

Stay At home 1961

Chapter 1961: If You Don't Retreat, You'll Die!

The intense battle seemed to have come to a standstill. The zone tens of meters in front of the city wall had become a vacuum because of the sudden lightning strike. Everyone looked up at the suave man on the griffin's back in shock.

The Tian Du sword, purple-striped griffin, and familiar silver armor all indicated who this man was.

Alex, the god-like man to all soldiers of the Roth Empire's northwestern army.

No one would have thought that he would appear here, and that he would attack the Roth Empire's cavalry.

The Tian Du sword, which descended from the sky, caused a horrifying lightning strike that reduced hundreds of cavalymen to ashes immediately, including the captain of the vanguard.

The horses were all crouching on the ground, shivering from fear caused by the purple-striped griffin's strong presence.

A man and a sword made thousands of cavalymen lose their ability to fight instantly.

The Roth Empire's cavalymen were all gripped with fear. Alex's horrifying powers were once the pride of the northwestern army. However, when they were on his opposing end, they realized how terrifying it could be.

When the orcs from the Uto Tribe saw Alex, who appeared suddenly, they were equally shocked and confused.

Alex's reputation was even bigger than that of the Roth Empire's king among the orcs. This man represented a battle without loss. He once thrashed the orcs who closed in on the Roth Empire's borders, and had never been defeated before.

And right now, this man appeared once again. Only, the first strike of his sword was made against the Roth Empire's cavalry?

Haga kept his machete, and moved back slowly. He gathered all the orcs at the city wall, and watched Alex cautiously. He was also confused as to why Alex would appear here and attack the humans.

At the valley down the hill, the knights were flustered from the sudden turn of events. The exclamations from up the mountain were enough to indicate the person's identity. It was everyone's god of victory.

"What's Alex doing here?" Charlie was also confused and shocked. As an experienced general who had been at the northwestern border for three decades, one could say that he watched Alex's growth from a little soldier, up against all odds, to the god of victory with countless merits and the best knight on the Norland Continent.

He did hear about whatever happened after that. Alex met with an assassination in Rodu, and went missing thereafter. There were rumors that he was already dead, and there were also rumors saying that he had disappeared.

The northwestern military were enraged, and there was almost a revolt, which was later contained. All who were close to Alex were thoroughly uprooted.

As Sean's confidante, Charlie had gained a lot of help with his promotion to get to his current position, which allowed him to hold actual power.

Just when everyone was about to forget Alex, the latter made a sudden appearance.

He was still that knight with no defeats, but he did not belong to the Roth Empire or the northwestern army now.

He slaughtered several powerhouses successively on his road to revenge, and even attacked the two princes. It seemed that assassination back then was not as simple as what rumors made it out to be.

Today was the first day of the peace meeting. He should be at the meeting in Chaos City. Why did he appear here all of a sudden? On top of that, he even attacked the Roth Empire's cavalry.

The thought of this person that he only had to look up to from behind suddenly becoming his opponent made Charlie's eyelids twitch furiously. He was unable to feel at ease even if he had 30,000 cavalymen under him.

The flame of fury was burning in Mag's eyes. On his way here, he saw the massacred orc tribes, and none was spared, not even the children.

It was difficult to imagine that such a horrible scene that looked just like what the devil would have done actually had been perpetrated by the Roth Empire's cavalry.

Mag thought that the Roth Empire wanted land at first. Now, it seemed that they were not satisfied with just that.

He looked down, and saw the little tribe in a horrendous state. He found Haga, covered in blood, among the crowd. While he was a little shocked, that sight also appeased him a little. He did not expect the first tribe that he would reach was Haga and Habeng's tribe. Although the tribe had suffered significant damage, at least he prevented the tribe from being exterminated.

"I am Alex. Roth Empire's cavalry, retreat from this tribe immediately," Mag Alex said.

The knights exchanged glances. They had yet to recover from the confusion of Alex's sudden arrival, and now they were to retreat from a tribe that they had finally managed to overwhelm?

However, Alex was stronger than an entire tribe. On top of that, he was still well-respected in the northwestern army. Some of the knights even started to retreat from the Uto Tribe, and even moved behind the Tian Du sword.

Mag glanced at these cavalymen. As knights, obeying orders was their duty. They were definitely not the ones who could influence the decision to attack and wipe out cities.

His gaze landed at the valley, and saw a general in black armor surrounded by men. He squinted. *That's a familiar face.*

Charlie. Sean's sly aide. He could also be considered one of the more experienced generals in the northwestern army. However, Alex did not expect that Sean would lead the entire army on his own.

"Down," Mag commanded.

The purple-striped griffin dove towards the valley.

Immediately, the knights in the valley started to move. The cavalry and magic casters all surrounded Charlie with their weapons out, watching the diving griffin nervously.

"Do not act rashly," Charlie commanded. He watched the griffin dive towards him, and swallowed his saliva, doing his best to maintain his composure.

If Alex wanted to kill, they would not be able to stop him.

The first prince still had his arm chopped off despite six 10th-tier powerhouses protecting him. This group of 8th and 9th-tier knights and magic casters were just a joke to Alex no matter what they did.

The purple-striped griffin paused in midair in front of Charlie. Mag looked down at Charlie, and said coldly, "Who ordered to have the orc tribes wiped out?"

"It's a military order," Charlie replied.

"Whose military order?"

"It's a military secret, I cannot tell you," Charlie told Alex.

Mag squinted. The air around him turned a little colder. "I want all of you out of the Twilight Forest right now."

"I have a military order to obey." Charlie shook his head, and gripped the longsword at his waist.

"If you don't retreat, you'll die!" Mag's voice echoed throughout the valley.

The Tian Du sword which was embedded into the ground on the mountain appeared by Mag's side in a blink of an eye.

Charlie pulled out the longsword at his waist as he said coldly, "Alex, I know you are very powerful, but you should also clearly know that the army's will would not change because of any threat!"

He was betting that Alex would not dare to kill him, just like how he only chopped off the first prince's arm after breaking through the defense of six 10th-tier powerhouses. Killing the general would be akin to waging a war with the Roth Empire.

After those words echoed, the Tian Du sword struck.

Charlie was nailed to the ground together with his horse.

Mag looked at the adjutant beside Charlie, and said coldly, "According to the Roth Empire's military regulations, you are now in charge of the troops. Bring everyone out of the Twilight Forest.."

Chapter 1962: Ding! Emergency!

Charlie was dead!

All the soldiers looked at Charlie, who was nailed to the ground before he could even display any reaction, in horror.

Charlie was a powerful 9th-tier knight who was battle-hardened, and had plenty of combat experience. However, such a powerful knight was so helpless in front of Alex.

The way Alex killed him was just like a giant stepping on an ant. He wouldn't even let him look up.

"He killed their commanding general!" The orcs on the mountain were also shocked to witness that.

"He's here to help us." Haga was thoughtful. A hint of elation finally appeared on his face.

"If you all don't retreat, I will cut down that mountain, and keep all of you here to pay for the lives of those innocent orcs who died," Mag said calmly.

At the sides of the canyon were steep mountains, and all 30,000 knights were in this canyon. If Alex really cut down a mountain, all of them would be buried here, and nobody would survive.

No one doubted that Alex could cut down this mountain. The upper limit of humans was meaningless to him.

This wasn't a negotiation. This was an order and a blatant threat.

Mag saw that deputy general frown and flick a glance at the Tian Du sword.

"We will retreat out of the Twilight Forest immediately!" that deputy general yelled loudly in a quivering voice. He then began to issue orders to retreat.

The rear of the formation became the front, and the long formation started to move out. The knights on the slopes began to carry their comrades' bodies on their backs and slowly retreat.

"They are retreating!"

