

Stay At home 2161

Chapter 2161: Elizabeth

After settling the two children, Mag and Irina went all the way up north again.

However, they didn't cross over the Gus Mountains like they did previously.

Mag got Ah Zi to lower its flying altitude and flew over the three big ravines.

The numerous sappers were busy working in the ravine like ants. They needed to repair the two cliffsides to prevent the skeleton men from scaling up easily. They also needed to dig tunnels that were a few meters deep in the middle of the ravine.

There were also many magic casters that were engraving spell formations on the cliff walls and the ground right now.

These three ravines over 20 km long would be this battle's meat grinder.

Mag had stationed a lot of troops at the two sides of the ravines. They wanted to kill and maim as many Army of the Dead as possible to lessen the pressure on the warriors guarding the ravine's entrance.

"Although there are many sappers, their efficiency is too low. We need all the races to send their elites with special abilities here to help out," Mag said with a frown. The engineer corps in the north's legions could only do so much. They couldn't satisfy his requirements.

"The Night Elves can join in the teams to engrave spell formations after they arrive. We have over 1000 magic casters," Irina said.

"That's not enough." Mag pointed to the ice sheets in front of them. "If possible, I would like to kill as many of them as we can before they reach the Gus Mountains to lessen our losses."

"Our time is limited." Irina reminded him.

"I'm being greedy." Mag retracted his gaze and made Ah Zi fly down.

The allied forces's interim command was set up right in the center of the battle front, next to the center ravine. On a flat surface on top of a mountain, a few temporary great halls made up of ice were built.

The glistening ice sparkled in the sunlight, making the ice castle look magical.

The ice that remained frozen all year in the north was inexhaustible in supply and always available for use. It was the best building material.

They only need to engrave a few simple spell formations inside to insulate against the ice's coldness and lessen the effect that the internal activities had on the ice.

The purple-striped griffin landed on the platform in front of the hall. After a moment of panic, the guards recognized Mag and quickly saluted him respectfully.

Mag leaped off the griffin and asked an officer who came up to him, "Is Marshal Dominic in the camp?"

“The marshal is in the camp. Please follow me, my Lord.” that officer said respectfully as he led the way for Mag and Irina in front.

There were no magnificent decorations in the ice great hall. It was separated into different zones just like the Ministry of Defense. The officials were busy handling the matters.

Currently, the allied forces hadn't reached the front yet. The frontline basecamp was mostly made up of the empire's army led by Dominic.

That officer led Mag and Irina to a meeting room deep within the great hall. There was also no extra decoration in the vast meeting room. The round table surrounded a huge scenario table which was a terrain replica of the Gus Mountains' battlefront, including those three ravines.

Dominic was writing something at his desk. He stopped when he heard the commotion and got up to say to Mag, “You're here.”

“Yes.” Mag nodded. Flicking a glance at the scenario table, Mag said to Dominic, “There are more difficulties at the battle front than what I have imagined.”

Dominic's wrinkled face revealed a smile. If the sappers could hear this, they would feel very gratified.

Mag said to Dominic, “The engineer corps can't accomplish their tasks within the short period of time. There are many things they can't do. Get the magic casters from the Magus Tower to come to the front to assist immediately.”

“I also want to invite the Frost Dragons here to help repair the gaps at the Gus Mountains. There are a few gaps that are simply too big. The sappers and the magic casters aren't able to fill them up in the short timeframe,” Dominic said.

“I will order all the races to come and assist us immediately. The work at the battle front is the crux of this battle. We have to complete it as soon as possible.” Mag nodded. He had already thought about that on his way here.

All the races were assembling their elites now, but it would take quite some time to move such a big military force here even if everything went smoothly on their way.

At this moment, Mag thought of the benefit of the large scale teleportation portal.

However, the cost to set up and use a teleportation portal was extremely high, let alone setting up a super-sized teleportation portal that could teleport over tens of thousands of people. None of the races in the Norland Continent could afford it right now.

However, the work at the front needed manpower who had special abilities, like powerful ice magic casters and powerhouses who had ice abilities to hasten up the repair of the gaps.

