, and would never get the Moon Nation involved in the Norland Continent's fight for interests.

Lantisde and Mag's relationship was relatively more stable because he helped them break the curse. This could ensure that Lantisde would take his side at the critical time.

As for Irina's Night Elves, those elves had belonged to the bottom echelons of the Wind Forest. They were more suitable to act as a workforce. Including them as combat power was actually a shameful thing.

So far, the pro-war Roth Empire was aggressive, and the peace alliance seemed quite strong, but whether they could work together still needed to be tested.

The greatest unforeseen event would be the forest trolls and the demons' emergence. No matter which one of them decided to side with the Roth Empire, the situation would have a very bad change.

"The forest trolls' current chief commander is Bruno. Perhaps I should go meet him before the peace meeting begins." Mag drew a circle over the forest trolls, and his gaze gradually turned clearer.

The Roth Empire was powerful, so why couldn't the weaker factions like the dwarves and goblins and Chaos City form an alliance?

Chaos City, the goblins, and dwarves had basically formed an alliance now, and Mag could bring Lantide into the alliance. Together with the pro-peace orc tribes' alliance with the Falk Tribe in the lead and power of the giant dragons with the Golden Dragons and Frost Dragons in the lead, as long as they could come to establish a formal contract before the peace meeting, it could become a heavy bargaining chip to negotiate with the Roth Empire.

"Seems like the city lord's castle has strategists too, but their implementation wasn't complete. A loose alliance can be easily broken apart by interests. We have to make all the races make their decisions and sign a more restrictive treaty." Mag took out a pen and paper, and began to write invitations.

That night, Mag went to the city lord's castle quietly.

He and Michael talked for over an hour before they reached a consensus. They decided to set up a formal peace alliance before the peace meeting.

"The contract that you three parties signed was a little too small-minded." Mag put down the document in his hands, and took out a new document. "This is the treaty that I have drafted. We should use the matter of the devil as a focus, and deem it as the crisis of the entire Norland Continent. We will use it to urge all the races to put aside their differences and deal with the devil together, and not let our potential diminish in the racial war, and let the devil take advantage."

Michael read through it seriously, and his eyes slowly lit up. In the end, he couldn't help but praise, "Marvelous!"

He took the documents, and said to Mag, "I will let my people come up with the formal contract immediately with yours as the template!"

"Alright, but we have to do this as soon as possible. We don't have much time left." Mag nodded.

"Alright. Louis and Douglas are both here, and all the various representatives have certain power of discourse. I will gather them together tomorrow first and discuss this matter." Michael nodded. He knew the importance of this contract. Once the contract was signed, Andre would be the one to have a headache..

Chapter 1934: I Am Three Years Late, So I Came To Settle It Today

Mag returned home, and had a good, dreamless sleep.

The next morning, Mag woke up early as usual to prepare breakfast for everyone.

During breakfast, Mag said to Irina, "I went to look for Michael last night."

Irina took a sip of the soybean milk, and said lightly, "I thought you went out to meet some little maidens behind my back."

“How could that happen? I don’t dare to.” Mag cocked an eyebrow. It seemed that she knew about him going out.

“I’m still aware of that.” Irina nodded.

“...” Mag.

Irina looked at Mag, and continued, “Say it. Why did you go for a rendezvous with Michael late at night?”

“What rendezvous? That was a business meeting,” Mag corrected.

“Huh?”

“It’s regarding getting all the races to form a peace alliance. I drafted a contract for him to give Chaos City, goblins, dwarves, giant dragons, and the peaceful orcs with the Falk Tribe in the lead to sign. They will form an alliance that binds them together,” Mag carried on. “Furthermore, I am going to talk to Bruno of the forest trolls later to understand what the forest trolls are thinking.”

“This is much more reliable than a verbal promise, and will prevent them from going back on their word when the time comes.” Irina nodded before saying, “However, although Bruno looks honest, he is more conniving and sinister than anyone. I’m afraid you can’t get anything out of him.”

“Three years ago, I once had a duel date with Bruno, but it was delayed because of that incident. I feel it’s just right to restart it now. I think he will say certain things clearer in a battle.” There was a hint of coldness in Mag’s smile. “The forest trolls had reached out on that rainy night years ago and the ambush that Rodu targeted you some time back.”

“That’s great.” Irina looked at Mag with praise. “Should I go along with you?”

“One of us needs to take part in the peace negotiation, so you need to stay behind.” Mag shook his head lightly.

Because he needed to travel today, the restaurant would have to close. Mag prepared breakfast for Miya and the ladies before putting up the notice. He only left through the back door after waiting for them to arrive.

Mag brought Ah Zi a goat that he roasted early in the morning. They only set off after Ah Zi finished its meal.

The forest trolls’ territory was located in the southwest of the Norland Continent. The dense ancient forest was the place where they were born and the place where they loved to reside.

Ah Zi flew for about an hour before a vast forest appeared in Mag’s vision.

Trees that were over 100 meters tall could be seen everywhere, and ancient trees that were over hundreds of meters in height were standing among the countless trees like giants.

The humid climate caused the ancient trees to be covered by moss and all kinds of climbing vines. They looked really old.

Insects and birds were chirping incessantly, and one could see all kinds of magic beasts walking in the forest every now and then. The magic beasts looked larger than those found anywhere else. It seemed like even the animals here were made to fit the forest.

The forest trolls roamed everywhere, and even their leader Bruno didn't have a designated residence. Mag had to try his luck in the vast forest if he wanted to look for him, or...

"Roar..."

A tragic animal call sounded from afar, and startled a flock of flying birds.

"There he is." Mag's eyes lit up.

Ah Zi got it, and flew towards the animal call.