"We have survived!"

The orcs in the Uto Tribe were so happy that they teared up.

Some of the orcs picked up their bows and arrows, but Haga stopped them.

"Save the wounded. We cannot let any more of our people die," Haga ordered. Looking at his devastated tribe, this tough guy's eyes turned red.

Mag kept the Tian Du sword as he watched the cavalry leave the canyon. Then, he returned to the Uto Tribe in the griffin's back.

"Thank you so much for saving the Uto Tribe." Haga placed his hand over his heart, and bowed to Mag.

The other orcs also put down their stuff, and bowed deeply to Mag to show their appreciation.

If he hadn't appeared in time, the Uto Tribe would have been gone by now.

"You don't have to thank me. The orcs have joined the Peace Alliance, so we are allies now. It's only right that we help you defend against the invading force." Mag looked at the large number of injured personnel below. The Uto Tribe had taken a big hit in this invasion, but all the children were saved.

He waved his hand, and a pile of medicine for injuries appeared on the ground below.

"Take these medicines to treat the injured. I still have to go to another place, so I can't stay for long," Mag said, and then left the Uto Tribe on the purple-striped griffin's back.

"Quick, take these medicines to heal our injured," Haga swiftly said. These were what the orc tribes lacked the most. They usually just took some herbs whenever they were sick or injured. The medicines in the tribe were not enough for the current injured personnel.

Habeng leaped onto the fence, and asked Haga perplexedly, "Big Brother, why is he helping us? Isn't he from the Roth Empire?"

"He should have already left the Roth Empire by now. He belongs to the Peace Alliance. We are right to follow the Falk Tribe," Haga replied thoughtfully.

"Ding! The Host has successfully stopped a massacre. You have received 4000 mission points!" A voice appeared in Mag's mind, interrupting his thoughts.

"Mission points?" Mag furrowed his brows. "What's that, System?"

"Maintaining the world's peace is a very broad task. Therefore, this mission will be using the mission points format to gauge the Host's completion rate. Please continue to work hard to maintain the world's peace, Host!" the system said.

Mag looked at the 124,000 mission points that he had already accumulated. It seemed like his debate with Andre at the peace meeting was awarded 120,000 mission points by the system.

The population of the Uto Tribe was about 4,000 to 5,000. Mag stopped the massacre, and he was awarded 4000 mission points. This meant that one life was one mission point.

"Interesting." Mag was thoughtful. He continued, "However, System, what is the ultimate reward for this mission? It can't just be a dish's recipe, right?"

"This mission reward is flexible. It will depend on the mission points that the Host accumulated. The more mission points you have, the better the reward. Anything is possible!"

"Forget it. Anything is possible is the least to be expected. Anyway, whatever you can offer is within my imagination." Mag rolled his eyes. "Unless, you can make me the God of Cookery right away."

"Nonsense! This System has all kinds of possibilities!" the system seriously said.

Mag pursed his lips. He didn't intend to have a meaningless argument with the system. He made Ah Zi fly northwards to look for the next troop.

The Roth Empire and the orcs had a deep enmity. Alex was once the chief commander of the northwestern allied forces, so he knew that the northwestern allied forces had many plans for invading the Twilight Forest. This six separate troops plan was one of them.

And based on the advancement of this troop, he could roughly deduce the current locations of the other troops.

Although he only promised Connie to stop one troop, he couldn't control his fury when he saw those massacred tribes.

"Ding! Emergency! An extremely dense black fog has been discovered 80 km northeast. A Great Old One might be present. Host, please go and check it out!" Right then, the system sounded again, with a hint of panic in its voice.

"Hmm?" Mag was stunned to hear that. He immediately made Ah Zi turn around and fly towards the northeast. At the same time, he asked inwardly, "System, what's going on?"

"The current situation is unknown," the system replied.

"Is it a coincidence or a conspiracy?" Mag frowned. The northeast should have been cleared by the Roth Empire's cavalry, but the evil aura of the Great Old One was discovered there.

Mag remembered the terrible content on the wall murals. The devil that created chaos and war, sucked in the grievances greedily...

"I hope the situation is not what I think it is..." Mag turned solemn, and made Ah Zi raise its speed.

At the same time, Josh, who had just finished sucking in all the grievances of this middle-sized tribe, licked his tongue satedly as the devil's voice appeared in his mind. "Danger is rapidly closing in. We need to leave here temporarily..."

"What danger?" Josh closed his long and narrow eyes as he clenched his fists slowly. The inflation of his power inflated his heart too. He was trying to find an opponent to test his power now. He was about to break through the 10th-tier soon.

"It's the person that you least want to see. You are not his match right now."

"Alex!" A killing intent flashed across Josh's eyes..

Chapter 1963: The Couple That Has Forgotten Their Kids

When Mag rushed 80 km northeast, he only saw a burning orc settlement. The raging flames had already consumed the entire tribe. There was a whiff of bloody smell in the midst of the thick smoke, making the flames look a little eerie.

His sense for the black fog was limited. If Irina was here, she might be able to see something, but he couldn't sense any special presence.

antagSystem, where is that thing?" Mag tried to seek help from the system.

"It has already disappeared. The Host is late. We can't trace it at the moment." The system sounded in Mag's mind.

"Useless." Mag pursed his lips, and watched the burning orc tribe with narrowed eyes. He then suddenly widened his eyes, and lifted his hand at a certain place. The Tian Du sword pushed down a stone wall, and forced its surrounding flames back.

Underneath that stone wall was a male orc's corpse.

Judging from the wound on his neck, Mag could deduce that he was killed by the Roth Empire's knight's standard longsword, but that wasn't the point of Mag's focus. Mag's focus was on his terrible shriveled form.

He seemed to be drained of his blood, and only his dried-up corpse was left.

This wasn't caused by the fire, because the flames hadn't reached him yet, and a knight's sword couldn't have caused that.

"What's going on with this?" Mag looked at the corpse and frowned.

"It's related to the black fog," the system said. "His target should be these bodies' blood, life force, and resentment."

"So, this Great Old One already knew that there would be such a battle in the Twilight Forest, and began to crazily consume all the blood, life force, and resentment after the battle to empower himself?" Mag furrowed his brows more. Suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind, and he surprisingly said, "Or perhaps he has started this war. That was why the northwestern army received the order to massacre the orc tribes. The only person who could have done this was... Josh!"

Irina once said that she had sensed the existence of the black fog from Josh. However, they let the matter go afterwards because they couldn't find any conclusive evidence.

However, if all this was planned and put into action by Josh, everything could be perfectly explained.

Andre and Sean traveled thousands of kilometers to take part in the peace meeting at the Chaos City, and yet they launched an attack on the orcs and elves at the same time when they could be surrounded. This was a decision that nobody could comprehend.

When the news got to the peace meeting, Mag could obviously see astonishment flash across Andre's face. Looking back at it now, Andre most probably didn't know about it, either.

Andre wouldn't be so stupid as to antagonize the entire Norland Continent. The influence of the Urba Tribe's incident was so immense that it was unforgettable. However, the Roth Empire's army had already caused dozens of such tragedies in the Twilight Forest now.

Although Sean had been managing the northwestern allied forces military zone for many years, it was impossible for him to override Andre to mobilize the entire northwestern allied forces to attack the orcs, let alone mobilize the northeastern border troops to attack the elves.

As for how Josh—who didn't have many connections in the army—mobilized the two main army fronts for an invasion without Andre knowing, it definitely had to do with the Great Old One.

"What does this fellow want to do?" Mag's expression was cold as he surveyed his surroundings with clenched fists.

The sun began to set gradually in the west. The surroundings were completely silent, and only the sounds of the woods crackling in the fire could be heard every now and then.