They also needed spell formation masters. Every spell formation added in the ravine could lessen the pressure on the warriors at the rear. Setting them up early had an extremely great advantage.

Dominic nodded. He had the same thought as Mag, just that his identity couldn't allow him to mobilize all the races. It was naturally the best that Alex brought this up himself.

“Oh yes, there is something you might be interested in,” Dominic said, “Yesterday, a frost dragon came to the battle front and helped repair over 10 gaps. She also asked about the Army of the Dead. Then, she left early in the morning and entered the ice sheets.”

“Elizabeth?” Mag asked Dominic.

“From the front’s soldiers description, it most likely is her.” Dominic nodded.

Mag looked solemn and continued to ask, “Where is the exact location that she entered the ice sheets?”

“You want to go into the ice sheets to look for her?” Dominic looked at Mag with shock.

“She is very important.” Mag nodded and added, “Perhaps, she can become our trump card to deal with Rankster.”

After searching for so many days, this was the first time that Mag heard news about Elizabeth.

The bad news was she had entered the ice sheets and she went in the morning.

“I’ll get the soldiers who watched her leave in the morning to come here,” Dominic said.

“It’s fine. Just get someone to bring me over there. Things might be different if we change the location.” Mag shook his head.

“Alright.” Dominic called his adjutant over and asked him to bring Mag and Irina to meet the soldiers who saw Elizabeth.

Irina followed Mag with a solemn expression too. There was danger everywhere in the ice sheets. Be it Cthulhu or Josh, they were all extremely dangerous.

Moreover, even if she found Rankster, he had already lost his rationale and was an even more dangerous being.

Soon, Mag met the engineer corps that bumped into the frost dragon.

From their description, Mag could basically ascertain that it was Elizabeth who had been missing for a long time.

A tall and lean sapper pointed at the white ice sheets and said, “My lord, she flew towards that direction. I’m very sure of that.”

“Before she left, did she mention where she was going?” Mag asked.

“No. She seldom talked. She only asked about the Army of the Dead, but we knew nothing about it, so we didn’t tell her anything.” That soldier shook his head.

“Alright.” Mag nodded and turned around to say to the adjutant who had brought them here, “Tell the marshal that I need to go into the ice sheets. He will have to write the letter.”

Chapter 2162: After the Storm

The purple-striped griffin took flight and vanished into a bolt of purple lightning into the depths of the icy plains.

The sappers all stopped their work at hand as they watched in awe.

Lord Alex!

The god-like man!

He actually went straight into the icy plains!

“Is the Lord going in just like that... nothing will happen right?” one sapper asked worriedly.

“That’s Lord Alex you’re talking about. He was the one who warned us about the Devil. What could possibly happen?”

“Yeah. With the Lord’s powers, there’s no issue going in and out of the icy plains seven times.”

“On top of that, the beautiful lady beside him must be Princess Irina, right? She’s also a legendary powerhouse.”

The sappers discussed softly and excitedly.

“Get back to work quickly!” an official shouted. However, he could not help but gaze deep into the icy plains, with hope in his heart.

Lord Alex was probably the only one in this world with such great powers that he could go anywhere in the world.

“It has been more than five hours since she set off in the morning. The icy plains are so wide and she’s flying in the air. How do you intend to find her?” Irina asked Mag who was standing in front of her.

“She must have come to the icy plains after hearing about Rankster and is trying to find out news of the Army of the Dead from the borders.” Mag looked forward and said, “It’s very difficult to try to find Elizabeth but finding the large-scale Army of the Dead is easier.”

Irina nodded and did not ask further as she looked ahead just like Mag.

The icy plains were huge and the purple-striped griffin had flown for three hours but Mag had only discovered three locations where the skeletons were hidden. Each location had around 50,000 skeletons.

This time, Mag and Irina did not attempt to raid their nest. Instead, after ensuring that there were no traces of battle or signs of Elizabeth, they left silently.

As time went by, hope grew smaller.

Mag watched the storm ahead that was coming towards them. There was ice and frost within the blades of wind, slicing its way through the icy ground. Mag was about to make Ah Zi go around the storm to continue their search, when Irina called out to Mag. “Hang on!”

