

Stay At home 1941

Chapter 1941: Peace Alliance

After lunch, Connie and Rex proceeded to the city lord's castle.

Meanwhile, Mag made use of the free time in the afternoon to visit Hannah's brewery to help her with the testing of the brewing machine. He even deployed some of the staff from the textile factory who operated the steam engines.

After coal was shoveled into a steam boiler, the steam started pushing a piston, which caused the gears to run.

The entire workshop suddenly came alive, and the sound produced was smooth and pleasing to the ears.

"It's really moving!"

Mobai was slightly agitated. He looked at the liquid and steam moving within those pipes and the machines that started working in disbelief.

Although he made all the parts by hand with Lulu, it was still very exciting to see the parts pieced together form a huge machine that could run smoothly.

Lulu was also smiling. They had put in tremendous effort and time for this machine, so he was naturally happy to see it working successfully.

"It really works! It works! There's no problem at all!"

No one would be happier than Hannah. She ran a few rounds in the workshop to check, and make sure that every part was working successfully. She was so excited seeing that there were no problems that her face flushed red.

"Boss! You're awesome!"

Hannah gave Mag a big hug, followed by Mobai and Lulu. After that, she clenched her fists, and said confidently, "From now on, I will rule the booze business of Chaos City! I want to become the real queen of rum!"

"What's with this foolish confidence?" Mag looked at Hannah with a smile. She had finally owned her brewery again in Chaos City, and it was automated and way bigger compared to her previous little workshop.

It would no longer be a dream for the citizens of Chaos City to enjoy value-for-money, better-quality, and sufficient supply of rum.

On top of that, there would be a complete makeover of the brewing scene in Chaos City.

“The machines are operating normally. This was made from your old machine. The instruction manual is here. You can study it slowly.” Mag passed Hannah a thin manual. From today onwards, he would become a legitimate investor who would not be involved in the works at the brewery.

“Alright.” Hannah received the manual, and looked at Mag seriously as she said, “Don’t worry, Boos, I’ll be able to let the customers of Mamy Restaurant enjoy the new rum that I make very soon!”

1

“I’ll wait for your good news.” Mag nodded with a smile. He bade his farewell and left. It was about time he went to the city lord’s castle to attend the Peace Alliance establishment ceremony.

Mag returned to the restaurant. Irina was already waiting for him inside.

“I took a trip down to Hannah’s brewery to help her test out the machines. Connie is here,” Mag told Irina.

“The meeting had already started. We should be on our way.” Irina glanced at the clock on the wall.

“Hang on.” Mag went upstairs, and came down quickly after changing.

He was going over for a meeting tonight, so Mag did not wear his cool and suave cape. Instead, he put on a rather simple but loose-fitting long robe that would not give his figure away. He also wore a belt and a black-and-white mask.

“Let’s go.” Irina held Mag’s arm, and they disappeared within the restaurant with a flash of a faint golden glow beneath their feet.

In the city lord’s castle’s meeting room.

Michael and Rolan were seated in the main seats. Goblin Chief Davis, Dwarf King Job, Great Elder of the Golden Dragon Tribe Louis, Great Elder of the Frost Dragon Tribe Douglas, and Chief of the Falk Tribe Connie had taken their respective seats.

Everyone sat in silence, occasionally glancing at the door. Now, the only people left were Alex and Irina, as well as the representative of the mysterious Lantisde.

“Hey, Michael, are you sure you’ve already informed them?” Louis asked Michael impatiently.

“I suppose they will arrive soon.” Michael nodded. Alex was the one who proposed the alliance. It would not make sense for the couple to be missing. Could it be that he was severely injured in that battle where he killed Bruno?

“He’s here,” Douglas suddenly said softly as he looked at the door.

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the door. Irina and Alex walked in side by side with matching footsteps, one dressed in white and one dressed in black. Their aura was so powerful that one would subconsciously avoid them.

Behind them was a magic caster with a crystal ball floating in his hand. This was the high priest of Lantisde.

“We were delayed on our way here,” Mag explained briefly. After that, he sat on an empty seat beside Connie.

Irina sat beside Mag.

Dexter found a seat in the far corner. He nodded at everyone, and did not speak.

“How did you kill Bruno?” Louis asked curiously. Bruno was within the top 10 in the whole of the Norland Continent in terms of capabilities. Even Louis was not certain that he could defeat him.

“Two slashes.” Mag did not speak much to maintain his aloof persona.

Everyone present was shocked. Alex only took two slashes to kill Bruno. Indeed, 10th-tier powerhouses were nothing in front of Alex.

Connie glanced at Mag with admiration. She did not forget to greet Irina at the same time. “Hi, Big Sister Irina.”

“Hi, Connie.” Irina smiled.

Connie wanted to say “your husband is incredible,” but it did not seem very appropriate, so she kept the comment to herself. However, this Master Alex was really impressive. After disappearing for three years, he came back even stronger, and no one could stop him.

“Alright. Since everyone is here, let’s move on to the topic, and discuss the Peace Alliance.” Michael looked at everyone, and announced, “The devil is on the loose, and we need the cooperation of all the races to continue the peace treaty so that we can extend our peaceful times for another century. That way, the various races could have enough trust to work together. That is the only way to deal with the devil.

“Right now, the Roth Empire is very strong. They have the intention to overrule the peace treaty, and start another racial war. Once a racial war restarts, the devil could become stronger because of that. When that happens, even if the various races worked together, it would be difficult to subdue the devil.

“To prevent history from repeating itself, the various races have come to a consensus previously. Today, I hope that we can reach a stable alliance with some restrictions—the Peace Alliance.

“The goal of the Peace Alliance is to ensure peace in the Norland continent, stand against failure and any inequality and injustice, and at the same time, we will work together to capture the devil, and kill or reseal it!”

Chapter 1942: In That Case, I Want A Roasted Goose

The discussion went on very smoothly. Those who sat here tonight would most likely agree to the alliance.

The goblins and dwarves were parties who would benefit from this alliance.

The goblins depended on the exportation of minerals from their mines to everywhere on the Norland Continent to make money. In a short span of a century, they were able to build up a strong reserve.

The dwarves were minions of the strong races, and therefore became respected craftsmen. They also developed well from their craft.

Connie was considered a peace lover. The young girl actually did not have many opinions. She only took on her father's ideals of keeping the orcs away from war.

The two leaders of the dragon tribes had more of the Great Old Ones in mind. That was also the only thing that would threaten the giant dragons. After the battle at the Thunderstorm Mountains, the giant dragons had come to understand how much danger this matter would pose to them. Therefore, Louis and Douglas came as representatives for this Peace Alliance.

As for Chaos City, it had a natural mission to protect peace as it was born out of peace.

Dexter remained silent all the way. He only clearly expressed his choice of following Alex.

This made Mag feel very proud.

Dexter's attitude basically showed Lantide's loyalty to him. In addition to Irina, it meant that Mag had enough power to make all the races take him seriously.

Of course, the smooth discussion was not totally unrelated to Bruno's death in the morning.

After the Roth Empire lost their strong support, the forest trolls, it would be difficult for them to make a bloodbath in the Norland Continent alone.

If the races could successfully join the alliance, they would be able to go against the Roth Empire.

"This is the detailed alliance treaty. Please take a look at the duties and benefits of all alliance members, and raise any questions. We can discuss and amend things immediately." Michael got Dicus to give out the treaty to each representative.