"If Josh's motive was to absorb resentment, the Host should prevent more orcs from dying in order to stop Josh," the system said.

"I suddenly regret that I only sliced off his ear previously, and not simply cut off his head." Mag kept the photostone, and leaped onto the griffin's back. He looked at the corpse that was being slowly consumed by the fire, and gravely said, "Next time, he'll have no more chances."

"When can I appear in front of Alex properly, and stomp him into the ground?" In a dark ravine dozens of kilometers away, Josh walked out from the dark with a grimace.

"Soon... you can do that very soon..." The devil's low murmur sounded next to his ear.

"Big Sister Annie, do you think Father and Mother have forgotten about us? We haven't eaten lunch, and now we can't even get in." Amy sat on the steps of Mamy Restaurant, and propped her chin on her hands as she turned her head sideways to ask Annie. Her chubby face was filled with a hint of melancholy.

Annie shook her head with a smile as she stroked Amy's head to console her.

"But, I really want to eat roast goose." Amy looked at Ugly Duckling in her arms and gulped.

Ugly Duckling, who was lying comfortably, suddenly looked at Amy with fear before slowly shifting itself towards Annie and away from Amy.

General Iman looked at the empty castle in front of him, and couldn't help chuckling. "The elves are really so weak that we cannot even sense that it was once a race that was stronger than the Roth Empire."

As the chief commander of the force that invaded the Wind Forest and a 10th-tier, he had led 50,000 empire's knights straight into the core area of the Wind Forest, without encountering any organized resistance at all.

This Roth Empire's neighbor had displayed a surprisingly low combat force and defensive power.

According to this progress, he could incorporate the entire Wind Forest into the Roth Empire's territory with just 50,000 knights. He wouldn't even require any help from the empire.

When he thought of this immense, brilliant achievement in war that was going to carve his name into the empire's history books, Iman's fleshy face became even more twisted.

"After going through this castle, we will march towards the Tree of Life. Tonight, we will drink from the Spring of Life and sleep under the Tree of Life with beautiful elves in our arms!" Iman shouted.

These words caused a series of cheers. The knights, who were tired after marching rapidly, were suddenly energized, and they continued marching with Iman.

The City of Life built in the forest could be vaguely seen afar.

That was the symbol of the elves and the last line of defense of the elven race.

Their advancement without meeting any resistance had slowly inflated these knights' morale. They thought that as long as they reached a place, the latter would become the Roth Empire's territory. The elves didn't even have the courage to fight back.

There were no high walls at the City of Life, just a seal barrier.

The nobility in the city were panicking now. Bad news had been spreading back from the front one after another. The Roth Empire's cavalry was getting closer and closer to the City of Life, but the elves had no way to fight back. It was such a headache..

Chapter 1964: The Veterans Donned Their Armor Again

The garrison that the elves situated at the goblins' borders was summoned back from the south, but it was unknown when they would arrive at the Wind Forest.

The queen was still in seclusion, and High Priestess Helena was still in Chaos City. Only Sally was left in charge of the elves now. Many elves didn't trust her potential and judgment, and some even sneaked out of the city to evade the disaster.

"Report! The Roth Empire's cavalry is only 50 km away from the City of Life, and they are still marching rapidly. They are expected to arrive at the City of Life in approximately one hour!"

"Report! The advanced force of the garrison will arrive at the City of Life in three hours!"

The two bad pieces of news were sent to the meeting tent almost simultaneously, making all elves look even worse.

"See, I already said that we cannot resist them. The Roth Empire is too powerful. We may be able to maintain our current dignity if we surrender and become the Roth Empire's vassal state," Elliot said in a trembling voice with an ashen expression.

There were only 5000 garrison troops in the City of Life now. Due to the worsened relationship with the goblins because of the Night Elves' incident, most of the garrison was stationed at the southern border.

The City of Life could be described as being in a perilous state due to the current invasion of the 50,000 Roth Empire's knights.

Pessimism was spreading in the tent now.

Sally suddenly ordered, "Men, lock Elliot up for undermining the morale of our army!"

"Y-you... are locking me up? I'm your father!" Elliot puffed and glared at Sally.

All the elves stared at one another consciously. They didn't know how to react at that moment.

"Whoever undermines the morale of our army should be executed. With our enemy approaching, it's already mercy that you are spared." Sally looked at Elliot coldly, and said in a cold voice, "Did you all not hear my order?!"

Two elves immediately stepped forward, and dragged a cursing Elliot out of the tent.

"Now, does anyone still want to surrender?" Sally's cold gaze swept over all the elves.

All the elves in the tent tensed up, and then lowered their heads.

The little maiden's power wasn't really strong, but she already had the presence of a queen.

"Master Denton, how long can the City of Life hold up?" Sally asked.

All the elves turned towards the quiet old elf sitting in a corner.

Denton looked up with a severe expression, and said, "If defending with 5000 garrison troops, even if we have more 10th-tier powerhouses, I'm afraid we can't last more than two hours."

"We can't even last for two hours?" Sally frowned.

"There are no tall walls at the City of Life, and the seal barrier needs the high priestess to maximize its effectiveness. The Roth Empire sent 50,000 knights along with many magic casters. If they focus their attacks on one point, they will be able to break through the barrier very quickly. 5000 garrison troops isn't going to hold on for long against 50,000 Roth Empire's knights." Denton nodded.

"How could the defense of the City of Life be so weak?" Sally was still perplexed.

"You don't know about it, Princess. The elves' defense strategy has always focused on the periphery. All the families' domains formed a spider web that kept the enemy beyond the City of Life, so all the families had kept a great number of soldiers. However, those families at the periphery gave up without a fight this time, which was equivalent to exposing the City of Life to the enemy's swords. It's difficult to form a strong defense at the very last minute," Denton explained.

"These fellows..." Sally clenched her fists. After enjoying their lives for over 100 years, these elven lords had forgotten about their mission. They actually chose to flee when the enemy came, and put the City of Life in danger.

Denton continued, "I have already issued a conscription order to all the lords around the City of Life. If they can come with their soldiers, they will be much faster than the garrison troops that are summoned back from the south."

Sally coldly said to Denton, "Tell them, if they don't come with their troops, or they deliberately react slowly, they will lose their domain and status forever. We can do without such feudal lords."

“Alright.” Denton nodded. After looking at Sally in hesitation for a moment, he continued, “There’s one more thing. Can we talk in private, Princess?”

Sally and Denton left the tent.

“Please,” Sally said to Denton.

“There are over 100,000 elves in the City of Life. If we can mobilize them to defend the city, then we don’t have to fear the 50,000 invading Roth Empire’s knights. However, I am only worried that the Night Elves will cause trouble in the midst of the chaos and worsen the situation,” Denton said.

Everyone was a magic caster in the elven race. Although their powers differed, there were over 100,000 elves living in the City of Life, and it wasn’t hard to select tens of thousands of elves with combat ability. Furthermore, most of them were veterans who had experienced the racial war 100 years ago.

Sally pondered for a moment before saying to Denton, “The Night Elves aren’t evil, and they are our people too. I believe they won’t make trouble when the Wind Forest is being invaded, and is about to be toppled. They will become our partner to resist the enemy.”

Denton looked at Sally with appreciation, and said, “If that is the princess’s judgment, then please conscript all the elves in the City of Life, and make them join in the defensive battle of the City of Life. Once the city falls, an unorganized resistance will be throttled by the Roth Empire’s cavalry.”

“Alright. I’ll proceed to the Tree of Life to issue the conscription order now. I’ll leave the battle arrangements to you.” Sally nodded before turning towards the Tree of Life. She took a step forward, and a silver light flashed underneath her feet. She disappeared on the spot.