She pointed at the storm and said, “Look, is there something behind the storm?”

Mag looked in the direction Irina was pointing at and squinted. After that, his eyes widened.

Behind the storm, was a large silhouette flying but it appeared to be in a battle.

“Ah Zi, go through the storm!” Mag ordered.

“Howl!”

The purple-striped griffin let out a long howl and flapped its wings as it transformed into a bolt of purple lightning dashing towards the storm.

The Frost Dragon with a wingspan of more than a hundred meters flapped its wings as it dodged the ice spears flying toward it. There were several large bloody holes on its white wings and there was even an ice spear that was stuck that did not manage to pierce through its wing.

Below her, were tens of thousands of skeletons from the Army of the Dead. The tens of strong skeletons leading the troop were holding ice spears in their hands. They looked up at the frost dragon and threw out the ice spears.

Behind her, were two dried, ancient giant dragon corpses. They were staring at her with blood-red eyes. Their wings were bigger than that of the frost dragon's and they blocked all her escape routes.

Judging from her injuries, these two dragon corpses did not appear to be something to be trifled with.

Elizabeth was a little anxious. Initially, she just wanted to go closer to the Army of the Dead to investigate and then leave as she had done before.

She did not expect to be discovered and now these two dragon corpses even blocked her way.

These two dragon corpses were above the 9th-tier before they passed away. Although it was difficult to tell what tribe they were from, they had a very strong skeleton and after being demonized, they still had the power they had while they were alive and were very difficult to handle.

On top of that, among the ancient corpses on the ground, many were 10th-tier powerhouses. Even if she had risen to the skies, she was still very severely injured.

She was in despair since she did not manage to find her father.

If she could not leave this place now, she might not get the chance to anymore.

She was losing blood very quickly and she was already at the limit of her physical and magical abilities.

No one on these icy plains could help her.

She could only take the final gamble!

“Howl-”

Elizabeth let out an angry howl. She flapped her wings and the cold air around her congregated. Countless icicles the diameter of a bowl formed and rained down.

At the same time, she activated her Frost Domain. The flying ice spears and two dragon corpses slowed down significantly as though the air was frozen.

“Now!”

Elizabeth’s eyes lit up. She spat out a crystal-clear ice ball which exploded instantly, enveloping her injuries like a gel. At the same time, she flapped her wings hard and turned to fly toward the storm.

The storm was her only hope. The spears from below were the ones that could deal her with the fatal blow.

The ancient corpses broke free from the restraints of the Frost Domain and attempted to pursue Elizabeth.

However, they were slowed down and lost their chance.

Elizabeth was confident that she could escape from the two rather slow dragon corpses.

However, just then, a sharp sound pierced through the sky from below.

Elizabeth looked down instinctively and was shocked.

A golden spear shot up from below, tearing the space apart as it flew towards her with horrifying force.

The Frost Domain was shattered instantly. It did not even manage to slow the golden spear down at all.

At this moment, Elizabeth felt death looming over her.

However, she was not fearful.

She was just filled with regret and worries.

She was regretful that she was unable to meet her father again. She wanted to see him again no matter what he had become.

She was worried that Miya could not live on properly. These fellows were indeed scary. Elizabeth wondered if the allied forces, which were put together at the last minute, could pull through.

That was all.

Elizabeth laughed in self-mockery. She did overestimate herself... but she had no regrets.

She took a deep breath and awaited the final moment.

At the same time, she took a look at this world for the last time.

After that...

She saw a bolt of purple lightning passing through the storm, as well as a ray of light traveling at an even faster speed.

Ding!

A crisp sound echoed across the icy plains.

The golden spear was knocked away by that white light.

After that, it was split in half from its tip down.

The spear flew upward without losing its speed but after being split in half, it slipped past Elizabeth on both sides of her body and continued upwards.

The white light finally showed its true self. It was a short and thick cleaver.

However, it merely paused for a while and transformed back into a ray of light and sliced through the two dragon corpses reducing them to 156 pieces as though they were roasted ducks.

The purple lightning passed through the storm and stopped in front of Elizabeth.