Soon, a patch of fallen trees appeared in their vision. In the center of the mess, a forest troll 30-odd meters tall was kneeling on the neck of a chimpanzee, and pulling its arm off to put into his mouth.

That chimpanzee was also 10-odd meters tall, but it looked just like a little monkey in front of that forest troll. It couldn't fight back at all, and could only struggle helplessly and watch itself get eaten.

Mag watched this scene from the air without any pity.

That magic beast called King Kong Ape wasn't any kind animal. It was an extremely aggressive magic beast. If it had been a normal human being who'd met it today, the one that would've been played with and eaten would've been that human.

However, Mag also wasn't so free to watch a forest troll eat his meal here. He got Ah Zi to lower its altitude, and release its awe-inspiring 10th-tier magic beast's aura.

That forest troll sensed the terrifying aura from above, and looked up in fear.

That King Kong Ape also stopped screaming, and huddled on the ground in shivers. The absolute bloodline suppression from a 10th-tier magic beast made it unable to move.

Mag looked down at that forest troll from above, and coldly asked, "I am Alex. Where is Bruno?"

"Alex!" The fear in the forest troll's eyes intensified. As a 6th-tier forest troll, he naturally knew Alex's name. He wasn't sure why Alex appeared here, or why he was looking for their chief, but he was sure that he would be killed on the spot if he refused to talk soon.

Alex didn't even need to react. Just his famous purple-striped griffin alone could kill him easily.

The forest troll got up, pointed to the northeast, and said, "The chief is in the center of the forest. I don't know his exact location."

"Let's go, Ah Zi." Mag didn't expect a forest troll who lived at the edge of the forest could help him find Bruno. He patted Ah Zi, and flew in the direction that the forest troll pointed out.

The forest got denser and denser, and trees hundreds of meters tall could be seen everywhere. Under the dense coverage was the eerie forest. Beast roars could be heard every now and then.

This was the forest trolls' territory and also the magic beasts' paradise. 10th-tier magic beasts were said to appear every now and then, and they were the forest trolls' greatest natural enemies.

Mag sensed the aura of a few rather powerful magic beasts' that were about the 8th-tier and 9th-tier. Magic beasts of such level weren't easy to meet elsewhere.

Moreover, the forest trolls' power increased as they got closer to the center.

"10th-tier." Mag looked at the dense forest below, and suddenly made Ah Zi stop. He also stopped concealing his aura at the same time.

Three short breaths later, a 100-meter-tall forest troll pushed apart the trees and burst out, glaring at Mag with a pair of dark green eyes.

"Alex!"

That forest troll let out a shocked roar.

"Where's Bruno?" Mag asked severely.

After a moment of panic, that forest troll quickly calmed down, and looked at Mag warily. "Alex, this is our forest trolls' territory. What are you doing here? Why are you looking for our chief?"

"Bruno and I agreed to have a duel three years ago. I am three years late, so I came to settle it today," Mag said loudly, his voice reverberating throughout the forest..

Chapter 1935: Draw Your Weapon!

Mag's voice spread far and wide like thunder.

The troll and beasts below were all shaking in fear silently as they were suppressed by the aura of that terrifying existence midair.

The recent legends of Alex had already spread throughout the continent. The troll below had also heard the rumors of Alex using lightning to battle with the devil and using the flying sword to kill Westin. Seeing his impressive aura now, he didn't dare to belittle him.

However, Bruno had never told them what to do if Alex came looking for him, so he had no idea how to handle Alex right now.

This was the territory of the forest trolls, after all. He would look weak if he didn't reply, but he didn't know if Bruno had the ability to battle Alex if he accepted the challenge.

Seeing that their surroundings were quiet, Mag smirked, and said, "Bruno, are you going to be a scaredy-cat in your backyard?"

"Alex, don't talk nonsense!!" Right then, an angry roar came from the forest afar. The trees were pushed to the sides, and a super troll nearly 200 meters tall stomped over. The ground shook violently, and the beasts rushed to the sides in a panic.

That was a dark green troll who wore thick leather armor that looked just like old tree bark. He was also holding a black club that was about 200 meters long.

The club was thick at one end and narrow at the other. Its surface was rough and covered with dark red blood stains. It could be considered as an excellent murder weapon.

Mag looked at the forest troll, who was rushing towards him, and narrowed his eyes. This was the top powerhouse among the trolls—Bruno—who was also their leader.

Although they were both 10th-tier trolls, his presence was much more powerful than the 10th-tier troll below. He was already close to the level of Louis and Douglas, who were among the most powerful beings on the Norland Continent.

The forest trolls were huge, so they had the natural gift: a big body size like the giant dragons. Their strength was awesome.

Bruno stopped about 500 meters away. His black eyes were staring at Mag, who was standing on the griffin's back. He said in a low voice, "Alex, what do you want?"

"I came to fulfill the date we set three years ago." Mag looked at Bruno, and calmly said, "Today, let's have a duel to the death."

Bruno frowned, and his gaze flickered. Obviously, he didn't expect Mag to make such a request.

The other 10th-tier troll at the side went white too. Given Alex's power now, if he wanted to duel to death with Bruno, Bruno's chance of winning would be low.

"The peace negotiation is going to happen soon. I don't want to engage in useless conflict with you now. Go back," Bruno said gravely, looking at Mag warily at the same time.

"Since I have come today, I am not going to return empty-handed. I have nothing to do with the peace meeting. What I want is justice for that rainy night three years ago and that ambush in Rodu some time ago..." Mag grasped the Tian Du sword, and pulled it out gradually. "Draw your weapon."

Bruno furrowed his brows even tighter, and shouted, "This is the territory of the forest troll—"

"Go, Ah Zi!" Mag's shout interrupted Bruno's call.