Very soon, Sally’s voice rang in the City of Life.

“The people of the City of Life, I am Sally. I think you all already know that the Roth Empire has started a war with our Wind Forest. They invaded our land, killed our people, and are closing in onto the City of Life now.

“We have once deemed them as our ally and trustworthy friend, but they have stabbed us in the back now. They tried to give us a fatal blow!

“Now, the elven race is on the boundary between life and death. 50,000 Roth Empire’s knights are rushing to the City of Life with their swords unsheathed, but we only have 5000 garrison troops in the city now.

“I need your help. The elven race needs your help! Just like how we chased the invaders out of the Wind Forest 100 years ago, the elven race needs you to step forward and stand together with the City of Life this time and chase these robbers out of the Wind Forest!”

“...”

The elves gradually calmed down from panic.

Some took down their dusty bows and arrows from the walls. They carried the quivers on their backs, and then hugged their wives and children before walking onto the streets.

Some took off their opulent robes, and changed into their magician robes. They took their magic wands, and stepped out onto the streets.

Some took out their old armor from under their beds, and stuffed their fat bodies into it.

The crowd slowly converged on the streets, and proceeded towards the area where they called the muster roll of officers and assigned them tasks.

The veterans donned their armor to guard the city again!

Chapter 1965: Magical Storm

50,000 cavalymen marched straight ahead. Soon, the legendary City of Life appeared in the Roth Empire's knights' vision.

However, the scene of surrendering with white flags didn't appear as they expected. Under the dome-shaped barrier that covered the city were tens of thousands of neatly arranged and alert elven soldiers.

However, apart from the 5,000 neatly armored elven garrison troops in the center, the elves on its flanks and in the rear had messy equipment. Some even simply came in casual clothes and with magic wands.

However, these seemingly messy squads had a hard to ignore cohesion. They actually shocked the fully armored and uniform Roth Empire's cavalry.

"Didn't they say the City of Life only had 5,000 garrison troops? Where did all these people come from?" Iman was also shocked to see the extra 30,000 elves who suddenly appeared.

The elves weren't a weak race. The Roth Empire only managed to catch them unawares. Iman had to take down the City of Life before the garrison troops stationed in the south returned, so this battle could be considered meaningful.

Meanwhile, what he was the most worried about was Helena returning to the Wind Forest. By then, the state of disunity would end, and he would have to consider how to evacuate the Roth Empire's cavalry from the Wind Forest.

He had seen the elves frantically escaping when they approached. He thought the City of Life would also be in a panic with no defenses, and he could take down the city easily.

However, the current situation also puzzled him. This was obviously an army that was put together at the last minute. Many of the fighters didn't even have proper armor. Even if they had it, it looked like an antique from 100 years ago. It didn't fit the wearers at all.

However, this army that was put together at the last minute in assorted clothes gave people a deadly feeling when they stood together in order.

Iman gave the order to halt. The two armies were in confrontation 1,000 meters apart.

"They are just a motley crowd. General, allow me to take 10,000 men with me, and I will take this City of Life down." A lieutenant general came forward with the offer.

The other soldiers had a sneer too when they saw these elves' attire. The well-equipped empire's cavalry could easily crush this motley crew that was assembled at the last minute.

"General, let's attack. The scouts have reported that the 10,000 soldiers of the advance force of the elven troops stationed in the south will reach the City of Life in two hours. We don't have time left," another officer said to Iman too.

Iman nodded after hearing that. He ordered, "Katur will lead 10,000 heavy cavalymen and elite magic casters as the advance force. The rest will enter the city after them. We will kill all the elves, destroy the City of Life, and burn the Tree of Life!"

"Yes!" everyone answered solemnly and began deploying their troops.

There was a 100-meter-wide boulevard at the City of Life's main gate. It was very suitable for the cavalry to make a charge.

The city didn't have high walls. It only had a wall of trees that was about a man tall. The heavy cavalry in armor could easily bulldoze through that so-called city wall.

The champagne-gold photomask could be vaguely seen. It looked as thin as a bubble, and could shatter when lightly touched.

On this side, Patton, who was standing on a high platform, was also deploying troops. They were setting up a defensive position. Looking at the veterans below, there was a smile on his elderly face. It was as if they had returned to that warring era. It was also this group of people who used their lives to chase the invaders out of the Wind Forest.

Very quickly, Katur led 10,000 heavy cavalymen, and charged towards the City of Life under the cover of dozens of magic casters.

At the very front of the troops were 10 heavily armored Bloodthirsty Rhinos.

The Bloodthirsty Rhino was a 5th-tier magic beast. It was manic and bloodthirsty, and had a terrifying ramming force.

An adult Bloodthirsty Rhino could bulldoze a thick city wall easily. Their thick skin coupled with heavy armor made them a meat crusher on battlefields. They were great for invasion.

Iman let out these 10 weapons right away to make sure that Katur could quickly rip open a tear in the City of Life's line of defense, and then take down this city.

The ground started to tremble crazily when the terrifying three-meter-tall and 10-odd meters long beasts began running. The piercing animal roars made one's eardrums ache.

The 10,000 heavily armored cavalymen followed right after the Bloodthirsty Rhinos, and they rushed towards the City of Life like a black flood of steel.

"Release!"

The commander gave the order, and thousands of arrows that were engulfed in all kinds of light flew towards those heavily armored cavalymen.

The elves were the sons of nature, and had a natural affinity for magic. Moreover, surviving in nature gave them great archery skills.

The arrows that were enhanced with magic were more powerful and lethal.

Right then, magical chanting could be heard coming from behind the cavalry. A 10th-tier magic caster and dozens of magic casters summoned a giant magic shield together. The shield hovered over the cavalry.

“Heavenly Fire! Fall!”

At the same time, over at the elves’ side, a 10th-tier magic caster standing at the back yelled coldly. The sky changed color, and gigantic red meteors began to fall from the sky towards that cavalry.

Intense magical chanting rang from the elves’ side, and all the elements between heavens and earth turned disorderly instantly.

Fireballs, icicles, storms, earth spikes... All kinds of magic started to crash towards those cavalrists that were charging over.

“Caution!” The Roth Empire’s magic casters went white when they saw the magic that came crashing towards them.

A gigantic meteor crashed down onto that shield with a wide coverage, dragging a red tail behind it. The shield popped like a bubble.

Boom!

The meteor landed, making a loud boom.

Flames and gravel exploded outwards, and swallowed all the knights within dozens of meters. The charging formation was instantly shattered.

The meteor smashed the shield; hence, the magically enhanced arrows landed without any obstruction.

The razor-sharp arrows rained on those heavily armored cavalrymen. Apart from the tough breastplates that couldn’t be penetrated, the arrows landed everywhere.

Hundreds of knights fell off their horses just after one salvo.

After the rain of arrows came the dense magical storms.

Vines and mud walls suddenly appeared from the ground, and tripped a big group of knights.

Thousands of magic spells of different tiers rained down together. The heavily armored cavalrymen couldn’t withstand the baptism of magic, even though they were extremely physically resistant.

Meanwhile, the 10 Bloodthirsty Rhinos suddenly fell into a huge ditch when they were about 100 meters away from the magical barrier. Soil and rocks quickly filled that ditch. The ground only shook for a moment before it became quiet.

“Retreat! Retreat now!” Iman glared at the cavalry that was being bombarded by magic with bloodshot eyes.

The horn for retreat sounded, but only the 10-odd magic casters at the rear managed to retreat. None of the knights could turn their horses back around in time...

Chapter 1966: My Youth Has Returned

The magical storm died down gradually. The Roth Empire's soldiers present had never witnessed a scene where thousands of magic casters released their magic together.

The younger generation of the elven race had never witnessed that before, either.