The man standing on the purple-striped griffin's back gazed intently at her.

Chapter 2163: Everyone Is Going To Die...

"Why is it him again?"

Elizabeth saw the man who came and suddenly felt inexplicably calm. Her serious injuries, in addition to the earlier scare and the exhilaration of her sudden escape, made her lose her consciousness momentarily.

A silver light flashed and her figure rapidly shrunk. She transformed into her human form and fell.

The purple-striped griffin dashed downwards and Mag reached out to catch Elizabeth gently before handing her over to Irina behind him.

"She's badly injured."

Irina sat down with Elizabeth. She took out a bottle of the Milk of Life, poured it into Elizabeth's mouth and chanted healing magic at the same time to stop her bleeding and heal her injuries.

Mag turned to look at Elizabeth's body that was covered in blood and his expression turned cold. He looked down at that giant skeleton, who had just tossed out a golden javelin again, and pointed out a finger.

The "Fat Head Fish" hovering next to him, transformed into a flare of light and flew downwards.

The gold javelin was cut into half in midair and the "Fat Head Fish" continued to land on that skeleton giant's skull.

One strike cut it into two halves!

A normal devilized 10th-tier skeleton man was only so-so.

The "Fat Head Fish" spun around the skeletal crowd and slaughtered all the 8th-tier and 9th-tier skeletons before returning to Mag.

He raised his hand to glimpse at the rapidly closing red dot on his watch face and ordered Ah Zi to fly in the opposite direction at full speed immediately.

Five minutes later, a huge indescribable thing covered in black scales gradually rose up from under the ice surface. Its gigantic bat wings covered the sky.

Hundreds of thousands knelt on the ground to show their obedience to Cthulhu.

Josh emerged from under the ice. He threw a glance at the slaughtered ancient corpses and said with an evil smile, "This fellow... is so hateful indeed."

"Find him, kill him!" Cthulhu said in his low voice, which was as nauseating as the sound of pieces of metal rubbing against each other.

"Three days later, on the day of the Star Eclipse, R'lyeh will rise from the sea, the Star-Spawn of Cthulhu will wake up and we will rule this world again." Josh smiled coldly. "By then, everyone is going to die..."

The purple-striped griffin flew towards the south at full speed. Mag heaved a breath of relief when he saw that the red dot had stopped moving.

He turned back to look at Elizabeth, who was wrapped in Irina's down jacket, and asked, "How's her situation?"

"Her injuries are already stabilized, but she is exhausted. She needs a good night's rest. She also needs to recuperate for some time after she wakes up," Irina said with a relaxed expression.

Mag nodded. If Irina said she was fine, then she would be fine.

However, Elizabeth looked thinner than she was at the time she left. She should have suffered quite a bit during this period of time. She even almost died here just to find Rankster. He couldn't help but feel sorry for Elizabeth.

"Do you think Rankster would recognize her if he sees her?" Irina asked.

"I'm not sure. Even if he could, I'm afraid he can't control himself either." Mag shook his head.

As the number one warrior under Cthulhu and the only subordinate still alive, Mag didn't believe sending Elizabeth to talk to her father would get him out of Cthulhu's control.

Unless they could seal Cthulhu first and reduce his control on Rankster. Perhaps, they could have higher chances then.

The purple-striped griffin returned to the base smoothly. Dominic's adjutant arranged a room for Elizabeth, so that she could rest.

"Are you going to the meeting room, my lord? Some of the lords have just arrived too," the adjutant said to Mag respectfully.

Although he didn't know what happened when Mag entered the ice sheets, judging from the injured dragon girl, Lord Alex must have fought with those skeletons after he entered the ice sheets.

Mag nodded. He also wanted to know who were the ones that had arrived so quickly.

"Dominic, how could you let Elizabeth enter the ice sheets?! Don't you know how dangerous the ice sheets are?! She's still a child!"

Mag could hear Louis' furious voice coming through the semi-closed door before he reached the meeting room.

“Louis, although I’m in the north, I only received the news this morning and she had already left by then.” Dominic’s voice could be heard.