Everyone looked through the treaty. The clauses were basically what they had discussed, with simple guidelines to frame the duties of each member of the alliance. They had to see peace as their mission, protect it, and get rid of any factors that could affect the peace of the Norland Continent.

"I agree to this treaty on behalf of the 108 orc tribes." Connie was the first one to make her stand after checking the clauses and exchanging glances with Rex.

"The goblins consent as well. We can sign the treaty right away," the Great Elder of the Goblins said with a nod.

"The dwarves also agree," the King of Dwarves said in a bright and loud voice.

Louis and Douglas communicated for a while, and quickly came to an agreement to accept this treaty.

"The treaty is pretty good. I have no opinions." Mag shook his head. He was the one who drafted it.

"The Night Elves have no problem with it as well," Irina said calmly.

"Same," Dexter said in his accented common tongue.

"Since everyone has come to a consensus, let's sign the treaty straight away, and establish the alliance officially," Michael said joyfully.

The list of simplified clauses was taken back, and a contract with golden casing was presented to the representatives.

The contract was drafted on the highest grade of contract paper usually used in contract signing between the races. This paper would have quite a restrictive force on the signing parties.

Connie picked up her pen, and signed her name without any hesitation. After that, she pricked her finger, and pressed her fingerprint on the paper.

A faint red glow flew out from her name, and into her glabella.

Mag also signed his name quickly, and pressed his fingerprint.

He felt some sort of binding relationship with this treaty. This contract paper indeed had some magical properties.

Everyone else also signed their names.

Michael raised the treaty filled with everyone's signature with a smile, and said, "The treaty has been signed. The Peace Alliance will be officially established today. I hope we can all throw away our biases and feuds, and put in an effort for the peace of the Norland Continent!"

"Ding! The host had made a great contribution towards protecting world peace. To reward the host's good qualities of loving peace, the host can request any recipe from the system, and the system will satisfy any of the host's requests!"

Just then, the system sounded in Mag's head.

"I get rewarded for protecting peace too?" Mag was stunned.

"A world full of love and peace can make one enjoy life, and that is also beneficial for spreading delicacies. As a candidate for the God of Cookery, you should see protecting world peace as your mission, and create more conditions that will allow people to enjoy food!" the system said sternly.

"You're such a positive system." Mag nodded with satisfaction. Whatever the system said, in any case, he got a reward. He was still thinking about what to launch as his new product after his leave, and here the system was offering help. He smilingly said, "Anything I ask for?"

"As long as it is related to food, any request is fine," the system said seriously.

"In that case, for me, who is protecting world peace, it isn't too much to ask for a Manchu Han Imperial Feast, right?" Mag said seriously.

"Please choose a recipe, and do not raise such an absurd request."

"I want the Manchu Han Imperial Feast."

"The Manchu Han Imperial Feast is a palace banquet that is made up of the essence of all delicacies. If the host really learned the Manchu Han Imperial Feast, that would mean that you've already grasped the essence of Chinese food. You still have a long way to go. Please do not overestimate yourself!" the system said sternly.

“Alright, give me a roasted goose, then.” Mag changed his request upon seeing that the System was not so easily fooled.

Amy had been going on about roasted goose for a very long time. Although the roasted duck had become the best substitute, a roasted goose was still a roasted goose. It was completely different from a roasted duck.

“Ding! Classic Cantonese roasted goose recipe and experience bag had been released. Please learn it in time!”

This time, the system was rather quick to accede to his request.

Mag accepted it happily since he did not expect to get it.

After signing the treaty, everyone discussed briefly the peace treaty tomorrow.

With the giant dragons and seven other forces joining hands, no matter how proud the Roth Empire was, they would never have the guts to provoke the Peace Alliance.

In the city lord’s castle villa.

“Your Highness, Michael gathered the dwarves and goblins in advance. I am afraid they would do something disadvantageous to the Roth Empire,” a 10th-tier powerhouse reported to Sean.

The other powerhouses in the room did not have very nice expressions.

“This bunch of scaredy-cats. They only dare to gather together to make use of each other. I would love to see what they could come up with before the peace talks,” Sean said with a cold smile..

Chapter 1943: You Are Really A Terrible Princess

The Wind Forest, in the Starry Cave.

Helena stood on the platform, and looked at Sally and the remaining six 10th-tier powerhouses below.

“I will be going to the peace meeting personally to fight for more benefits and interests for the elves.” Helena looked at them, and prestigiously said, “For the last three years, us elves’ power has been deteriorating. I heard many of our young people were misled, so you guys have to pay more attention, and don’t let the others take advantage of my absence to create trouble when I am gone.”

“Yes,” all of them replied, avoiding Helena’s gaze.

“In the meantime, Sally will manage the forest on my behalf. Report to her if you have to. She will make the decisions,” Helena continued, looking at Sally below.

Sally, too, looked at her and nodded slightly.

All the elven powerhouses had different expressions, but they all nodded and acknowledged it.

Helena had been entrusting Sally with important tasks lately, and grooming her in every aspect. She already deemed her her successor.

And Sally indeed didn't disappoint her. She became more mature and adept at handling matters. Her power had also exceeded the 8th-tier. She had become the leader in the elves' younger generation after Irina.

"Leave us. Sally, stay back," Helena said calmly.

All the elves left quickly, and only Sally and Helena were left in the vast Starry Cave.

Helena took a step forward, and landed gently in front of Sally. With her back to Sally, she calmly said, "Do you know why I am handing the elven race to you?"

Sally looked at her back, and similarly calmly said, "There are not many people you can choose in the elven race now."

"You are getting more and more like her." Helena turned around to look into Sally's eyes, as if she wanted to see into her heart.

Sally didn't evade her gaze, and continued calmly, "Isn't this what you are hoping for?"

Helena laughed. In a self-mocking tone, she said, "Yes, I have to admit that Irina is the best genius that our elven race has ever had in the past 1000 years."

"Then, why do you have to kill her?"

"It's not always good to be a genius. She attempted to overthrow the elven race that we built with our blood. She has touched our bottom line, and yet she remained incorrigible. Killing her is a choice I have to make to protect our elven race." Helena looked rather regretful.

Sally bit her lips, trying to make her tone and terms milder. "Perhaps our people who have left the Wind Forest have gotten the life that they always wanted to have."

"Ha, impossible." There was a hint of sneer and decisiveness in Helena's tone. "This is a cruel world. The so-called freedom cannot give them any protection. The wandering elves will become the target of the other races' bullying. That is definitely not the life that we elves want."

"But they are being bullied and toyed with by their own people in the Wind Forest. Is this the life they want?" Sally asked in retort.

"We have to pay a certain price to receive protection. Those heroes who have offered more should receive more rewards." Helena's gaze became fierce, and she looked at Sally with narrowed eyes. "Are you questioning me?"

"No. I simply want to know, did you and the queen think about how to segregate our people, who fought along with you, after you led the resistance and defeated the invasion by the orcs and demons? You were once the high priestess whom they trusted the most," Sally said moderately.

"If you continue to have such thinking, then you are really a terrible princess," Helena said with a frown.

Sally looked at her, and pursed her lips in silence.

Helena turned around, and said in a low voice, "Go back and think properly. What would the elven race have been now without me and the queen?"

Sally remained silent for a moment before she turned to leave.

After a long time, a sigh could be heard in the Starry Cave.

Rodu. The palace's meeting hall was still brightly lit.