Hence, their faces were filled with shock and fear when they saw the mess on the ground.

Almost all the 10,000 heavy cavalrymen were annihilated in this magical storm.

A few 10th-tier magic casters, dozens of 9th-tier and 8th-tier magic casters, a bunch of 7th-tier magic casters, and countless mid-tier magic casters had all deployed their most powerful magic on this land.

However, this so-called motley crowd all had smiles on their faces now.

"My youth has returned." A bald mister rubbed his head and chuckled.

The elves around him began to laugh too. Yes, the younger elves might not have seen this scene before, but the veterans were the ones who had worked together to chase the invading demons and orcs out of the Wind Forest back then.

100 years had passed. Some of them became the nobles in the City of Life, while some became vendors and servants in the noble families. Nobody thought they would one day stand together, and resist an invasion from the enemy again.

Looking at the people who had once fought along with them at their side, their clothes and status were all vastly different now. They had all once used their lives to exchange for 100 years of peace for this land and home, but now they all ended up with different lives.

After 100 years, it was still they who were standing here.

This was so laughable.

A hint of dejection and shame flashed across many elves' eyes.

"They... actually all perished?" Sally's eyes widened as she watched the 10,000 heavy cavalrymen perish with disbelief. They were the Roth Empire's best-equipped heavy cavalry. She had only hoped the veterans could help to defend the City of Life for two hours while waiting for the garrison to return when she summoned these people.

"So powerful!"

In the City of Life, those young elves were also watching this scene with an expression of disbelief.

"This is nothing. The orcs and demons' allied forces back then were much more difficult to handle than this. Didn't we chase them out of the forest too?" An elf who could barely walk by himself chuckled.

"Don't look down on this motley crowd. They are the real veterans. The youngsters in the garrison cannot even compare to them."

“Then, why did some of them become servants?” a young elf asked perplexedly.

“That is the saddest thing.” A hint of mockery flashed across the old elf’s eyes. “The group of people who had fought for this forest and freedom with their lives and blood ended up losing their freedom. Their own people took their freedom away. However, when a crisis arose again, they still came forward without any hesitation.”

The surrounding elves fell silent as they pondered deeply.

On the platform, Patton’s eyes were filled with tears. He had once stood on this spot, and commanded the elves as they defeated the invading orc and demon allied forces again and again.

100 years had passed, and their opponent became the Roth Empire, but he was still standing here, and the fighters were still those same fighters.

“Damn! Bastard!” Iman looked at the knights that were lying on the ground with reddened eyes.

This was his most precious troop, the creme de la creme. The cost of nurturing one heavy cavalry knight was almost three times the cost of nurturing one normal knight. This was equivalent to knocking away half of his foundation.

What was even worse was that they had died so humiliatingly. They didn’t even cause any damage or threat to the City of Life.

If he had known that the other party had had so many powerful magic casters, he wouldn’t have sent the heavy cavalry as the advance force so carelessly.

The deputy general who had suggested attacking earlier asked in a quivering voice, “G-general, what do we do now?”

They had been guarding the borders for years, and knew the few elven lords at the borders fairly well. They knew the elves’ internal corruption was bad, and they were mostly cowards. The fact that they encountered no resistance all their way to the City of Life seemed to have proven this point.

He had never in his dreams expected to encounter such a setback in the hands of a motley crowd.

However, he was also feeling a little lucky. If he had tried to snatch the honor of conquering the city from Katur earlier, he would have been very dead now.

“Attack! Continue to attack! I want to see how powerful this motley crowd is. Can they really withstand our Roth Empire’s cavalry?!” Iman said through clenched teeth. He waved his hand to summon a few officers, and gave them a set of instructions.

A long howl sounded, and a troop of 1,000 steel eagles appeared on the horizon. They split into two groups, and began to circle the City of Life.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Arrows shot up from below, but the steel eagles were flying at a very high altitude, so only a few projectiles managed to hit them.

The 40,000 cavalymen split into four troops, and surrounded the City of Life.

As a veteran general, Iman knew very well that this wasn't a good strategy for a siege. After the heavy cavalry was exterminated, and before the enemy's reinforcements arrived, he should be considering how to evacuate his army, meet up with the advancing troops in the rear, and then discuss the follow-up battle plan.

However, the order he received was to take down the City of Life at all costs, and do everything to hit the elven race hard.

He didn't know what his superior's objective was, but he knew very well that this order meant that his troops would have to sacrifice everything for the empire's benefits, including the soldiers' lives.

The magical storm launched by thousands of magic casters converging together was too terrifying. There was no way to survive within the storm's range; even sacrificing his soldiers' lives wouldn't help at all. Hence, he chose to split up his troops, which was forcing the other party to split up their manpower at the same time too. This would eliminate the magical storm.

"Do these fellows want to die? They don't even have reinforcements!" Patton watched his enemy changing their formations with disbelief on his face.

However, the previous attack's result was unintentional. They had caught their opponent unawares, and that was why they could exterminate the entire contingent of heavy cavalry.

He had to adjust when his opponent changed their formations.

However, they only need to hang on for another hour now. The surrounding lords were coming with their troops, and the garrison troop was only an hour away from the City of Life.

After receiving the signals from all the troops arriving at their destinations, Iman slowly unsheathed his longsword at his waist, and yelled, "Take your shields! Charge at the City of Life!"

This time, Iman led the charge.

The liger that he was riding sprung forward. Its single leap was over 10-odd meters. It was so fast that even the best elven archer couldn't anticipate his position.

Behind him, 10,000 cavalrists charged towards the City of Life again.

Five troops attacked the City of Life from five different directions at the same time. The battle cries were deafening.

Right then, the Tree of Life at the center of the City of Life suddenly lit up brightly...

Chapter 1967: Get Out Of The Wind Forest Right Now!

The clash of swords and magic. In the situation where the scary magical storm couldn't occur, the knights did have a chance to defend themselves.

After charging with disregard for the cost, the four troops of cavalry reached the magical barrier. They started to ram that barrier crazily.

The steel eagle troop also rammed the barrier from the sky, and they slowly converged towards the Tree of Life in the center of the City of Life.

Their objective was clearly the Tree of Life, which was the holy tree that symbolized the elves' soul. Destroying it would destroy the elves' confidence.

The protection barrier, without anyone managing it, became fragile under the impact.

The elves in the City of Life watched the barrier that could shatter any time worriedly. More and more elves went onto the streets to join in the defense of the city.

"The elven race will cease to exist if we fail to protect the Tree of Life." Snarr stood on a rooftop, and looked up at the steel eagle troop that was crazily ramming into the barrier above the Tree of Life. He leaped off the rooftop, and dashed towards the Tree of Life.

At the same time, Sally also turned around and dashed towards the Tree of Life. Patton could continue to direct the elves to defend the city if the barrier broke down, but she would become the elven race's sinner if the Tree of Life was destroyed.

Plop...

A gentle pop that sounded a bubble bursting.

That barrier that covered the entire City of Life popped. The sky suddenly cleared up.

Both sides were taken aback, and they immediately engaged in a terrible melee.

The steel eagle troop in the sky was also no longer obstructed. They ignored the arrows that were flying towards them from the ground, and dashed towards the Tree of Life without any care.

Their mission was to destroy the Tree of Life. Whoever achieved that would be greatly rewarded after they returned!

The huge tree that was over a few hundreds meters tall had hanging branches like a willow, and glowed with a faint green light. It was mysterious and holy, and its branches swayed gently as if it was alive. It was amazing.

"Destroy it!" the commander of the steel eagle troop yelled, and led the charge, dashing downwards at the Tree of Life.

"No!" all the elves exclaimed. Countless arrows shot at those steel eagles from all directions. The steel eagles converging over the Tree of Life decreased by half.