“You... this is... Sigh!” Louis sighed hard before he said with frustration, “I want to go into the ice sheets!”

“Alex has already gone there. You’d better wait for him to return. You know nothing about the ice sheets. If you get caught in the devil’s trap, we will have another powerful enemy.” Dominic tried to stop Louis.

“Wait for a while longer.” Douglas’ low voice sounded too.

“You can afford to wait! I can’t!” Louis slammed the table and stood up. “Rankster is already in that state now. He only has two daughters. Miya is safe in Chaos City. But how can your conscience rest if something happens to Elizabeth?”

“Miya?” Mag, who was about to push open the door, finally understood, apart from feeling a little shocked.

“Miya is Rankster’s daughter too?” Isn’t she a Golden Dragon?” Irina was slightly shocked too.

“Perhaps you have forgotten. Rankster is a hybrid of the Frost Dragons and the Golden Dragons. Even though Elizabeth is a Frost Dragon and Miya is a Golden Dragon, this doesn’t affect the fact that they are half-sisters.” Mag explained.

No wonder, Elizabeth, who was distant to everybody, was close to Miya like they were sisters. There was a reason why the noble Frost Dragons’ princess taught the lowly half-dragon how to fly and fight.

“Then, Rankster is really a jerk.” Irina pressed her lips together. He only procreated them, but he never took part in their upbringing. He has missed out on his daughters’ whole lives and gotten them into sticky situations.

Mag remained quiet. Rankster was indeed an unqualified father.

However, on the day they fought, Mag could see the struggle in Rankster’s eyes when he heard Elizabeth’s name. Mag couldn’t bring himself to criticize him too hard.

Cthulhu wasn’t released by him. Mag was very sure about that.

“I’ve brought her back.” Mag pushed open the meeting room’s door and walked in.

The heated meeting room quieted down and everyone’s gaze landed on Irina and Mag, who was standing at the door.

Besides Louis and Douglas, Jonas and Babla were also in the meeting room.

Louis went up and asked Mag with concern, “Where is she? Is she injured?”

Douglas was also staring at Mag.

“She’s injured, but we have already taken care of her injuries. We’ve already arranged a place for her to rest and she’s resting right now.” Mag nodded.

Babla patted her nonexistent breasts and softly murmured, "That's great. I was worried for Big Sister Elizabeth. I'll go see her later."

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"Thank goodness!" Louis heaved a breath of relief and cupped his hands at Mag and Irina to show his appreciation.

Douglas' tense expression was obviously relaxed too. He asked Mag, "Did she meet the ancient corpses?"

Mag nodded. "She met an Army of the Dead that numbered around 30,000. She was trapped by two zombie dragons and injured by a javelin thrown by an ancient corpse on the ground."

"There are zombie dragons?!"

Everyone in the room was shocked.

The intel on the Army of the Dead had been constantly updating recently, but none had mentioned that the other party had flying troops. That didn't even appear in their battle preparations.

Chapter 2164: Please Don't Play With Russian Dolls

"You can find all kinds of ancient corpses in the ice sheets, including those races who have disappeared in history, and those races who have never appeared in historical records at all." Mag looked at all of them and calmly said, "It isn't surprising that they have zombie dragons. Perhaps, they even have other kinds of flying ancient corpses."

Everyone had a solemn expression. This wasn't good news. This war was perhaps much tougher than what they had imagined.

"Apart from the zombie dragons, the ice javelins that they toss are also very lethal. Although the devilized ancient corpses have lost the powers they had when they were alive, their strength is enhanced." Irina continued speaking, "I checked on Elizabeth's injuries earlier. The ice javelin is very powerful and it will also leave the evil aura on the wound, aggravating it and making it harder to heal."

"How do we resolve the evil aura then? It's impossible not to get hurt in battle," Dominic asked.

Irina shook her head gently. "I've used the Holy Light to eradicate the evil aura, but there are very few light magic casters and I can't treat every single injured person. We've got to think of a solution."

Everyone frowned. The inability to treat the injured would be an extremely huge damper to the troops' morale. They had to find a solution as soon as possible.