"Chaos City has already joined forces with the dwarves, goblins, giant dragons, and the orcs. Alex, Irina, and that mysterious Lantide are also involved. I am afraid we cannot get anything out of them even if we go to Chaos City now," Andre said to his trusted courtiers with a stern expression.

All the courtiers looked grave too. They thought they could sweep through the Norland Continent without any resistance from the north and the south together with the Roth Empire's current powerful power after joining forces with the forest trolls.

However, Bruno was dead now, and their link with the forest trolls was completely broken.

Furthermore, the news they received today even said that the King of the Dwarves and the Goblin Chief had arrived in Chaos City in advance, and already taken part in a secret meeting.

Although the Roth Empire was powerful, it wasn't that powerful as to conquer the Norland Continent.

The alliance of the few weaker races was already giving them a headache. Adding on the giant dragons, Alex, and Irina, it made them feel even worse.

Now, they couldn't help thinking that if Alex hadn't left the Roth Empire, and had instead become the commander-in-chief, then it would've been the other races' turn to shiver.

"Your Majesty, Alex is human, after all, and was our commander-in-chief of the northwestern army for years. Is it possible to persuade him, and make him come back to our Roth Empire again...?" a courtier said.

"Foolish! Has the Earl forgotten that Alex has harmed the second prince and the first prince repeatedly? How can such an arrogant and bizarre person rejoin the empire? Even if he is willing, we have to be wary of his real intentions. This is tantamount to bringing a wolf into our house."

The courtiers started to argue about whether they should invite Alex back to the empire.

Josh sat at the side in silence.

"Alright," Andre interrupted their argument with a frown. These courtiers kept arguing about useless stuff. He turned to look at Josh. "Josh, what's your opinion?"

Josh got up, and respectfully said, "Royal Father, I think since the other races already decided to join forces against the empire, the peace meeting is no longer important. Why don't we act first and attack them? With the advantage of our powerhouses and cavalry, we can conquer a certain area quickly."

"What?!"

All the courtiers looked at Josh with shock. The second prince was always gentle, and preferred magic. They didn't expect him to come up with such an aggressive plan.

Andre unfurrowed his brows after hearing that. He nodded, and smilingly said, "That's an interesting suggestion."

"Your Majesty, we have to be careful about this." A courtier got up, and worriedly said, "The peace meeting hasn't begun, and the peace treaty isn't over yet. If we attack now, we will be at fault. The other races will attack us.."

Chapter 1944: Father Will Make The Roast Goose For You

In the dark night.

At the Roth Empire's northwestern borders, tens of thousands of cavalry troops gathered.

Recently, the attacks from the orcs had lessened, but the cavalry troops sent from the other regions were gradually increasing.

The experienced soldiers who had stayed at the borders for some time knew the situation at the northwestern border was going to change soon.

The various military zones had been rotating their troops at the northwestern military zone to brush up their combat power through actual combat with the orcs. They had maintained the status quo of an equal number of troops.

However, recently, the elites from the other military zones had been continuously posted at the northwestern military zone, yet the original troops stationed there were not withdrawn. This couldn't help but give people ideas.

The orcs had been invading the Roth Empire's borders in the past few years. Many villages were ravaged, and after years of combat, there had been casualties on both sides. The hatred was intense, and the soldiers among the troops didn't mind charging into the orcs' tribes for revenge if they ever had the opportunity.

All they needed now was an order from Rodu, and they would climb over the mountains in front of them, and charge into the Twilight Forest, making those fertile lands and vast forest part of the Roth Empire's territory.

At the southern border of the Roth Empire, the numbers of troops had been gradually increasing too.

Although the official orders were not issued yet, many military leaders already knew that the Roth Empire would most probably enter war on all fronts soon, putting the Roth Empire's flags on further lands.

The hearts of the empire's soldiers had been inflating like their power in the past few years.

The city in the south that was comparable to Rodu was nothing in their eyes.

Vic Mountain. The goblins had entered into a state of war mobilization.

A goblin elder issued the orders. "Evacuate all the important facilities and people into the underground cavern, and monitor the movements of the Roth Empire closely. If a large army appears, do not engage them directly. Fight and retreat according to the underground cavern's state. Make sure that they don't invade too quickly, and preserve our potential as much as we can and lower our numbers of casualties at the same time!"

The Issen Castle's drawbridge was pulled up slowly, cutting off the castle's contact with the outside world completely.

The other races in the castle were all chased out a few days ago, and all the exits were sealed and guarded by troops.

Overnight, the situation on the Norland Continent intensified.

All the races entered into combat readiness. Before the results of the peace meeting were known, these measures would not change.

Irina, who had returned to the restaurant, sipped a mouthful of red wine, with Mag sitting across from her, and told him, "This is much smoother than I imagined."

"Peace is in alliance with the interests of the majority of the races. This outcome is, in fact, expected," Mag said with a smile.

"Then, do you think Andre will still come tomorrow? Or perhaps he will start the war in advance?" Irina asked.

"If Andre starts the war in advance, regardless whether he attacks the west, and invades the Twilight Forest, or he attacks the east, and invades the Wind Forest, given the Roth Empire's current power, he can emerge successful within a short time," Mag said with a serious expression. "Furthermore, once the occupation of those lands becomes a fact, and the Roth Empire ceases to attack the other races, the races whose lands are occupied will have a hard time asking other races to help them liberate their occupied lands."

"The orcs have already joined the peace alliance." Irina furrowed her brows.

Mag shook his head. "Interests and benefits have always been the priority behind the races' interactions. We will seek justice for Connie, but I'm afraid that even the giant dragons will not engage the Roth Empire directly on behalf of the orcs.

"The objective behind setting up this alliance is more of achieving a deterrent effect.

“However, if the orcs were really invaded, as long as they can withstand the first round of attacks, and gain some time for the allied forces, I believe the other races will be willing to send troops to help their ally. This is more beneficial to all the races’ interests.”

Irina nodded thoughtfully. It was already difficult for the people of the same race to give their all to help you, so it was indeed too much to hope that the other races would defend you.

“Since this is the case, should we give the orcs some assistance in advance?” Irina asked again.

“Given my understanding of Andre, he won’t dispatch troops without a just cause.” Mag shook his head and smiled. “Once he disregards the peace treaty, and attacks the orcs or elves, it’s equivalent to him standing on the opposite side of the peace alliance, or even on the opposite side of all the races. This will give all the races a reason to attack him.

“Even if he can conquer the Twilight Forest and the Wind Forest within a short time, doing so will bring upon the combined suppression of all the races, and might even cause the Roth Empire to be encircled and annihilated.”

“Do you think he will give up on his ambition of conquering the other races because of the formation of the peace alliance?”

“Obviously, he isn’t such a person. Therefore, I am very curious about how he will react to accomplish his ambition.” Mag shook his head gently.

“Seems like the peace meeting tomorrow will be very interesting.” A smile curled up Irina’s lips.

“Father, you guys are finally back!” Amy ran downstairs, and looked at the two people drinking red wine together. She placed her hands on her hips, pouted her lips, and angrily said, “Have you guys forgotten about us?”

Annie came downstairs with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and looked at Mag and Irina with a smile.

“Oh dear, I forgot that my two lovelies haven’t had their meal yet. Tell me what you want to eat, and I’ll make it for you right now.” Mag looked at the two little ones and slapped his head. There were so many matters today that he forgot about Amy and Annie.