However, as they charged at all costs, dozens of steel eagles still managed to swoop towards the Tree of Life quickly.

Pessimism and devastation rose in the elves' hearts. Was the Tree of Life that had survived the racial war going to be destroyed now?

This was the holy tree that could communicate with the Goddess of Life, the source of the Spring of Life, and the spiritual symbol of the elven race.

The knights held their longswords up high, and the steel eagles spread out their sharp wings. They would leave their names in the history books when they destroyed this tree.

“Little tree, whip them!” Right then, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

The Tree of Life, which was only beaming with a faint green light, suddenly lit up brightly. The gently swaying branches suddenly rose up like whips, creating vague cracks in space before landing on those swooping steel eagles downward.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Crisp sounds reverberated throughout the sky. The huge steel eagles were actually sent flying by the soft branches, and crashed to the ground.

Just like swatting flies, the hundreds of steel eagles that were flying and swooping around in the sky all crashed to the ground along with their riders, who were knocked out.

A golden light flashed, and a figure in a long white dress appeared above the Tree of Life. Her silvery hair drifted in the wind, and her exquisite face was icy cold.

“It’s Princess Irina!”

“Princess Irina is back!”

The elves, who still hadn’t recovered from the shock of the Tree of Life’s sudden attack, broke out in cheers when they saw Irina, who appeared suddenly.

The protection barrier was already gone, and the City of Life had descended into an all-out melee.

The Roth Empire’s knights displayed their extremely tough side in the area of close combat. They forced the elves’ allied forces to retreat continuously. The elves’ forces were at the breaking point.

And at this crucial moment, Irina immediately became the savior in all the elves’ hearts when she appeared in the City of Life.

Sally halted her footsteps, and looked at Irina, who appeared above the Tree of Life. She, too, had an elated expression. The Tree of Life was fine, and the elven race finally had someone to depend on.

“Princess!” Snarr halted his footsteps too, and looked at Irina with joy in his eyes. She really came.

“What’s she doing here?” However, there were also some elves looking at Irina with shock and doubts. If Irina called upon the Night Elves to attack them at this critical time, it would make matters worse.

“Why is Irina here?!” Iman was equally shocked. He was prepared for Helena to return, but he didn’t expect that the first to arrive was Irina. He quickly looked around him at the same time, wanting to know if Alex came too.

Irina hovered in midair as she surveyed the City of Life, which had battles in every corner. She watched those elves joining the defensive on their own accord. Apart from being shocked, there was also anger flashing in her eyes.

She raised her magic caster’s staff, and Holy Light lit up the entire City of Life.

The elven warriors and the Roth Empire's knights were forcefully separated by the Holy Light.

The Tree of Life's branches swayed gently, and a faint green light converged above her head, providing her with an even greater enhancement effect.

Irina stared at Iman from afar, and coldly ordered, "Get out of the Wind Forest right now!"

Iman looked at Irina with tightly furrowed brows.

"General, the advance troops of the garrison have arrived. We have to retreat now. There are two other unknown elven troops approaching from other directions," a deputy general whispered in his ear.

At the same time, three flying steeds quickly flew over from the horizon. Their imposing aura clearly showed their identities.

Iman's determination to fight to the death was completely destroyed. He gravely ordered, "Set off the signal. Retreat!"

The red signal flare rose into the air, and the knights that were attacking the City of Life from four directions rapidly turned their horses around and retreated.

"We won!!!"

The elves' cheers instantly reverberated throughout the air above the City of Life. Their faces were filled with joy.

They hugged one another to celebrate this victory, despite the differences in their identities.

"These bastards!" Helena's flying steed finally reached the sky above the City of Life. Her face turned dark when she saw the ruined city.

"It wasn't the lords whom you designated that saved the City of Life. It was these common elves." Irina looked at Helena, and said in a mocking tone, "You guys threw away what was the most precious to the elves when you set that ridiculous policy back then. You have forgotten about it, but they didn't. Hence, they stepped forward once again."

Helena looked at those common elves, who were covered in blood. Those elves of different statuses and wearing different clothes were standing together, but they looked so cohesive, and their smiles were so down-to-earth.. Just like back then...

Chapter 1968: Father Is Not At Home

The Roth Empire quickly retreated their army, and the garrison, Irina, and Helena arrived successively. The reinforcements from the neighboring landlords had also arrived. This marked the end of the sudden attack.

However, its effects would not stop just like that. Once certain memories had been awakened, they would not be easily erased again.

"You're right. We chased the orcs and demons out of the Wind Forest like this a century ago. A century later, we are still using the same method." Helena looked at the elves supporting each other with mixed

feelings. After that, she looked at Irina. "We are not in the wrong. Neither are they. However, those landlords are really terrible. I will change them all."

"The result will be the same no matter who sits in that position," Irina mocked. After that, she looked at the elves below, and continued, "Besides, when everyone realizes that what you are doing is wrong, do you think you can still maintain this?"

The elves below looked up at Irina and Helena. Very quickly, they lowered their heads with differing expressions.

Helena looked at Irina as she said coldly, "Your ambition in attempting to break the elves apart will not succeed. You should leave this place now."

"If you do not have the ability to protect this forest and these people, I will be back again. When that happens, you will see what the elves should be like." Irina reached out and caressed a branch of the Tree of Life. A golden glow appeared beneath her feet, and she disappeared.

The branches of the Tree of Life swayed slightly, as though it was bidding Irina farewell.

"I won't be wrong. This is the only way out for the elves..." Helena clenched her fists tightly.

"High Priestess, should we give chase to the Roth Empire's cavalry to take back our lost land? Please advise," Patton asked Helena.

"Patton, I command you to lead an army out immediately to chase out any foreign race from our borders and recover the elves' land!" Helena ordered in her usual assertive tone.

"Yes!" Patton left after receiving the order.

"Call all the landlords over for a landlord meeting. I have something to discuss with them," Helena told the elf beside her as she turned around. She paused for a while, and said, "Tell Sally to come to look for me."

"Little Boss, why aren't you going in? It's so cold outside," Harrison said to Annie and Amy with bewilderment while holding Georgina's hand when he saw the two girls sitting at the steps in front of the door.

"We don't have keys. Father is not at home. We're waiting for him to come home." Amy saw the two people hand in hand, and smilingly told Harrison, "Uncle Blue Fatty. Is this beautiful big sister your daughter?"

Georgina covered her mouth and laughed. This little girl was not only beautiful, but was also a sweet talker. She actually made her out to be so young.

"Do I look that old?" Harrison was not angry when he saw Georgina smile happily. He was just slightly vexed.

"That's not exactly it. You're just as old as a few big sisters, so you look like a father." Amy shook her head.

“Yes. That’s a big sense of security,” Georgina said shyly with a nod. She leaned her head on Harrison’s chest and smiled.

During this period, Harrison had been going out every day to look for food. There was finally some color on Georgina’s face and some meat on her bony body, which gave her back her youthful vibe.

“Hehe.” Harrison chuckled foolishly. He wanted to give Amy a big thumbs-up for that effective aid.

“Little Amy, Annie, come and over and eat.” Just then, Xixi walked over from the magic potion shop next door as she called out to the two girls.

“Alright.” Amy’s eyes lit up. The moment she stood up, her stomach started rumbling. She bade farewell to Harrison, and held Annie’s hand as the two girls made their way to the magic potion shop.

“Boss Mag is too much. The two children are still at home. How can he leave without even saying anything? I made a meal for you two.” Xixi made a few dishes, and scooped two bowls of rice for Amy and Annie. Her heart went out to them when she watched them eat hungrily.