"Ow..."

Ah Zi let out a long howl, and spread its wings. It turned into a purple lightning, and dashed towards Bruno, who was a few hundred meters away.

"Bastard!" Bruno cursed inwardly. The youngsters now had no regard for rules when it came to dueling. People used to talk for 30 minutes before they started the duel. Nobody would start fighting as soon as they arrived.

However, the purple-striped griffin was extremely fast. If he didn't move, the griffin would appear in front of him instantly.

Even he wouldn't dare to let Alex get close to him.

Last night, he had just received information about Alex barging into the city lord's castle, destroying the combined attack of Sean's six 10th-tier powerhouses, and cutting off one of Sean's arms.

Six 10th-tier powerhouses couldn't stop Alex, so nobody knew how powerful Alex was now.

However, everyone was sure of one thing. He had become the first existence to really break through the barrier of the 10th-tier in history.

Therefore, when Alex came looking for Bruno, the latter's first thought was to hide quietly. As long as Alex's words were not too nasty, he wouldn't want to face him at this time.

Alex had already attacked, so a battle was inevitable.

"Get our men!" Bruno roared furiously at the dazed 10th-tier troll at the side.

At the same time, he raised that black stone club, and smashed it at the purple-striped griffin that was flying towards him.

Ah Zi's wingspan was over 100 meters, so it didn't appear small when it was facing a 200 meters tall forest troll.

The black stone club smashed at them, casting a giant shadow.

The purple-striped griffin turned agilely, and scraped by the stone club.

Boom!

The stone club landed on the ground. The ground trembled, and a patch of trees fell.

Mag swept a glance at the mess behind him. The power of this strike was no less than any magic spell cast by a 10th-tier magic caster. If any normal 10th-tier knight was to face it, he would be smashed flat by it.

After missing that strike, Bruno displayed an agility that didn't match his size at all. He retracted his stone club, pointed it upwards, and smashed it at Ah Zi again. At the same time, he shook his shoulder, and countless thick vines shot out from his shoulders like arrows towards Ah Zi.

"Leave the rest to me." Ah Zi had already flown above Bruno. Mag lightly patted Ah Zi with a smile before leaping down with his sword towards the stone club that pushed upwards.

Mag grasped his sword with both his hands over his head, and yelled, "Slash!"

Crack!

A bolt of lightning flashed across the sky.

Lightning flashed over the Tian Du sword as if heavenly punishments were going to descend.

"You're asking for death!"

Bruno looked at Mag, who had leaped off the griffin's back and headed towards the stone club, with a hint of cruelty in his eyes. If he could let Alex stay here forever, he could get rid of a giant threat once and for all.

“Seance Club, explode!” Bruno let out an angry roar.

The ordinary-looking black stone club suddenly produced beams of dark red light. Those dark red bloodstains that were left on the stone club became scary images of skeletons, making the stone club look even more eerie. The stone club smashed towards Mag, dragging the red light behind it.

This Seance Club was a hereditary treasure of the forest trolls. Apparently, the ancestor of the forest trolls made it from a natural asteroid, and it was indestructible.

Countless powerhouses had died under this stone club through the years, and its users had never bothered to wash it. Instead, they would deliberately rub the blood of their opponents all over the club, giving the latter a mysterious presence.

The Seance Club was in the top five of the Norland Continent’s weapon ranking. It was a true legendary weapon.

Mag looked just like an ant with a sewing needle in front of the 200 meters long club, but he went head-on towards it without any reservations..

Chapter 1936: I Love Peace

That 10th-tier troll and the trolls who were rushing over all stood right on the spot, and thought, He will be smacked to death immediately, right?

Ah Zi swerved to get rid of those vines. It soared to a high altitude, and then looked down concernedly too.

The giant stone club 200 meters long was like a mountain that was flying towards Mag. Mag felt that increasingly acutely as the stone club got closer to him.

Meanwhile, those blinking red skeletons should be the souls of those who died under the stone club. They could give their opponents some pressure and uncomfortable sensations.

However, that was it.

There wasn’t any hesitation or fear in Mag’s eyes. He grasped his sword, and slashed at that stone club.

The scene seemed to freeze in time.

The giant club that was moving upwards seemed to stop.

Mag’s longsword also halted.

Just like a needle pushing against a giant slab of stone, this scene looked very weird and spooky.

However, this silence was only maintained for a brief three seconds.

Crack!

Together with a crisp sound, a crack appeared at the place where the longsword touched the giant club.

Then, the crack spread rapidly like spiderwebs, and soon covered the entire Seance Club.

“This!” Bruno stared at the cracks that extended towards him with increasingly wide eyes.

Bam!

A loud crack, and the 200 meters long Seance Club shattered completely. It became countless big and small rocks as it fell to the ground.

Those dark red skeletons also disappeared along with it.

“No!!!”

Bruno stared at the shattered rocks in his hand, and let out an angry roar.

“The Seance Club was shattered!”

All the forest trolls looked on with terrified expressions too.

This was the forest trolls’ hereditary treasure and Bruno’s weapon. It was shattered by Alex with just one strike!

This strike had shattered the Seance Club and the confidence of all the forest trolls.

They stared at Alex, this seemingly tiny man who looked as glaring as a god right now. He was fearsome.

After shattering the Seance Club with one strike, Mag’s figure fell towards Bruno again. The lightning that surrounded the longsword became brighter, making him resemble the god of thunder.

Bruno took a few steps back, and stabilized himself. He looked at Alex, who was coming towards him with his sword again, with fear in his eyes. He angrily called to his people who were still in a daze. “Let’s kill him together!”