"Perhaps, we could try dissolving the cinnabar in water or glutinous rice water to treat the injuries. Since they have an amazing effect on the ancient corpses, perhaps they could counteract the evil aura," Mag said.

All their eyes lit up. This was quite a good idea.

There would be cinnabar and glutinous rice sent to the front constantly later. It would be great if these two items are really effective.

"I'm going to take a look at Elizabeth." Babla got up and nodded to Mag and Irina as a greeting before leaving.

Mag closed the meeting room's door and sat down on a chair. He said to Louis and Douglas, "The frontline fortifications' constructions need your help urgently."

"You want us to take part in construction?" Louis frowned. "Isn't that the job of the dwarf craftsmen?"

Douglas was also rather taken aback.

It seemed like Dominic hadn't told the two of them the situation at the frontline. Mag said, "The dwarf craftsmen haven't reached the north yet. They are needed more in the forging of weapons. There are hundreds of holes in the north side of the Gus Mountains that need to be filled. It will take 10 days to fill them if we depend on the Roth Empire's sappers, so we need you giant dragons to help out."

After a moment of pondering, Douglas asked, "How many giant dragons do you need?"

"We need all the dragons in the Frost Dragon Tribe who can freeze water and as many Wind Dragons as we can get," Mag replied.

"Alright. They will all arrive by tomorrow." Douglas nodded.

Mag nodded. He liked such cooperative fellows.

Then, Dominic told everyone about the current fortifications that need to be done in the north. The Gus Mountains and the three ravines were the core of the entire battle. They would use their defensive advantage to exterminate the 1,000,000 Army of the Dead at the Gus Mountains and not let any one of them escape.

It wasn't an intricate plan, but they simply had no other choices.

However, after listening to Dominic's arrangements, everyone had a deeper understanding of the importance of the fortifications before the battle.

This was a plan that couldn't fail, so they had to make sure there were no mistakes at all.

"I will get the Golden Dragons to come in earlier too. You can give them orders if necessary," Louis said.

"The cannons stored at Chaos City need to be transported to the front. Let them bring a batch over," Mag said to Louis.

"Alright." Louis nodded.

"Other than living things, why don't we use spatial storage equipment for transporting goods and supplies?" Jonas, who had been quiet, asked his very first question.

"The spatial storage equipment is limited and the goods and supplies needed for an army that number in the millions is a huge number," Mag said. He had thought about that solution before, but even Irina's space magic ring could only hold 30 cannons and her space magic ring was full right now.

Moreover, spatial stones were very precious. Even the magic casters couldn't have one each.

“Oh I see.” Jonas nodded thoughtfully before taking out a palm-sized box. He opened the box to take out another box, and then opened that box to take out another one. There was still another box in that box.

“Please don’t play with Russian dolls.” Mag was tempted to remind him of that.

Jonas took out ten little boxes, pushed them all forward and said, “These are all large spatial storage equipment. Each of their spaces is as big as this hall. I can lend them to you for temporary usage.”

“They’re so big?”

Everyone looked at the row of little boxes with brightened eyes.

Spatial magic casters were as rare as the light magic casters, and the materials to make spatial storage equipment were equally precious.

It wasn’t common to see such a huge spatial storage equipment but Jonas took out ten of them at once.

“Thank you so much.” Mag cupped his hands. He knew very well what an important role these ten gigantic storage boxes would play.

Using them to deliver the cannons and ammunition could not only reduce the attrition and collision, it could also save immeasurable manpower and resources.

It was even easier and faster to travel with them.

The Norland Continent was vast. Assembling all the races at the north needed a few days and transporting impedimenta¹ and supplies was an even bigger problem.

These ten boxes could be used to transport the most urgent supplies like cinnabar powder, peach wood arrows and cannons.

Douglas and Louis wanted to visit Elizabeth and Mag invited Jonas to go out with him.

Jonas was invited by Mag to come to the frontline in advance. Building the seal spell formation was their top priority and only Jonas could do it.

Jonas asked as he followed Mag out of the great hall, “The materials to build the spell formation are all in place and the spell formation masters have all arrived. Has Mr. Alex decided on the location?”