“Father must be held back by something. Maybe he went to catch a goose. He said he would make us roast goose,” Amy explained with a smile as she helped herself with some rice.

“This child.” Xixi could not hold her laughter in. It was just a passing comment. There was no doubt that Boss Mag loved the two children. If there weren’t any delays, he would never let the two children go hungry.

“Big Sister Xixi, when can the baby in your tummy come out?” Amy asked curiously as she looked at Xixi’s bulging tummy.

Annie looked at Xixi curiously too. She was also very interested in Xixi’s baby.

“It’s too early for that. The baby is still very small now. It will only come out a few more months later,” Xixi said with a motherly smile.

“Baby, you must be good. When you come out, you can play with us,” Amy said as she went over and caressed Xixi’s stomach.

Annie also reached out to caress Xixi’s stomach with a smile.

Mag intercepted four Roth Empire troops that had invaded the Twilight Forest, and forced them to retreat together with the pressure of the allied forces.

The troop that was invading Aug Tribe happened to run into Auster, who returned to the tribe. After a fierce battle, the invaders decided to retreat after seeing the reinforcements from other orc tribes.

Another troop reached the Falk Tribe, and was beaten to a pulp by tens of orc allied forces. The 30,000 cavalymen were either killed or taken prisoner.

However, the northwestern allied forces that had retreated did not return to their original borders. Instead, they shifted the border 100 kilometers forward towards the Twilight Forest, and set up their camp there. The reinforcements had already paved a way over, and caught up with them.

“Where is that fellow, Josh, hiding?” Mag circled over the fallen tribes in Twilight Forest, but did not find any traces of Josh. The system did not give him any feedback, either.

Tying up the loose ends was what the orcs and the Roth Empire had to deal with. What Mag was more concerned about right now was that Josh probably had already sold his soul to the Great Old One. Was the Great Old One controlling Josh related to the one that disappeared beneath Dragon Island?

After starting a war among three races, and absorbing the resentment of those who had passed away, would Josh become stronger?

“He’s a ruthless one.” In the end, Mag chose to give up, and left a comment on Josh.

He was a person who was willing to forsake a throne he could have gotten and his identity as the second prince of an empire to become the puppet of the devil. What else was he not capable of?

“Oh, no! I forgot to cook for Amy and Annie!” Mag glanced at his watch, and hit his head.. After that, he said anxiously, “Ah Zi, let’s go back!”

Chapter 1969: Your Spicy Sauce

When Mag returned to Chaos City, the sky was already dark. He got Ah Zi to return to its nest near the textile factory, and changed before pushing his bicycle out from the alley. Immediately, he ran into a middle-aged woman with two ceramic vats.

“Mr. Mag!” that middle-aged woman exclaimed when she saw Mag.

Mag took a closer look, and was shocked to see Rebecca, who was in her hot pot restaurant uniform. He exclaimed, “Madam Rebecca, what are you doing here?”

“My child hasn’t had much appetite for the past two days, so I bought her two vats of Big Momma spicy sauce. This spicy sauce is delicious. You can mix it with rice or noodles. On top of that, they even got two round animals at the door to attract customers. I heard they are called penguins,” Rebecca said with a smile. She even lifted the two vats of spicy sauce in her hands to show Mag.

“I see, that’s great.” Mag looked at the huge vats of spicy sauce in her hands, and was surprised that there would actually be people in the city who specialized in spicy sauce.

“Oh, right, please take one vat back. Amy would definitely love it. The last time she came over to my house, she had three bowls of rice with this spicy sauce.” Rebecca placed one of the vats into Mag’s bicycle basket, and told Mag smilingly, “Jessica said that she wanted to look for Amy a couple of days later to play. I’m busy with work these few days, and did not have the time to bring her over.”

Most people could not finish three bowls of rice, but for Amy, three bowls of rice did not satisfy her. Therefore, Mag knew that what Rebecca said was true.

Other than the fact that Amy was probably very hungry then, this spicy sauce should be rather not bad.

Mag had not had spicy sauce on its own for a very long time as well. He did not want to reject Rebecca’s kind offer, either. Therefore, he said smilingly, “Sure. Thank you. You can bring Jessica over after work tomorrow. Amy will not be having classes these few days, so the children can play.”

“Sure. Please take care. I’ll have to go back to make dinner for my child.” Rebecca nodded with a smile.

“Alright.” Mag got on his bicycle, and bade Rebecca farewell before leaving.

When Mag arrived at the restaurant, the two little fellows were playing hopscotch at the restaurant entrance, and Ugly Duckling was crouching at the side, watching them.

Xixi was sitting by the magic potion shop, knitting her sweater. There was a heater by her feet, and she would look up regularly to check on the two children. When she saw Mag returning on his bicycle, she put down the little sweater in her hands, and said, “Boss Mag, you’re finally back. The two children have been waiting the entire day.”

“I went out to look for ingredients today, and went a little too far, so I came back late.” Mag felt ashamed.

“The children had lunch, but they insisted on waiting for you to have dinner together. Do make some food for them quickly,” Xixi said as she glanced at the fat goose and ceramic vat in Mag’s bicycle basket.

“Thank you. I even troubled you to cook for the two children.” Mag thanked her.

“Father, you’re back!” Amy also realized that Mag was back, and quickly dashed over straight into his embrace.

“You must be hungry, huh?” Mag said with a pampering smile as he picked Amy up.

“Mm-hmm, mm-hmm. I’m hungry.” Amy nodded honestly. At the same time, her stomach grumbled cooperatively. She looked over at the big fat goose in Mag’s bicycle basket.

“Yes. Tonight, Father will make you a roast goose.” Mag nodded with a smile. He looked at Annie, who came over with a smile, and reached his hand out to stroke her head. “Our Annie must be hungry too. Let’s go home. I’ll make your food.”

Annie nodded and smiled brightly.

Mag opened the door and entered. He already had in mind the need to pass Annie and Annie keys so that the two children could also go home on their own, and would not have to wait pitifully outside even if he was not home.

“System, you’re not intelligent at all,” Mag criticized in his heart.

“The System is not obliged to take care of your children, nor do I have the right to open the door,” the System retorted.

“Father, both you and Mother have been out the entire day. Did you two go on a secret date and forgot about us?” Amy followed behind Mag, walking with her hands behind her, just like a little adult.

Annie looked at Mag as well.

“Er...” Mag felt a little awkward. The incident today happened so suddenly that he really forgot about going back home to cook.

“That’s not true. I’ve been looking for him the entire day. I thought he went on a date with someone.” Just then, a teasing voice sounded, and Irina appeared in the restaurant, looking at Mag with a smile.

“Is it really like that?” Amy looked at Mag, and then at Irina.

“I...” Mag spread his hands, and said, “That’s absurd. It’s as silly as a goose.”

“Silly goose?” Amy blinked. She pointed at the big fat goose with its head hanging out of the basket, and asked, “You mean it?”

“No, it’s a penguin.” Mag smiled. He looked at Irina’s expression, and guessed that there was no big problem with the Wind Forest. He parked his bicycle properly, and said, “Take a seat. I’ll go wash up and change before coming down to make dinner for you.”

“I want to go get a shower too.” Irina walked towards the stairs.

“Together?” Mag replied subconsciously.

“I have a private bathroom in my room.” Irina glanced at Mag, and showed an ambiguous smile. After that, she went upstairs.

What does that smile mean? Mag raised his brow, and went upstairs.

Mag took a quick shower, and came down in his chef’s suit.

When he went to get the goose, Mag brought the vat of spicy sauce along with him, and told Amy, “This is the spicy sauce that Auntie Rebecca told me to bring for you. She said you liked it. Also, Jessica will be coming over tomorrow to play with you.”