At the same time, he smashed his chest hard, and the leather armor that looked like old tree bark trembled. The mud, moss, and sand on its surface were removed, revealing the metal gleam underneath.

Bruno grabbed an ancient tree next to him with both his arms, and lifted it up. The ancient tree hundreds of meters tall was pulled out together with its roots. Then, he swung it towards Mag.

All the forest trolls regained their wits, and ran towards Bruno, swinging their weapons.

Bruno wasn’t Alex’s match, so they naturally couldn’t watch him die in Alex’s hands.

The gigantic ancient tree swung towards Alex with mighty force. This was the toughest ironwood that had grown over thousands of years. It was even tougher than actual steel.

Mag descended from the sky with the longsword in front of him, and rammed into that ancient tree head-on.

The ironwood that was even tougher than steel was sliced open in the center by the Tian Du sword like tofu and then shattered into wood chips by the sword projection.

“Oh no!” Bruno looked at Mag, who was getting closer to him with an unstoppable speed, and went white. Vines burst out from Bruno’s body and the ground, and rose towards Mag. However, they were all cut down by the sword projection once they got close to Mag. They couldn’t hinder Mag at all.

In a blink of an eye, Mag already came to him.

Bruno had nowhere to hide. Fear appeared on his face as he threw away the leftover broken piece of wood in his hands, and swung his fist at Mag.

A golden-red aura engulfed his fist as if it was on fire.

His whole body was engulfed by a faint golden-red light. His racial advantage and 10th-tier’s power were displayed to the maximum right now. Although his weapon was destroyed, his body was his greatest weapon right now.

Mag stared at that fist, and a glint flickered in his eyes too.

Dang!

The longsword collided with that fist, and made a resounding clang.

Mag held his sword in an upside-down position.

Bruno raised his fist skywards with an increasingly hideous expression. He was trying very hard to maintain that golden-red aura that was about to diminish at any time.

“You’ve lost.” Mag chuckled as he watched Bruno who began to struggle.

As soon as he finished speaking, the restrained sword projection was let out suddenly.

Lightning flashed across the sky, and the aura over the fist was extinguished like candlelight.

“Huh!?”

Bruno’s eyes widened instantly as he watched his arm being cut into countless pieces by the sword projection before shattering like the Seance Club earlier.

Mag released the sword, and the sword that was gleaming with lightning pierced Bruno’s armor, and stabbed into his heart. Then, it went through, and flew back into Mag’s hand.

Ah Zi flew down, and caught Mag in midair.

Bruno only felt his life force being taken away at this moment. His other hand that was clenched into a fist went limp as he glared and knelt down slowly. He stared at Mag, who was standing on the griffin’s back, with indignation, and hoarsely said, “Wh-why...”

Mag stood with his sword in hand, and calmly said to Bruno, “Three years ago, I almost died in you trolls’ hands. Three months ago, Irina also almost died in your trolls’ hands. From the moment you had that thought, you should’ve known that this day was going to come sooner or later.”

Bruno gave Mag a deadly stare before falling to the ground gradually without making any sound.

“Bruno is dead!”

“The chief is dead!”

The forest trolls who were dashing forward faltered in their steps as they stared at Bruno, who was already dead on the ground. They went white, and a commotion broke out.

Furthermore, they were looking at Alex with a gaze full of fear apart from hatred.

A troll as powerful as Bruno was actually defenseless in front of him.

“The feud I have with the forest trolls is considered settled today.” Mag kept his sword. He looked at the six 10th-tier forest trolls who had gathered around him, and said in a calm yet powerful voice, “However, no matter which one of you becomes the new leader of the forest trolls, I hope you can sign your name on the peace accord. I love peace.”

“You are threatening us, the trolls!” a 10th-tier said furiously.

“Yes. This isn’t a negotiation. This is a threat.” Mag nodded honestly.

His threat became even more powerful after killing Bruno.

The forest trolls weren’t comparable to the Roth Empire. If he couldn’t subdue them, he would be wasting his demigod-level power.

All the trolls were feeling furious and indignant, but they didn’t dare to do anything to antagonize Mag when they saw the dead Bruno.

“Let’s go, Ah Zi.” Mag cast a final glance at the trolls, and left on Ah Zi’s back..

Chapter 1937: Alex!!!

Holding back their grief, the trolls buried Bruno.

The several 10th-tier trolls got together to discuss the future of the forest trolls in a grave atmosphere.

The forest trolls were a powerful race—or at least it had been so 100 years ago.

With their lifespan that was over 1000 years, 100 years weren’t a long time. Hence, they still felt that the forest trolls were very powerful.

However, all this was shattered by Mag’s sword.

One human, one tiny human.

That sword shattered the Seance Club that had been passed on for generations, killed the number one powerhouse of the trolls, Bruno, and shattered their pride.

“If we don’t avenge ourselves, won’t the trolls become the joke of the Norland Continent?!” a troll said furiously.

“How are we going to avenge ourselves? Bruno is already dead, and the Seance Club was shattered. Who among us is Alex’s match? Even when we combined forces, we failed to kill him three years ago. We can forget about it now,” a troll answered miserably.

All the trolls became dejected upon hearing that.

They had already witnessed Alex's power earlier. That was a power that crushed the 10th-tier. They couldn't think of going against him.

"Then, what do we do now? According to him, we should sign the peace accord during the peace meeting, otherwise he would continue to seek trouble with us?"

"Bruno was close to the Roth Empire previously. Now he's dead, and the Roth Empire is at odds with Alex. It's just neither of them could defeat the other, so we became the punching bag. Andre is safely tucked away in the Rodu's palace, but if we don't do as Alex said, guess who will be the next one to die?"

Mag circled around the forest once before flying back to Chaos City.

His objective for this trip was already achieved after killing Bruno.