“Please follow me.” Mag whistled to summon Ah Zi. He leaped onto the griffin’s back first and then invited Jonas up.

The griffin took off and flew around the Gus Mountains once.

This was the first time Jonas saw the Gus Mountains fully and he couldn’t help lamenting. “If this mountain range wasn’t here, the Norland Continent would have no means to defend itself.”

“Where do you think we should place the spell formation in this defense line that is hundreds of kilometers long, Master?” Mag asked Jonas.

Jonas smilingly said to Mag, “The important part is not the location of the spell formation, but how to lure Cthulhu into the seal. I think you already know where to set up the spell formation.”

Mag pointed at the ravine at the left and said, "I intend to set up the spell formation there."

"Then, how do you intend to lure it into the spell formation?"

"On the day of the battle, I will be guarding over it. I bet Cthulhu won't think that I will be guarding over the spell formation," Mag answered with a smile.

Chapter 2165: The World Changed Just Like That

Jonas looked at Mag in disbelief. He opened his mouth and closed it again. After a while, he said, "It sounds rather unreliable."

"There isn't any reliable method to deal with a monster like Cthulhu that has lived through the ages and never dies. We can only give it a shot," Mag said helplessly.

He had done several simulations but they were all discarded by him.

Therefore, he could only try the thousand layer cake theory and give it a shot.

"I need you guys to create distractions at 10 locations on the Gus Mountains at the same time. The ones on the left and right valley have to be bigger," Mag said.

Jonas could not tell what Mag had up his sleeve. However, Mag was the chief commander, so he had the last say. Jonas nodded and said, "Alright. We will begin tonight."

"Thank you."

Mag brought Jonas back to the commanding station and got Dominic to fully support Jonas in his job.

"Louis, how's the investigation going for the mahogany forest within the dragon tribe's borders?" Mag asked Louis, who was about to leave.

Louis looked at Mag and said, "Jinx reported that the mahogany forest was located 500km northwest of the Golden Dragon Island. Its scale should be able to support this battle. The Orcs and Elves' woodcutting team have already arrived. If the other races require, they are to send their men over to get the wood."

"Alright." Mag nodded. This was a piece of good news.

Mag and Dominic had discussed the issue of the mahogany before. The Roth Empire had collected a large amount of mahogany but it was still insufficient.

Ding! Ding! Tssss-

Iron materials were hit by metal hammers. The bright red hot iron entered the water and the loud hissing resounded throughout the workshop.

Thousands of blacksmiths from the various races were making cannons fervently.

Lulu waved his giant hammer around in the air like an ox that did not feel tired, pounding the iron pieces on the forging table.

Mobai, who was standing at the side, was zoning out as he stared at the cannon that had just been made on the forging table beside him.

"This is good stuff. You guys will be able to make it too in another two days," the blacksmith beside them said with a laugh as he patted the cannon when he saw Mobai's expression.

"Good stuff indeed." Mobai nodded. He swallowed.

He could not be even more familiar than he already was with this stuff.

After Lulu got better, he had taken up most of the forging work in the shop and he studied how to forge a better cannon almost every day.

However, he did not expect to get the work of forging a cannon the moment he entered the factory.

Mobai was in a little trance as he looked at the majestic black cannon.

"Is this developed by the city lord's castle?" Mobai asked.

"I heard that a mysterious person provided the blueprint. It might look black, thick, and not so agile, but I heard that it has a very shocking power. It can hit a target tens of kilometers away and can reduce a house to flat land." That blacksmith said with a smile, "We have to forge a few more cannons, so that they can pull them to the frontlines to fight against the Army of the Dead."

"A mysterious person." Mobai was in deep thought.

War was approaching and a mysterious person suddenly handed the blueprint of the cannon to the city lord's castle. This mysterious person could only be Boss Mag.

Boss Mag had been discussing the cannon with him during this period. Mobai did not expect Mag to already have a perfect plan. Besides, the cannon's range was increased to tens of kilometers. This surpassed the cannon he had developed.

"Boss Mag is a genius indeed," Mobai thought to himself. He was not angry that Mag had hidden the cannon's blueprint from him.