“Speaking of which, we haven’t had our dinner, either.” Irina looked at him too.

“That’s just nice. Let’s have a good meal together.” Mag pinched Amy’s face smilingly. “Tomorrow, Father will make the roast goose for you.”

“Roast goose! Really?” Amy’s eyes glowed instantly. She gulped before turning back to look at Ugly Duckling with an increasingly bright smile. “You have got wings.”

“Meow, meow???”

Ugly Duckling called out twice. I am not a real cat, but you are a real dog...

“Annie, what do you want to eat?” Mag asked Annie again.

Annie patted Ugly Duckling’s head.

“You want to eat roast goose too?” Mag flicked a glance at Ugly Duckling.

“Meow, meow???”

Ugly Duckling’s orange fur bristled immediately.

Mag went into the kitchen, and soon made a table full of dishes.

After the last dish of spicy crayfish was served, all of them started eating.

Munching on the crayfish that Mag peeled for her, Amy asked, “Father, will the restaurant open tomorrow?”

“Perhaps we need to close for one more day to figure out how to make the roast goose,” Mag answered with a smile. The peace meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon. As an important representative, of course he had to attend.

With the roast goose, he naturally wasn’t afraid that the customers would scold him afterwards.

“Alright, alright. I love roast goose the most.” Amy nodded. She always refused to move her feet every time they walked by the roast goose restaurant.. Although the roast duck that her father made was also very delicious, she still wanted to know what a real roast goose tasted like.

Chapter 1945: Where Is Home?

On the eve of the peace meeting, Chaos City was calm and peaceful.

However, the messenger pigeons that kept flying out of the city showed that not everyone could sleep well.

The ordinary people might deem this day a holiday. To Chaos City, this was an annual event because Chaos City had been established on this day. Hence, many children were looking forward to the celebrations tomorrow.

Apart from the people in control from all the races, some well-informed merchants also found it hard to sleep now.

The Buffett Manor.

Scheer stood behind Ian, who was fishing under the moonlight. With a worried expression, she asked, “I wonder, what will be the outcome of tomorrow’s peace meeting?”

“Due to Alex’s hard work, the peace alliance was already formed. Even if Andre is still ambitious, it’s difficult for him to create any trouble now,” Ian replied calmly.

“You once said that Andre is a calm lunatic. He can do anything.” Scheer’s brows were still deeply furrowed.

“However, he has never done stupid things. This is why he could make the Roth Empire grow stronger continuously.” Ian smiled. “If he had been a businessman, he would also have been a very successful businessman.”

Scheer was thoughtful.

“In fact, all of us should thank Alex. He is a real warrior. He’s brave and strategic.” Ian looked at the moon on the water’s surface, and lamented, “It’s very hard to imagine that a young man like him who has been through the rock bottom of life restrained the way he uses his power when he is at the peak of his might. He knew very well what he wanted to do, and executed it perfectly. Such a young man is rare.”

“Alex is indeed a very outstanding person.” Scheer nodded slightly. Although she didn’t care much about those so-called powerhouses, this man who was changing the world drastically now still managed to attract her attention.

Once, she thought that she was one of the decision makers among the younger generation. Buffett’s gigantic financial empire gave her plenty of power on the entire Norland Continent.

However, once this world descended gradually into chaos, she discovered that her power wasn’t stable. She couldn’t even make the world change for her.

Meanwhile, the younger generation’s powerhouses like Alex and Irina stood out at this time, and changed the world’s situation with their every move. They gave people no choice but to listen to them seriously.

Ian smilingly said, “Money is the least valuable thing in chaotic times. Only might rules.”

“Money might be useless, but skills are valuable. The trial train route to Vic Mountain is already successful. Once the war starts, we can send soldiers in batches to Vic Mountain.” A smile appeared on Scheer’s face too.

Ian slowly turned around to look at Scheer with an increasingly bright smile. “The point that I most appreciate about you isn’t your sensitivity to finance, but your enthusiasm to innovate and overcome failure.

“I don’t need someone to preserve our business. I need a successor who can bring the Buffett Family into the next great age. I am now sure that you can accomplish that very well.”

“I’ll try to not disappoint you.” Scheer nodded slightly.

“If the peace talks fail, we Buffetts will take out all our money to support the peace alliance,” Ian added.

The Moreton Manor.

Madam Denise went into Jeffree’s study, where Jeffree was sitting by the window, and nervously said, “Master, I heard that times are not good now. Maybe we should hide away? I heard that the Roth Empire might invade Chaos City, so it isn’t a good idea to stay here.”

Jeffree threw a glance at her before coldly admonishing, “Foolish woman. Escaping to Rodu due to the devil’s attack was a last resort. If the Roth Empire is going to attack Chaos City, what if you escape to Rodu?

“We are just businessmen. We also have assets in Rodu, and we’re humans too. As long as we keep quiet, who is going to know?” Denise panicked.

“Our Moreton Family prospers because of Chaos City. How can we escape at a time like this?” Jeffrey said gravely.

“Master, if you are not coming, then I will bring Cyril and his family away. My parents’ family has already prepared the flying steeds for us, and we’re setting off tonight,” Denise said with a shifting gaze.

Jeffrey flicked a glance at the door, and coldly ordered, “Get in!”

Cyril shrugged, and went in unwillingly. He lowered his head and avoided Jeffrey’s gaze. Instead, he hid behind Denise, and softly said, “Father, come with us. Let’s bring all our assets with us. We can still enjoy life in Rodu too. Perhaps our lives will be even better there.”

“Useless creature!” Jeffrey threw his cup on the floor next to Cyril’s feet. The tea and broken porcelain went all over his feet.

“If you are not coming with us, so be it. I will be leaving with Mother and the uncles anyway. I won’t die together with this city...” Cyril leaped two steps backwards, and exited the study right away.

Jeffrey’s hands and mustache were quivering as he angrily said, “Scram! I will take it that you are not my son!”

“Master, we will wait for you in Rodu.” Denise didn’t want to stay for long, either. After saying that, she hurriedly turned and left.

Soon, Denise, Cyril, Cyril’s family, and a few servants boarded the horse-drawn carriages with bags and cases of valuables, and left the Moreton Manor.

Jeffrey leaned back against the chair hard and sighed. He looked forlorn.

“Grandfather, it’s getting cold. Let me brew some hot tea for you.” Right then, a figure came in with a small stove.

The small stove was placed on the coffee table. The charcoal was burning hot, and the copper pot placed over it soon began to steam.

Jeffrey looked at Gloria, who was brewing tea seriously, and asked, “Do you want to leave?”

“Where is home if there is no Chaos City?” Gloria looked up at Jeffrey. Her grandfather, who always looked stern, looked just like an ordinary old man now. She even felt pity for him after seeing his forlorn expression.

A gleam lit up in Jeffrey’s eyes. “You are not afraid?”

“I was a little afraid when we were in Rodu previously, but I am not afraid now.” Gloria shook her head.

A smile appeared on Jeffrey’s face. He looked at the teapot. “The tea smells good.”

“It was given by a customer. He said it was harvested from his own plantation. I brewed it once, and I think that it tastes good, so I want to let you try it,” Gloria replied smilingly.

Soon, the tea was brewed.

Gloria poured a cup for Jeffree, and placed it in front of him.

Jeffree looked at Gloria with a calm and serious expression, and said, "Tomorrow, I will declare that you are the new head of the Moreton Family."