The Horn of Vengeance was sounded. Since he had already recovered his power and even advanced, there was no reason to let his enemies continue to enjoy themselves.

Bruno and Josh were rather closely related. He was one of the organizers of that rainy night's ambush and the assassination of Irina in Rodu a few months ago. He was also the person behind the enmity between the Roth Empire and the elves.

The forest trolls were more pro-war under Bruno's leadership.

Now that he was dead and Mag's warning was added, he guessed these big guys would make a wise choice.

The news of Alex killing Bruno in a duel had spread throughout the Norland Continent as if wings were attached to it, and it reached the decision makers.

"Alex!!!"

The forest trolls' representative who went to peace negotiation let out a furious roar, and reduced the letter in his hands to shreds.

The other representatives had also received the news, and all had different expressions.

No one had expected Alex to travel and kill Bruno today after chopping off Sean's arm last night.

Sean, who had lost an arm, looked solemn too.

The forest trolls were the Roth Empire's allies, and Bruno had already promised to follow the Roth Empire's lead in the peace meeting. They would also join forces with the Roth Empire after the war started and swept through the Norland Continent.

However, Bruno died in Alex's hands just before the peace meeting was going to start.

The forest troll representative was angry yet restrained. Obviously, the information that he had received contained the trolls' decision.

"Alex cut off my arm last night, and killed the forest trolls' leader Bruno for no reason today. How is his behavior different from the devil's?" Sean got up, and gravely said to all the representatives present, "We shouldn't be discussing how to annihilate the devil here today. Instead, we should think about how to restrain Alex, who has already escaped control, to protect our own safety."

"Sean is right. Alex has become weird and bloodthirsty after he reappeared. More than ten 10th-tier powerhouses from various races alone have died at his hands. All the races should combine forces to kill such a violent and bloodthirsty person!" the elves' representative, Elliot, commented with a grave expression.

"We, the Fear Demons, also think that we should sanction Alex. The way he does things is completely different from the past. I'm afraid he is already being controlled by the devil. We should eliminate him as soon as possible!" the Fear Demon representative spoke up.

The atmosphere became very weird. Many turned to look at Irina at the side.

Irina sneered mockingly, and was about to speak.

"Sean, you know very well why you lost your arm. Alex's behavior was already very restrained. If anyone dares to harm my daughter, I will definitely take his life, and not just merely an arm." Michael looked at Sean with a cold gaze. "Of course, it's not fine to harm my Chaos City's residents, either."

Sean felt as if he was being watched by a beast, and instinctively avoided his gaze.

"As for Bruno's death, the report that I received said they were having a duel that they agreed upon three years ago. It was a duel to the death." Michael's gaze landed on the forest troll's representative. "As for their private feud, you guys know better if it could be brought up to be discussed here."

The forest troll representative clenched his fists, and avoided Michael's gaze. He knew the reason for this duel and what role did the forest trolls play in that assassination. There was a reason why Alex wanted to kill Bruno.

"What the elves have is an internal conflict, we shouldn't interfere. However, everyone should kill a murderer. This rationale has never changed." Michael smirked at Elliot. "Let me tell you honestly now why our Chaos City accepted the Night Elves. It's because I think you guys are unethical."

Elliot's face flashed green and red as he didn't know how to refute him at that moment.

"As for the Fear Demons, that incident happened in front of all the representatives. I'm sure everyone present knows what happened. How was he vicious?" Michael looked at the Fear Demon representative with a grave expression, and said, "Alex attracted the lightning to help seal that devil with no regard for his own life. He prevented a catastrophe for the Norland Continent. Why did he become so unbearable in your description?"

That Fear Demon was at a loss for words. He lowered his head in displeasure.

Irina looked at Michael with appreciation. She didn't expect that he could make these people lost for words. It saved her the trouble of arguing with them.

Michael got up, and said to all the representatives, "Let's stop here today. I have already sent the invitation to the Moon Nation through their princess. We can only wait for their reply now.."

Chapter 1938: Kill Your Entire Family

"Scoundrel! Chaos City and Alex have already colluded. Now, even the forest trolls have given in to Alex's threats. Would the Roth Empire's great ambition of unification be ruined in his hands?" Back in his room, Sean threw the vase on the table angrily, smashing it.

"Your Highness, why don't we escort you back to Rodu first. It is so chaotic here in Chaos City, and you are injured. It's also a better idea for you to go back to recuperate for a while," said a 10th-tier knight to Sean worriedly.

"Yes, Your Highness, I'm afraid Michael would try to harm you. If you don't leave now, something might happen," another knight agreed.

"If I left now, it would be desertion." Sean shook his head. Even when Alex chopped off his arm yesterday, he had never thought of leaving Chaos City.

Losing his arm was no big deal. If he lost his position in Andre's heart, he would really be left with nothing.

Sean looked at the two generals who were his confidants, and said in a lowered voice, "But I'm afraid Michael already knew that a few of the ordinary elves and humans had died. Based on his usual style, he would not let me leave easily. Plan out a few routes to leave Chaos City in case we really need them."

"Yes!" The two knights' expressions turned solemn as they nodded quickly.

Sean had already calmed down. He sat right back at his table, and fell silent with a frown for a while before saying, "Royal Father will begin his journey over to Chaos City tomorrow, and Josh will be staying alone in Rodu. I am afraid that something might happen."

"You mean Josh will plan a revolt?" one of the knights exclaimed.

"Although Josh's backing is the Magus Tower, he does not have deep connections within the military. It would not be easy for him to control Rodu, much less the Roth Empire for now. I doubt he would make such a foolish decision," the other knight commented.