“I like this spicy sauce. It’s super good.” Amy went up to Mag, hugged the vat of spicy sauce, and said happily, “That’s awesome! I haven’t played with Jessica in a long time.”

Mag brought the goose into the kitchen. It was a mixed breed between a black goose and a wild goose. It was only three months old, but it was exceptionally fat and tender, and was a top-quality goose that the system specially bred to make roast goose.

The roast goose and the grilled duck were not the same, be it in regard to how the ingredients were prepared, the cooking method, or how the dish was eaten.

Mag bled the goose dry, plucked out its feathers, chopped off its feet and wings, took out the innards, and blew in it to separate the skin and the meat... All these steps were muscle memory in Mag from the moment he stepped out from the test field for the God of Cookery.

Making a good roast goose was a very technical job.

Mag only heaved a sigh of relief after putting the goose that was slathered with a layer of caramel in the oven. It was his first time making the roast goose in a real kitchen, and he was a little nervous as to whether the perfect roast goose could be presented.

Mag made a few more dishes while waiting for the roast goose to cook.

When the oven timer dinged, Mag had already made a table full of dishes.

He opened the oven, and pulled out the roast goose that was cooked to a nice golden brown. The fragrance started wafting out.

Gulp.

The three people standing at the kitchen door swallowed their saliva almost at the same time..

Chapter 1970: Roast goose! Roast goose!

The roast goose which just came out of the oven was a beautiful golden brown with a tinge of red. The rich fragrance diffused out everywhere.

Mag nodded with satisfaction as he held the roast goose in one hand. Its color was perfect, and the smell was authentic. It was a top-grade roast goose.

“This color is to die for,” Irina commented.

“It looks better than the roast goose sold in the roast goose restaurant a street away.” Amy nodded as she locked her gaze on the roast goose in Mag’s hand.

Mag laughed as he pulled out the hook in the roast goose, and poured the braised sauce in the roast goose’s stomach into a little bowl. That was the essence of the roast goose. The rich fragrance of the spices came from there, and it still had an important purpose.

Compared to the delicate slicing method used for a roast duck, a roast goose was cut in a simpler way. Mag took Fat Head Fish, and placed the roast goose on a clean chopping block. After that, he chopped the roast goose into equal portions, and plated them.

After that, Mag took the braised sauce he got from the roast goose stomach previously, and drizzled it on the roast goose. After the sauce seeped into the meat, it was ready to be served.

Of course, one could never forget plum sauce when it came to eating roast goose.

The plum sauce was provided by the System. Mag took four sauce dishes out, and brought the roast goose out of the kitchen as he announced, “The food’s ready, let’s eat.”

“I’ve already prepared my chopsticks.” Amy sat on her chair as she fixed her gaze on the roast goose in Mag’s hand.

“You can eat it straight, or dip it in the plum sauce. You decide,” Mag said with a smile as he placed the roast goose in the middle of the table.

“Okay!” Amy nodded. She reached her chopsticks out, and placed a goose leg in Mag’s bowl. “Father, you’ve worked hard. This goose leg is your reward.”

“You’re using the roast goose leg that I made to reward me, eh?” Mag looked at the goose leg in his bowl, but his smile had already revealed his inner thoughts. “That’s awesome! My precious daughter dotes on me.”

At the same time, he glanced at Irina proudly.

“Mother, you’ve also worked hard. This big goose leg is for you.” Amy placed a bigger goose leg in Irina’s bowl.

“Er...” Mag’s smile froze.

“Thank you, our dear little Amy.” Irina looked at Mag with a smile. She picked up the goose leg with her hand, and dipped it in the plum sauce before putting it into her mouth.

“Ah...”

The sweet tanginess of the plum sauce triggered her taste buds instantly after a day of running around without any food intake.

The thin and crispy goose skin and the tender and fatty goose meat exploded in her mouth together with the rich fragrance of the braise sauce within that bite.

The goose meat had absorbed the braise sauce, and was juicy and tender. Just a few bites were enough to separate the skin from the meat. The meat carried the fragrance of the charcoal grill, and was increasingly fragrant the more she chewed. The plum sauce also gave the roast goose an entirely different flavor.

Irina seemed to have seen a big fat goose flying high in the endless sky...

A very long time later, Irina opened her eyes. She took in a deep breath, and looked at Mag as she said seriously, “You’re never escaping from my palms in this life.”

“Even if you have me physically—”

“Your heart belongs to her as well,” Amy finished the sentence.

“Bingo.” Mag nodded. He smiled proudly. Indeed, the way to a woman’s heart was through her stomach.

Amy also gave Annie a goose leg before picking the last, smallest goose leg for herself. She dipped it in the plum sauce, and took a bite.

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Her azure blue eyes lit up immediately. Her little mouth chewed quickly and swallowed the meat. She swiftly took a big bite of the goose meat before she could even speak, making her cheeks puff out. She chewed deliciously, and her face was full of bliss. Watching her eat made one’s appetite increase and mouth salivate.

Mag felt that Amy definitely had the talent to do a Mukbang. She would always make people watching her eat feel hungry.

“So the roast goose is really delicious. I like roast goose.” After finishing half the goose leg, Amy finally had the time to speak. She even turned to look at Ugly Duckling, and said, “Ugly Duckling, you have to eat more and grow up quickly.”

Ugly Duckling, which was concentrating on battling with a piece of goose meat, paused. The goose meat in its mouth suddenly lost all flavor.

Annie was also taking small bites off the goose leg. Judging from her expression, she seemed to be enjoying the roast goose.

Mag was not in a rush to have the goose leg. He took a piece of breast meat for himself, and put it into his mouth without dipping it in the plum sauce.

The breast meat contained the skin, meat, and bone. A good roast goose had to be good in every way.

The skin was crispy and fragrant. The malt candy seasoning gave it a hint of sweetness as one chewed it.

The skin, meat, and bone seemed to be stuck together, but they were actually easily separated in a single bite.

The braise sauce had already been infused into the bone. Therefore, chewing the bone and the skin together made it even more fragrant. The plump and tender goose meat had just the right amount of fat so that it was not too greasy.

“Yes. This is a perfect roast goose.” Mag swallowed the meat and nodded with satisfaction.

As an experienced foodie, Mag knew that the roast goose was ranked as one of the top dishes in Cantonese cuisine. He had tried the dish made by several experts, and had also dissed many for it, but he had never gotten such an experience when eating the roast goose made by any other chef.

“This is marvelous. I am almost smitten by myself.” Mag sighed. That was rather embarrassing.

However, being able to achieve that meant that Mag did not let down the compilation of roast goose recipes from all the experts.

Dinner ended joyously. The two children brought Ugly Duckling upstairs to play, while Mag started clearing the table.

“What’s the situation with the orcs like?” Irina asked Mag while helping to clear the chopsticks.

“The Roth Empire caused tens of orc tribes to turn into the Urba Tribe. Many tribes were slaughtered with none surviving, not even the children,” Mag said solemnly.

“Andre, that old scoundrel... Isn’t he afraid of the fury from the masses?” Irina raged.

“This might not be Andre’s orders.” Mag shook his head. “I discovered the existence of a suspicious black fog in one of the massacred tribes, and I also saw this.”

Mag took out a photostone, and showed Irina the corpses of the orcs that had their spirit and blood sucked dry.

“This is?”

“I suspect that Josh has sold his soul to the devil, and waged a war with the orcs and elves behind Andre’s back. In addition, he ordered the orc tribes to be massacred so that he could increase his powers by sucking the resentment of the dead orcs. You’ve detected the black fog near him previously. I guess that was when he had gotten into contact with the Great Old Ones,” Mag said.

“If that’s the case, we have to find him quickly and kill him..” Irina’s expression turned serious. “Would he be in Rodu now?”