Chapter 1946: I Have Never Seen A System That Gets Kicked Out Of The Group Chat Every Day

"We usually call someone like Boss Mag a heartthrob or a heart arsonist. He only sets the hearts on fire, but never puts them out responsibly."

"Isn't he the dream of 900,000,000 young maidens?"

"I used to think money can solve all problems. I only knew that I might not get to enjoy a meal even when I had money after I met Boss Mag. It has to depend on the boss's mood."

Early next morning, the customers no longer felt calm after seeing the new notice hanging on the door.

"Alright, at least we get to try the new product tomorrow. I'm rather looking forward to it."

"Indeed, Boss Mag's talents are enough for the ladies to make excuses for him."

"I am a humble customer who only wants to have a cup of soybean milk with youtiao."

Mag stood in front of the ceiling-to-floor windows as he watched the customers leave in disappointment. He murmured to himself, "I suddenly feel a little guilty."

Irina came over, and said to him, "What you are going to do today will allow them to have their meals in Mamy Restaurant in the long term."

Mag tilted his head, and asked her, "What do you want to have in the morning?"

"Rainbow fried rice with soybean milk," Irina said without any hesitation.

"Alright." Mag nodded.

Amy also came down, and enthusiastically said, "I want to eat roast goose. Roast goose."

Ugly Duckling, which was going to approach them, slowly backed off to Annie's feet, and then hid behind Annie.

"Roast goose is too greasy to eat in the morning. Should we have it tonight instead?" Mag replied with a smile. He didn't want to eat roast goose in the morning. After making roast goose for the whole night last night, he needed a break first.

"Alright, then we will have it tonight." Although Amy was rather reluctant, she still nodded obediently.

Mag made a very healthy breakfast. While eating, he told Amy and Annie, "Father needs to run some errands today. Little Amy and Annie, do you want to go play with Big Sister Xixi at the magic potion shop next door, or go to the ice cream shop with the other big sisters?"

“I want to go to the ice cream shop. Big Sister Anna and I agreed to meet up and play together today,” Little Amy said without any hesitation.

However, Annie used sign language to say, “I’ll go to the magic potion shop to learn magic from Big Sister Xixi.”

“Alright, then Little Amy will go play with Anna at the ice cream shop, while Annie will go learn magic at the magic potion shop.” Mag nodded, respecting the children’s wishes.

Mag needed to take part in the peace meeting’s negotiations today. This was an important meeting that concerned the Norland Continent’s situation, and even decided the Norland Continent’s future.

Comparatively, even earning money no longer seemed that important anymore.

“Ding! The peace meeting triggered a hidden mission: a peaceful environment is beneficial to the promotion of good food. The Host will need to influence the meeting’s direction, and try his best to maintain the peace on the Norland Continent. According to how the Host influence the meeting, you will receive different rewards!” Just at that moment, the system’s voice rang in Mag’s head.

“What are the rewards?” Mag cocked his eyebrows slightly.

“It will be given according to the mission’s difficulty. This mission’s reward will be beyond the Host’s imagination. Could the Host please try his best to complete the mission!”

“Isn’t this an empty promise? What’s the use of an empty promise?” Mag pursed his lips. “If you can give me a nuclear bomb, I will make sure Andre will remain hiding in the bunker of his palace forever.”

“Host, please recognize the fact that this system is a cuisine system. Although I am more well-rounded and more outstanding, you cannot ask me for nuclear bombs whenever you feel like it. This is not in line with our peaceful ideals, and you will easily get punished for it!”

“Save it. I have never seen a system that gets kicked out of the group chat every day. What an embarrassment,” Mag teased.

“Nonsense! I chose to get out of the group chat! Someone as sophisticated as me cannot get along with them! You don’t know how hypocritical those systems are. They are always sharing peace agendas... Tsk, tsk, that little big sister. If I weren’t kicked out... Ptui, I mean, I exited the group chat of my own accord. I have not been punished.”

“Can we talk about it?”

“Shhh! That fellow is everywhere!”

Mag didn’t manage to find out about the reward from the system. However, he managed to confirm one thing: the system indeed had a group chat with many different systems there, and this fellow had been kicked out of it before.

“We’re going out!” Amy and Annie went out hand-in-hand after having their breakfast.

Ugly Duckling leaped into Amy’s arms and snuggled in. Soon, it made snoring sounds.

“Snarr sent me a missive two days ago. The flames of freedom have already spread throughout Wind Forest. They are discussing having a coup after Helena leaves Wind Forest and seizing control,” Irina said to Mag.

Mag pondered, and then shook his head. “It’s unlikely to succeed.”

“There will be more higher-level elves joining in this time.”

Mag shook his head, and said, “However, they have already lost the support of the base population, and the elves who chose to side with the Night Elves are not enough. It’s, without a doubt, a lost cause to try to seize control of the Wind Forest. What is more possible is Helena taking this chance to weed out all the sparks in the Wind Forest and extinguish them.”

Irina pondered in silence for a while before saying, “The book that you gave me mentioned that sacrifices and blood loss are inevitable in a revolution.”

“Blood could inspire the righteous, but needless sacrifices are not beneficial to the Wind Forest’s liberation. It will be harder to infiltrate the Wind Forest again if we lose this core group.” Mag shook his head.

Irina frowned and nodded. “Then, I will write a letter to him.”

The annual peace meeting was on the day of Chaos City’s establishment. It was also Chaos City’s most important and most lively holiday.

The city lord’s castle had already decorated the streets. People were wearing their best clothes, and going out onto the streets. The busy shops and calls of the merchants all demonstrated the liveliness.

The ordinary people still didn’t realize that this peace meeting was different from the previous ones. As it was the most important day of the year and the longest holiday, people usually only wanted to go out to shop and eat with their family and friends, or buy new clothes for themselves and their families.

The Delicacy Extravaganza became the place that the Chaos City’s residents chose to go. They were mesmerized by all the good food, and the crowd that constantly got into the exhibition hall made the vast hall difficult to move around in.

Mag stood on the opposite street and looked over. He praised inwardly that the Food Association had done a good job with this exhibition. As long as they were good, no good foods would be missed out with such a traffic flow.

“Selling groceries is indeed a good business.” Mag’s gaze landed on the customers, who were lining up at the seafood shop. Many housewives bought big bags of ingredients, and the elven service staff provided them with an efficient and friendly service.. They received excellent reviews.

Chapter 1947: That’s Just His Wishful Thinking

The city lord's castle was already under a curfew. The three surrounding streets were all under a lockdown in preparation for the peace meeting.

The representatives arrived one by one.

The elven delegation with Helena as the leader was the first delegation to arrive today.

The next delegation to arrive was the forest troll delegation. They elected a new leader after Bruno was killed, and kept a much lower profile.

Auster arrived at Chaos City with all his 10th-tier powerhouses. He was obviously scared by Alex.

All the top 10 dragon tribes sent representatives to take part in the peace meeting. Although Louis and Douglas had joined the peace alliance on behalf of the giant dragons, the two of them couldn't represent the interests of all the giant dragon tribes at an occasion like the peace meeting.

The situation was also similar with the demons. After the Abyss Demons and the Flaming Demons were engaged in a war, the internal conflict became very severe. Those pro-war factions that had an advantage were also embroiled in the internal conflict. There was no trust between them, so all the top 10 demon tribes sent representatives to the peace meeting. There were even some smaller demon tribes forming alliances, and sending representatives to the peace meeting.