"Don't underestimate what he did over the last few years, and do not overestimate his patience. With Alex's death threat and Bruno's death, it is unlike him not to do anything actively." Sean laughed coldly with a shake of his head. "Whether my conjecture is right or wrong, we still have to do some preparations. Spread my command, get the northwestern allied forces to..."

"Get someone to keep watch on Sean. From today onwards, ban him from leaving Chaos City," Michael told Dicus.

“Alright.” Dicus nodded. After that, he said, “The various representatives attending the peace talks will begin their journey over tomorrow. Andre will be personally representing the Roth Empire. How do you intend to settle this matter?”

“When Sean commanded to have the innocent citizens of Chaos City killed, he would have to be responsible for it. Even if he’s the first prince of the Roth Empire, there will be no exception,” Michael said with resolution. “His father will be coming over tomorrow. In that case, I will tell him about this.”

“Yes.” Dicus nodded.

“Double up on the arrangements for the Peace Alliance matters. We must form a strong Peace Alliance tonight so that we can have more say at the peace talks,” Michael instructed Dicus.

“Miss Connie is already on her way. The goblin chief and dwarf king will also be reaching Chaos City tonight. Louis and Douglas, as well as the other chiefs of the large dragon tribes, had already arrived in Chaos City. Right now, we only haven’t set a time to meet Alex and the mysterious Lantisdeans,” Douglas replied quickly.

“To find Alex, just go to the textile factory in the northern part of the city to look for Irina. She knows where Alex is. Only Alex can contact the Lantisdeans.” Michael stood up. “I’ll make a trip out.”

“Sure. I’ll get someone to prepare your carriage.”

“I’ll leave from the back door. Prepare an ordinary-looking horse-drawn carriage.”

In no time at all, an unassuming black horse-drawn carriage drove out from the city lord’s castle and to Aden Square.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped by the magic potion shop. Michael got off the carriage, and entered the shop.

Around half an hour later, Michael left the magic potion shop, and traveled to Chaos School.

“I didn’t expect you to kill Bruno.”

When Mag got back to the restaurant, Irina was already sitting inside. The moment he entered, she looked at him with a smile, and said, “This did not seem like something you would do after you became more prudent.”

“Actually, this is the prudent choice. A strong race in a dangerous position is more of a headache than a strong race that has swayed because of worries. Killing Bruno would not only make the forest trolls dispel all thoughts of following the Roth Empire, but it could also strengthen the determination of other races in joining the alliance. It is a worthy investment,” Mag said with a smile as he poured himself a glass of water.

“Mm-hmm. The effect is there.” Irina looked at Mag with admiration, and said, “Tonight, Michael will be holding the Peace Alliance treaty signing ceremony in the city lord’s castle. He told me to inform you and Lantisde to attend.”

“Dexter has arrived in Chaos City. I can just appear there straight away tonight.” Mag nodded.

“I am a little worried about Connie. Although Auster had lost an arm, he definitely would not take things lying down. Why don’t you pick her up?” Irina told Mag.

“Alright. I think they should have set off by now. I’ll head over.” Mag nodded. He finished the water in his glass, and left again.

Just as Irina had said, Auster was a firm war fanatic. Initially, after planning the internal conflict within the Falk Tribe, he wanted to take control of the Falk Tribe directly, and thus completely control the entire orc race. However, Connie had foiled his plans.

Now, Connie was preparing to represent the Falk Tribe, and stand by the orcs who supported peace by joining the Peace Alliance. Auster would definitely not let it be.

Rex was only a single person. There was no way he could trust the people of the Falk Tribe yet, so Mag thought that he should pick Connie up.

“Are you sure that they will pass by here this time?” Auster, who had lost an arm, stood at the edge of a mountain as he looked out in the direction of the Falk Tribe.

“Don’t worry, Sir, this time, the one flying the steed is our man. If he doesn’t bring them over, I’ll kill his entire family. We just have to wait here. There’s no going wrong this time,” an orc at the side guaranteed with a pat on his chest.

“That’d better be the case. Otherwise, I’ll kill your entire family,” Auster said as he looked askance at the orc.

The orc’s expression froze immediately. He let out an unnatural smile, and looked out into the direction of the Falk Tribe, praying inside that the fellow would prove reliable, and bring that little b*tch Connie over.

This time, Auster brought along five 10th-tier orc powerhouses to trap Connie. He came with the intention of killing her so that there would be an official handover in the power of the orcs on the night before the peace talks.

“Go away. I’ll fly this big white bird. I flew to Chaos City before. I am very experienced, and I know the way!” On the other side, Connie kicked the beast tamer, and took over the reins confidently..

Chapter 1939: If I Say I’m Here To Kill You, Will You Be Afraid

Rex sat at the back, watching the changes in the orc’s expression with a seeming smile. The orc who wanted to regain control of the flying steed did not stop Connie.

It was no secret that there were spies in the Falk Tribe. Even between him and Connie, he was unsure who actually worked for Auster.

Previously, when Connie went to Rodu on her own, her schedule was leaked. She only managed to avoid the opponent's ambush because the route she took was too strange. That was how she managed to reach Chaos City without harm.

This time, for the peace talks at Chaos City, the orcs were divided into two parties. Auster wanted to gain the final say for the orc tribes, and an ambush midway was his final chance.

Rex had done some setups, but because there was no one he could trust within the Falk Tribe, he accompanied Connie for this trip to Chaos City.

This orc flying the steed was also casually picked. Since they could not guarantee the other party's loyalty no matter how meticulous they were in their selection, they might as well choose someone randomly and rule him out.

From his unusual anxiousness, Rex could tell that this orc was bribed, or should he say threatened, by Auster.

"Chief, why don't I steer the steed? You can take a good rest behind," the beast tamer said carefully, trying to hide his anxiousness.

"Do you think you're more capable than me?" Connie looked askance at him.

"No, no. I'm just worried that it would be too tiring for you, Chief." The orc quickly shook his head.

"It's alright. I find it fun. You can take a rest at the back." Connie pulled on the reins around the white bird, and flew southward.

Upon seeing that, the orc quickly said, "Hey, hey, hey, you flew in the wrong direction. Chaos City should be on that side. Do you see that tall mountain ahead? You should fly in that direction."

Connie blushed slightly. She said with conviction, "Who says so? This is right. I have a super good sense of direction!"

"I've flown to Chaos City hundreds of times, and I've always gone this way. Across the mountain would be plains all the way, and it would be closer to Chaos City that way." The beast tamer's forehead was filled with perspiration. "Please listen to me, I won't be wrong about it."

"I'm not listening, I'm not listening!" Connie shook her head as she locked her gaze forward. "The direction I've set my sight on is definitely right! There will be no mistake at all!"

"But..." the beast tamer wanted to continue.

"What's there on the mountain?" Rex suddenly said.

Rex's deep voice made the beast tamer's heart skip a beat. Following that, he felt chills down his spine. He turned back rigidly with a smile, and said, "There's... There's snow."

He felt as though Rex had seen through all his secrets the moment they locked gazes.

"I'm afraid of the cold, I'm not going over!" Connie rejected even more resolutely. She patted the big white bird's back to accelerate it forward toward the south. In no time at all, that tall mountain had become a tiny black dot.

“It’s over...”

The beast tamer had lost all hope as he sat defeatedly on the bird’s back.

“Are you going to jump down, or do you want me to kick you down?” Rex asked the beast tamer coldly.

“I just want my family to continue living. Why aren’t you giving me this chance...” the beast tamer howled hysterically at Rex and Connie.

“Hm?” Connie looked at the beast tamer with bewilderment.

“I’m going to kill you!” The beast tamer suddenly pulled out a dagger from his sleeve, and dashed toward Connie’s back.

However, the moment the tip of the knife was out, Rex had already kicked the beast tamer on his back.

The beast tamer could only let out a sharp shrill before he flew out. A very, very long time later, there was a low thud of something falling to the ground.

Connie finally got back to her senses as she asked Rex, “Was he also bribed by Auster?”

“What do you think?” Rex rolled his eyes. He had no idea how he should praise this precious disciple of his.

“I think that’s the case.” Connie nodded seriously.

“It looks like I have to work on teaching you how to read people after we return from this meeting,” Rex said with a sigh, feeling as though he still had a long way to go.

“Master, actually, even if you hadn’t done anything, he wouldn’t have been able to stab me,” Connie said seriously. “I’m confident about that.”

“Well, I’m not confident about that.” Rex shook his head.

“Now, which direction should we fly in?” Connie asked as she looked left and right.

“Didn’t you just say that you had a super good sense of direction?”

“I’ll lose my sense of direction once I get nervous...” Connie’s face reddened. She looked left and right again, and pointed in a random direction. “Let’s go, it’s here!”

“Why isn’t she here?” Auster asked with a frown as he watched a bird fly across the sky slowly half an hour later.

“She should... should be arriving soon...” The orc who had been very confident previously wiped his cold sweat off his forehead as he panicked inside.

The orcs all had different expressions as they looked up at the empty sky. No matter how slowly they flew, Connie should have been here.

They could not help but recall the previous ambush, when they also waited there for a very long time. In the end, they did not even see a single feather when Connie arrived at Chaos City.

“There better be no problem with the person you found.” Auster glared at him.

“His entire family is in my hands. There will definitely be no problem.” The orc wiped away his cold sweat and nodded profusely.

Another half an hour passed.

They still did not see Connie. However, a purple-striped griffin appeared behind them.

“Alex!”

All of them could not help but exclaim when they saw that suave man standing on the back of the purple-striped griffin.

Mag looked at the mountain range that joined to form one like below him. The orc powerhouses led by Auster frowned. There were six 10th-tier powerhouses alone and more than 10 orcs at the 8th-tier and 9th-tier. This was obviously most of the pro-war orcs.

However, judging from the looks of it, they seemed not to have met Connie yet.

That made him heave a sigh of relief. At the same time, he was puzzled. This place was not far from the Falk Tribe, and was a place one would have to pass by on the way to Chaos City. Could it be that Connie had not set off? He did not meet Connie on his way here, either.

“Alex, what are you doing here at the orc tribes?!” Auster raised his voice warily. The 10th-tier powerhouses also inched closer to Alex.

News of Alex killing Bruno had already reached the orcs, and Auster had been one of the people behind the assassination of Alex back then. Could he be here for him?

After losing an arm, Auster’s capabilities had decreased significantly. He had witnessed the match between Alex and the devil, and would not dare to raise a battle with Alex.

“If I say I’m here to kill you, will you be afraid?” Mag looked at Auster with a seeming smile..

Chapter 1940: Anywhere With My Longsword Is My Territory

Afraid?

Auster was really afraid.

Alex had chopped off one of Sean’s arms, and also killed Bruno. It did make sense if he said that he was here to kill him now.

“Alex, there is no feud between you and me. We have even fought the devil together. Why would you want to kill me? Even if your capabilities have risen, what difference would you have with the devil if you were to do something like that?” Auster said solemnly. He took half a step back so that the others could shield him.

Mag looked at Auster’s darting gaze and smiled. He really did not intend to kill Auster today. He just happened to meet him.

For all these years, Auster was the only one who dared to go up against the Roth Empire. Other than the fact that he was rather dumb, he could be considered ambitious.