The Roth Empire's delegation was the last to arrive. At the same time, they were also the biggest delegation.

The delegation with Andre Edward in the lead had more than 50 people. Apart from some civil officials, there was also the 10th-tier powerhouses' bodyguard team with Richard, the Magus Tower's president, and Dominic, the military's grand marshal.

"Andre really treasures his life. He brought over 10 10th-tier powerhouses with him. Together with the six 10th-tier powerhouses protecting Sean, there are 16 of them." Michael chuckled when he heard the report.

Rolan shook his head, and said, "Perhaps it's to flex his muscles. Bringing 16 10th-tier powerhouses out as bodyguards is impossible for any other races."

"No matter what, it's a good thing for us since Andre appears here today to take part in the peace meeting." Michael stopped smiling, and looked grave. "I should go and meet them now. This peace meeting is definitely not going to be peaceful."

Before Michael could leave, Dicus came striding in a hurry. Panicking, he said to Michael, "My lord, the Abyss Demon representative and the Flaming Demon representative are fighting outside the city lord's castle right now. Do you want to break up the fight?"

"Isn't this too much?" Michael frowned. He didn't expect the enmity of the two tribes to be so severe that they could fight before the peace meeting. "Let's go and check it out."

Mag and Irina gauged the time, and happened to see a rather fierce fight when they arrived at the city lord's castle.

One party was an abyss demon riding on a big pig, while the other party was a flaming demon on fire.

The wild boar smashed the stone tiles, and the flames melted them. They were having a very fierce fight in front of the city lord's castle.

The other representatives who had just arrived were all watching a good show. The probability of such an incident happening on such an event was extremely low, so why not watch a fun drama before the start of a nerve-racking meeting.

"Use some strength. Don't fight like a girl!" Mag saw Camilla and her uncle Dracula watching the fight in the crowd.

His gaze went over the crowd, and landed on a group of people that was about to enter. The person in the lead was a dignified middle-aged man, who was the king of the Roth Empire, Andre.

The 10th-tier powerhouse bodyguard team surrounding him with Richard and Dominic in charge actually had as many as 10 people.

These 10 powerhouses were not in the same level as those six around Sean. They were the most powerful 10th-tier powerhouses in the Roth Empire.

As if he had gotten a reminder, Andre halted his footsteps, and turned to look at Mag. He gave Mag a meaningful smile.

Mag furrowed his brows. He couldn't pinpoint the feeling that Andre gave him. He felt just like a wily old fox.

Andre entered the city lord's castle. Dominic gave Mag a complex glance before going into the city lord's castle too.

This grand marshal was a powerful and chivalrous elder and leader in Alex's memory.

When Alex began to get famous at the northwestern border, this grand marshal had met and taught him many times.

The Roth Empire's cavalry had been increasingly stronger under Dominic's leadership for the past 20 years.

He had intended for Alex to take over from him, and be the empire's next grand marshal in the past. He even wanted to transfer Alex over and groom him personally.

However, Alex rejected that. He quit his military position, and began to roam around the continent to build up his power.

Why did Andre make Dominic come to the peace meeting with him at such a critical period? His deterrent effect was way stronger in the Roth Empire's army than being here.

Moreover, Andre wasn't short of a 10th-tier bodyguard. Even Mag wasn't confident that he could kill Andre under the protection of 15 10th-tier powerhouses.

"I'm afraid Andre has not given up on you," Irina whispered.

"That's just his wishful thinking." Mag pursed his lips.

“Stop! Stop, stop, stop!”

At this moment, Michael came out, and yelled in a grave voice.

However, the abyss demon and the flaming demon who were in the heat of the fight ignored him, and continued to fight.

Michael frowned, and pulled his longsword. He threw the longsword out in the instant the two of them briefly separated.

Dang!

The longsword was embedded in the middle of them glaringly.

That abyss demon and the flaming demon halted their advance at the same time, and looked at Michael instinctively.

Michael severely said to the two demons, “Gentlemen, this is Chaos City, and we are having the peace meeting today. If both of you have any issues that need to be settled, please settle it after you leave Chaos City or after the peace meeting!”

“Hmph!”

The two demons looked at each other, and huffed unconvincingly, but the two of them stopped fighting.

Due to the demons’ internal conflict, both of them had to take part in today’s peace meeting to fight for their respective tribes’ benefits and interests. They had plenty of time after the meeting.

“The meeting hall is already open. All of you can proceed inside. The peace meeting will commence soon,” Michael said to the other representatives watching the fight next.

“Irina, you guys are here too?” Dracula saw Mag and Irina, and approached them with a smile. Then, he sized up Mag, and commented, “I thought I could tower over him after I became an Ancestor. I didn’t expect this chap to be so perverted that he simply killed Bruno. He cannot even be considered as human..”

Chapter 1948: You Know It, I Love Peace

Camilla slowed down, and looked at Mag curiously. Recently, Mag had been doing quite a lot of things to shock the Norland Continent, ranging from injuring the two princes of the Roth Empire to killing Bruno on the night before the peace talks.

Now, this man was right before her. Although he was wearing a black and white mask, his aura made it difficult for one to ignore his presence, and not be constantly wary.

Of course, with his capabilities, there was no point for her to even be wary.

“That’s because you haven’t had enough grass. Why don’t we take this chance to discuss the exhibition? Let’s get ourselves a VIP suite first. Those who’re here for the meeting aren’t lacking money.” Irina looked at Dracula with a smile.

“No, no, not this time. I am, after all, the face of the Vampires. I have my own image to upkeep.” Dracula shook his head.

“Next time?” Irina did not insist.

“Next time!”

“Hi,” Camilla greeted Irina. Although there was a period where they frequently ate at the same table, she had a natural fear of Irina, and wanted to keep her distance.

“Why don’t the two of you group up? With uncle and niece together in a performance, there would definitely be more hype.” Irina’s eyes lit up.

“I reject,” Camilla said without thinking. It was fine if she had grass privately. Making her perform by eating grass would be so embarrassing. She would never be able to do something like that.

“It’s time to go in,” Mag reminded them after glancing at the city lord’s castle’s empty entrance.

“We can discuss the exhibition again next time.” Irina walked towards the city lord’s castle, and then asked curiously, “What’s the stand of the vampires for this peace treaty renegotiation?”

“We don’t need any land. I think it’s fine right now,” Dracula said.

“That’s great.” Irina nodded with satisfaction at Dracula’s reply.

Mag looked at Dracula, a little shocked. He seemed to have thought things through clearly.

In the mega-sized meeting room, the various representatives filled up the round table.

Chaos City had arranged the various representatives’ seating so that races with feuds and grudges would not be sitting next to each other to prevent conflict from happening during the peace talks.

It was apparent that the city lord’s castle had put much thought into the seating arrangement this time as the forest trolls and the Roth Empire were separated by the giant dragons.

The elves were seated next to the Chaos City representative team, with the demons and orcs between them and the Roth Empire.

Other than the core round table, there were also three rings of seats where the powerhouses of the various races sat.

The various representatives and attendees were almost all present, but in the large hall, it was so silent that only the sound of footsteps of the city lord’s castle staff members could be heard.

“Irina and Alex have arrived!” someone reported by the door.

Everyone looked towards the door, and their gaze landed on Alex and Irina, who walked in side by side.