Back when Alex was the general commanding the northwestern allied forces, he was already archenemies with Auster. Ever since Alex started becoming famous, the orcs had never been able to gain any advantage at the northwestern border, and thus Auster hated Alex to the core.

This was also mainly why Auster chose to forego the old grudges, and join hands with Josh to set Alex up during the assassination on that rainy night.

The ambush today was obviously targeted at Connie, but instead of Connie, Alex came. Auster didn't know if he should consider it lucky or not.

The tension rose, and everyone looked nervously at Mag.

Although they had six 10th-tier powerhouses and tens of 8th-tier and 9th-tier powerhouses, while Mag was alone, this was exactly why they felt even more pressured.

Just yesterday, Mag alone broke through the joint attack of six 10th-tier powerhouses, and chopped off Sean's arm.

Strength in numbers was just a joke in the face of absolute capabilities.

"I'll spare your life today to give you a chance to join the peace talks," Mag told Auster coldly.

Auster swallowed. He swallowed the curses that he wanted to hurl at Alex. Although Alex's words and tone made him feel like his life was spared, he still felt a hint of joy amidst the anger.

"This is still the territory of the orcs," Auster said sternly.

"Anywhere with my longsword is my territory," Mag said calmly.

"Retreat!" Auster turned to leave. He got on his flying steed, and fled with the other orcs quickly.

He had to admit that he lost in terms of faking.

Mag watched the group of orcs disappear on the horizon before he flew towards the Falk Tribe on Ah Zi.

It was not that he could not kill Auster. Auster without an arm was comparable to Bruno, and would not even survive a single swing of Mag's sword.

As for the six orcs, although they were 10th-tier powerhouses, they could not even come close to Sean's six 10th-tier powerhouses who underwent focused combat training. As long as he was fast enough, they would not be much of an obstacle to him.

Mag had other plans for Auster's pig brain.

Although Auster and the Roth Empire were in favor of the war, both parties had an unresolvable conflict, which meant that if war were to resume, the two parties would have to fight against each other.

Based on the saying "the enemy of my enemy is my friend," Auster had a greater value alive than dead.

As long as Auster was still alive, the orc tribes at the northwestern border of the Roth Empire would stand firm against the Roth Empire to prevent its expansion.

If Auster were to die, it would be difficult to have a leader like him appear from the orc tribes again to unite everyone within a short period. Connie would not do it, either, and it would be a terrible scenario for the orcs.

Mag circled above the Falk Tribe, and after making sure that he could not detect Rex, he mumbled to himself, "Could Connie be the one behind the reins again this time?"

Auster and his gang had left, so the crisis of the assassination was averted. Mag went straight back to Chaos City.

"Boss, what a coincidence! We've just reached Chaos City, and arrived at the restaurant for our meal." Connie darted out from the side excitedly just as Mag walked into the restaurant.

"Where did you come from?" Mag looked at Connie, and Rex behind her, with a puzzled expression.

He did not see them on his way back just now.

"Hehe, we came from the tribe, of course. On top of that, I was the one who steered the big white bird to Chaos City today. I landed very accurately. Aren't I impressive?" Connie asked proudly.

"That is impressive." Mag nodded. If she had had even the slightest bit of sense of direction, she would not have been lost at her own doorstep.

Thinking about it that way made Mag pity Auster and the gang. They really had it tough to have met such a weird person, turning their ambush into a chance encounter.

"If it were not for the bird that knew the way, we would have probably been enjoying the sea breeze on the Demon Islands right now," Rex said calmly.

Connie blushed, and said guiltily, "Master, I was the one who pointed it in the right direction!"

"Come on in. I happened to be out just now, and I haven't eaten." Mag opened the door to let them in.

"Boss, what were you out to do? Why did you take the day off?" Connie asked curiously while following him in.

"I went out to get some ingredients. I'm thinking of what new product I should launch." Mag thought that since she had already avoided the assassination perfectly, there was no need to tell her about it. He wondered if this was considered a form of superpower for an assassin. After closing the door, Mag looked at Connie and Rex, and asked, "What would you like to have?"

"We still have to go to the city lord's castle for the meeting. Let's have something simpler." Connie smiled innocently, and said, "Why don't we have 100 skewers of mutton kebab and 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes?"

"Is it a bad time to make... 'Buddha jumps over the wall'?" Rex mumbled.

Mag glanced at Rex's thick hair. Could it be that he wanted one's more to ensure that his hair stayed thick?

However, speaking of which, this pair of master and disciple was a perfect match.

“No problem for the skewers, but the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ really can’t be made now. Why don’t you guys stay for a few more days after the meeting, and come over again for it either tomorrow or the day after tomorrow?” Mag said with a smile.

“Alright.” Rex nodded. “We’ll come tomorrow.”

Mag went upstairs to get changed before going to the kitchen to start cooking.

Come to think of it, ever since he left in the morning, he had not had the time to even eat lunch, and only had a cup of water in between.

“Boss, do you know that the peace talks will start tomorrow?” Connie asked as she stood by the kitchen door, swallowing her saliva while watching Mag grill the skewers.

“Mm-hmm. I’ve heard.” Mag nodded.

“I am an important person attending the meeting,” Connie said with a pat on her chest.

Mag glanced at her. This little orc-eared lady who had been just a timid lady already had the aura of a queen.

Of course, one would only feel that if Connie were to stay quiet.

Moreover, she had already participated in matters that could affect the situation on the continent. Such a change in her was something Mag did not expect.

He merely brought this orc-eared lady home on his way.

“In that case, you’ll have to do well.” Mag smiled and passed her a handful of mutton kebabs, which were just done.

“Mm-hmm. Of course.” Connie received the mutton kebabs, and bit into one of them. Immediately, she smiled with satisfaction..