These two had taken all the limelight during this period, even more so than when they were roaming the Norland Continent.

The turmoil among the elves, attracting lightning to strike the devil to reseal it, wrathful murder of Bruno, Josh’s ear, Sean’s arm...

All these things pushed Alex' and Irina's name to the peak.

Alex was much stronger now compared to three years ago, and he had also become undefeatable.

He could do whatever he wanted, and no one could do anything about it.

They did not even know what Alex looked like now. That black and white mask blocked off all the curious glances, and made him seem a little more dangerous at the same time.

His unknown tracks, unknown looks, unknown upper limit regarding his capabilities... All of them added on to Alex's dangerous index.

As for Irina, most of her shine had been covered by Alex, and she had already left the Wind Forest. However, she was still the elven princess in everyone's eyes.

If there was a woman in this world that could be compared to Alex in terms of aura, it would have to be, and only would be, Irina.

However, not everyone liked the two of them.

The forest troll representative group watched Alex walk in with reddened eyes, trying their best to curb their emotions.

Bruno's death made them lose a very strong leader, and that also made the forest trolls experience a lot of ridicule and mockery.

If it weren't for the fact that they could not defeat him, they would never curb their emotions.

Auster's gaze on Mag was also rather dark. It was such a terrible feeling to be unhappy with someone, yet be unable to do anything about it.

Helena's expression also changed when the pair entered.

In a short span of a few months, the elves had turned from a race with above-average capabilities into the laughing stock of the Norland Continent. It was all thanks to them.

Irina had dug out half of the foundation of the Wind Forest. Helena had no idea how to rebuild the place.

The representatives from the Fear Demon Tribe weren't friendly as well. However, they had their heads lowered, afraid to even look at Alex directly.

Andre watched Mag peacefully and expressionlessly. No one knew what he was thinking.

Sean was sitting beside Andre. His empty left sleeve looked really striking. However, he had an equally peaceful expression, as though he did not blame Mag for his arm's loss at all.

Mag swept a glance over the people in the area. Basically, everyone making the decisions in each race had arrived. A meeting at such a scale was indeed rare.

However, his gaze was attracted to the Chaos City representative team. Other than Michael, Rolan, and Novan, the three big leaders of Chaos City, Krassu and Urien were also present!

When did Michael convince these two to join Chaos City? Mag thought to himself in shock. Be it their influence or capabilities, Urien and Krassu added to the Chaos City team would undoubtedly increase Chaos City's capabilities by leaps and bounds.

It was just a few days ago when Krassu went to the Magic Caster Tournament's opening ceremony, but he was sitting here as part of the Chaos city team right now. That was a little too magical.

Mag and Irina sat according to their name labels.

Mag was sitting to the right of the forest troll representative, while Irina was sitting to the left of the orc's pro-war team led by Auster.

This seating arrangement is done very well. Mag glanced around and smiled.

The moment Mag and Irina took their seats, the forest troll representatives and Auster looked significantly more nervous.

"Don't be afraid. I am not one to fight in such a scenario." Mag glanced at the forest troll, who had secretly swallowed his saliva multiple times. "You know it, I love peace."

"I... I know..." The forest troll nodded submissively..

Chapter 1949: We Need War

"This is your last chance. Believe me. As long as you do as I say, you will get everything you want, even unparalleled power, undefeatable capabilities, and even the one you've been longing for, Irina. As long as you do as I say, everything will be yours..."

In the dim and empty hall, Josh was sitting on the floor with his hair disheveled. His eyes were bloodshot, and his lips were tightly shut. There was only the bewitching voice resounding in his head.

"You need to know that no matter how the talks turn out, you will become a useless abandoned child. If your father reconciles with Alex, you will be pushed out without hesitation. If war is to start again, Sean will be given the important role, and you will be completely useless... Are you willing to accept that?"

"I am the only one who can help you. I am the only one really on your side. Put down that ridiculous ego of yours, and accept me completely. I will make you become the real top powerhouse of the entire Norland Continent. I will help you thrash Alex and own the unified empire called Norland Continent. You will be the king and the invincible one!"

"Richard followed Father down south. I... am all alone... How can I control the entire Roth Empire?" Josh sounded exhausted and helpless.

"If I say you can do it, then you can do it. I can help you control all those whom you want to control, and make them bow down to you." The bewitching voice sounded again. "We need war. We need more grievance. The more grievance we have, the stronger we become. I can beckon an invincible undead troop to help you conquer the Norland Continent."

“Now, the chance has arrived. Andre brought the powerhouses who are difficult to control away. Rodu has now been reduced to an empty city. As long as you give me a nod, this entire city will belong to you.”

“Undead troops!” Josh’s eyes lit up with a glimmer of hope. “You mean, the more people die, the more grievance there would be, and thus the stronger I become?”

“Yes. In no time at all, you can be even stronger than Alex, and take revenge on him for cutting your ear off!”

“Alex...” Josh stood slowly. There was a creepy smile on his pale face. “In that case, let’s start from the Magus Tower...”

The Night Elves were hiding within an inconspicuous tree hollow.

Under the dim lighting, there were around 10 masked elves squatting on the ground, looking intently at the young elf standing before them.

“We currently do not have what it takes. Our numbers are still too small. If we take action rashly, we will just be courting death, and might even destroy the foundation that we’ve just built. Therefore, we have to push back our plan, and continue to infiltrate until more elves join us...” Snarr said in a hushed voice as he looked at the elves before him.

“But we might not have such an opportunity with Helena leaving the Wind Forest in the future. If we don’t raise an uprising now and take over the Wind Forest, it will only become more difficult in the future.” A young elf looked at Snarr with confusion. “Right now, the forest checks on Night Elves are getting even tighter. A few days ago they caught a few of us. If we go on like this, only more of us will get caught, and they will be able to break us down.”

“Yes. Now, they are even giving a high reward for reporting us. We even have betrayers among us. These members are actively bringing us down,” another night elf agreed.

The atmosphere in the tree hollow grew tense and stiff. Their appearance together here was a huge risk itself. Initially, they wanted to discuss and ascertain the matters related to the uprising, but now Snarr was telling them to postpone the uprising.

Snarr listened to everyone with his brows tightly knitted together. He knew about all this very clearly, and even tried saving one of the captured night elves yesterday. However, he had to give up because the security was too tight.

This morning, he received a secret letter from the princess. She did not agree with their uprising, and thought that the chances of them succeeding would be very low.

This aligned with his judgment. After a round of slave uprising and escaping, there was already a gap in the Wind Forest’s Elves hierarchical system to a certain extent. The elves who had not managed to leave were kept under tight control, and it was difficult for the elven troops to infiltrate within. The middle-class elves were also beneficiaries, and it would only be more difficult to get them to go against themselves.

To be safe, they had been using a one-way communication style. As of now, there should be a few thousand Night Elves in the Wind Forest. Snarr was not clear of the exact number nor who were the night elves.

Other than gaining control of the Wind Forest, their motive was also to use blood to trigger the humanity of even more elves so that they would join the troops.

“This is the princess’s opinion. At this stage, it is very difficult for her to come to the Wind Forest to help us,” Snarr told everyone.

“The princess.” The rest of the elves started whispering amongst themselves. They were even more convinced because it was Irina’s decision.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Just then, there was a sudden rushed whooshing sound coming from outside.

Snarr’s expression changed. He hurriedly said, “This is bad! Someone’s coming! Retreat according to plan!”

The elves scrambled up, and rushed out from the back of the hollow.

“Remember, always watch your safety, and do not expose yourself! The plan will be put on hold for the time being. Lie low and wait for the next meeting!” Snarr reminded them.

The other elves agreed, and quickly transformed into birds and beasts as they scrambled off.

Snarr also retreated quickly. However, he did not go far. Instead, he squatted on the branch of a tall, densely covered tree, and he wore his cape the other way around. With a faint glow, the cape camouflaged with the color of the branches, making it difficult for one to see that someone was hiding there.

About three minutes later, a troop of around 100 elves came to the tree hollow led by a middle-aged elf. After checking the tree hollow, they cursed, and the troops retreated quickly.

“Such a clear target. It looks like there is already a traitor among us,” Snarr mumbled to himself as he put down his cap, and watched the troops disappear into the distance.

He changed the location of this gathering three times. The last change was made an hour ago. He was the one who decided the location, but they could find the place so quickly.

Luckily, he had a nightingale stationed outside beforehand. Otherwise, all the core members would be caught today.

“There’re turncoats internally, and there’s more than one.” Just then, a cold voice sounded from behind him.

Snarr’s hair stood on its ends. He quickly slung out a few flying knives while moving back.

A thin water shield appeared, and the flying knives stopped right in front of the water shield, unable to advance.

Chapter 1950: The Orcs Would Not Be Slaves!

Snarr's expression changed after his attack failed. He turned to quickly leave.

However, water shields appeared in the other three directions, sealing his escape route.

"Snarr, don't be nervous. I'm not here to capture you," that person spoke. Other than the water shield, that person did not do anything else.

"In that case, I wonder why you, Princess Sally, are holding me back?" Snarr leaned against the tree trunk, and looked cautiously at Sally, who was standing on a very thin branch.

The person who suddenly appeared was no one else, but the one who had been the recent hot topic, the one hailed as the future elf queen of the Wind Forest, Sally.

Snarr would naturally stay as far away as possible from this hot favorite of Helena's. Although he had not heard of her doing anything to the Night Elves, he knew that Helena would definitely find someone whom she could control to be the elven princess this time.

Her appearance here, and his being trapped, told him that he should not have hopes of leaving this place safely.

His opponent was too strong, and he was not her match.

For her to break through to the 8th-tier at her age, although it still could not be compared to the Princess when she was at that age, Sally was already considered a genius. Helena had her reasons to choose her. There was no other young elf in the Wind Forest better than her.

Snarr looked at Snarr, and said peacefully, "I am here to tell you that Helena had her backup plan before leaving. If you decide to do anything during this period, you will definitely fall into her trap. I hope you can remain composed."

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Snarr was stunned. However, he was still cautious. "Why are you telling me all this?"

"Because I am also an elf," Sally told him softly as she looked into his eyes.

Snarr saw pain and torture in her eyes momentarily, and seemed to have understood her intentions. He nodded slightly, and said, "Thank you."

"A piece of advice for you. Don't believe anyone. For the sake of benefits, there are no friends that cannot be betrayed," Sally said emotionlessly as she quickly regained her composure and aloofness, and removed the water shields.

"Thank you," Snarr thanked again. He looked Sally in the eye again before putting his hat on, and leaping off the tree. Very quickly, he disappeared among the dense forest.

“Is what I’m doing... right?” Sally stood on the branch as she looked out at the dense vegetation while muttering to herself.

There was no reply, only the sound of the gentle breeze passing through the forest.

The grand peace talks started officially hosted by Michael. Within a century, there had never been a day like today where all those who helmed the different races gathered in one room.

However, there were some conflicts of interest between the races within the century. There were even neighbors who fought for a century. There were new feuds and old grievances, so the atmosphere was not very amicable. It was even rather tense.

Krassu and Urien’s appearance as representatives of Chaos City also shocked some of the other race representatives.

Although everyone knew that these two had been living in Chaos City recently, based on their characteristics, they should not take a side. This was especially so for Krassu as his position in the Roth Empire was even higher than Alex’s.

However, today, Alex and Krassu had both stood on Chaos City’s side, and that made one feel unbelievable.

Michael made an opening speech about the century of peace, how the harmony amongst the races had been beneficial, and how the cooperation between races had led to some breakthroughs and changes with obvious results.

All these words made Mag sleepy. Thankfully, the forest troll representative sitting beside him was quite a character. He had too many strange expressions and movements sitting beside him, and that made Mag less bored.

The peace talks today were basically the negotiations between the pro-peace and pro-war factions. The pro-peace faction had already formed the imposing Peace Alliance, while the pro-war faction led by the Roth Empire had their own conflicts. The demons were internally divided, and were not strong enough to be significant. It was basically the Roth Empire against the Peace Alliance.

As for the orcs, Auster could not even settle Connie right now. He had to bring many powerhouses everywhere with him the moment he stepped out of his house. Right now, half of the Twilight Forest had no powerhouses to guard it.

The elves were in a rather similar situation. Mag and Irina stirred up a situation, releasing a large number of elven slaves, and even set up the Night Elves, dealing a critical blow to the Wind Forest’s societal structure. Meanwhile, Snarr and some like-minded elves were still trying to change things domestically. Just all this alone was enough to give Helena a headache. She would not have the energy to talk about an external war.

“Back then, the peace treaty that was signed ended the racial war on the Norland Continent, and ushered in a period of peaceful development. Now that a century has passed, we are here to restart the peace talks, and continue the peace treaty that was signed a century ago.” Michael paused for a while.

He looked at the various representatives present, and said, "Today, everyone is here for the promise made a century ago. For this, everyone can raise their opinion, and we can discuss it so that we can come up with a wise choice for the Norland Continent."

"What's the point of fighting? I find the peace treaty pretty good. We, the dwarves, are willing to extend the treaty," the king of the dwarves said quickly.

"The goblins are also supportive of extending the peace treaty. There will be no winners if the racial war starts again," the goblin chief said.

"The orcs will not be slaves!" Connie shouted her slogan as she stood up. She looked at everyone giving her a weird gaze, and swallowed her saliva as she shrank back into her seat, saying with a softer voice, "We are supportive of extending the peace treaty."

Auster wanted to stand as well.

Mag glanced at him.

Auster quickly sat back down. He swallowed and did not dare to stand again

Michael stood up once again. He looked at everyone, and said in a low voice, "I represent the Chaos City to make our stand. Chaos City was born from peace, and because of the peace treaty signed back then, the Bastie Prison was built. Slowly, it developed into what it is right now, a city where people from different races live harmoniously.

"We will always be standing with peace, and at the same time, we hope that everyone can stand with peace. War would only make all the races pay a heavy price, and it would be a catastrophic disaster to the citizens.

"Right now, our enemy is the devil. Based on the mural, war can help the devil grow. Its existence is scary as it could destroy any race. We should work together and first find the devil that escaped the seal, and then reseal it. Meanwhile, we should also find a way to get rid of it permanently."

"We, the giant dragons, agree with Chaos City. Right now, the most important thing is to find the missing devil. Once it recovers its abilities, or more devils break through their seals, that will mean the end of the Norland Continent." Douglas stood up slowly, and said coldly, "Don't forget that day at the Thunderstorm Mountains. We were only facing half of the sealed devil, but we paid a painful price before we managed to reseal it."

"I disagree.." Just then, a low voice sounded.