Mag had taken it out in such an urgent situation and even given it to the city lord's castle, so that the allied forces could deal with the Army of the Dead, without asking for anything in return.

Mobai had already guessed what Mag was thinking of. If the situation of the Army of the Dead did not happen, Mag would have probably not sold the cannon.

This big killing machine that could be operated by any normal person could have become a major disaster if it landed in the hands of those with ill intentions.

The sapper factory in Chaos City had already increased in size multiple times. As more and more blacksmiths volunteered to join, the productivity of the sapper factory also increased. There were already hundreds of cannons lined up in the store.

There was also already a store full of cannons that were already put in wooden crates.

“When can these cannons be delivered to the frontlines?” Michael asked the person-in-charge of the sapper factory as he walked out of the store.

“Sir, the cannons are here and can be delivered any time.” The person-in-charge looked at Michael and said with a shake of his head, “However, the cannon is more than 10 tonnes in weight and there are very few flying steeds that can take such weight. A two-way trip to the frontlines would take two days and we can only deliver one cannon at a time.”

Michael frowned. “What about going by land?”

“We would require a custom-made carriage to deliver it by land but the road to the Roth Empire might not be able to take the weight. Most importantly, if we travel by road, even in the best case scenario, it would require 10 days to reach the frontlines at the icy plains,” the person-in-charge replied.

Michael frowned. He thought for a while and said, “I guess we have to get the help of the dragon tribe. 10 days. The battle would have long been over by then.”

Chaos City’s Advanced Force had already set off northward and the supporting troops were also on their way.

“Young Mistress, the first batch of 3000 cotton clothes have been received. Although the workmanship varies, they were all largely okay and there would be no problems in keeping warm,” Mars said excitedly as he walked into the office, telling Gloria who was writing a letter.

“So quickly?!” Gloria said in shock as she looked up.

“Yes. Everyone was very passionate and were all requesting for more cotton to continue making the cotton clothes.” Mars nodded.

Gloria paced up and down her office excitedly. She said with a nod, “Ensure full supply of cotton cloth. This efficiency is comparable to our factory’s.”

“It’s not just comparable. There would be more cotton clothes ready tonight. You have no idea how many people in the city are making cotton clothes. Every family, young or old, is making cotton clothes. This is the first time I’ve ever seen it,” Mars said with a smile.

Now that the battle is impending, the soldiers still did not have winter clothing.

After the city lord’s castle’s request was sent out, everyone from commoners to wealthy merchants started to respond to the call to collect the cotton cloth to make winter clothing for the soldiers.

Everyone wanted to contribute to this battle.

There were even those who donated their cotton clothes directly to the brave soldiers at the frontline.

“This is great.” Gloria nodded. She respected Scheer even more.

If it was not for Scheer’s suggestion, she would still be racking her brains on how to prepare sufficient cotton clothes for the soldiers.

"Aye, the world changed just like that." Harrison licked an ice cream. Gjerj, who was also holding on to an ice cream, sat on the bench outside the ice cream store and let out a long sigh.

"Yeah. The world was doing fine and it changed just like that." Gjerj nodded with a worried expression as well.

Chapter 2166: Ah, You Venomous Woman!

The City lord's castle pasted a notice to let the residents of Chaos City know what was happening.

There had been many powerhouses volunteering to join the garrison and applying to join the front lines over the past few days. There were also many craftsmen and tailors who joined in the logistical support and even the normal citizens were helping the soldiers make cotton clothes.

However, the suppressive atmosphere of an impending war still loomed over Chaos City.

No one knew if the allied forces could win this war and what would await them.

"Why don't I join the fighting team and go to the frontlines to hack apart some skeleton men? It's better than staying at the back and waiting for a result," Harrison told Gjerj seriously.

Gjerj looked at Harrison for a while, thinking of how to dispel that dangerous thought from his best friend's head.

"But they don't have armor in your size," a soft voice said.

The two were stunned and looked back at the same time.

Amy, who was holding an ice cream in one hand and a round orange cat in another, was looking at them with a smile.

"Little Boss!"

Harrison and Gjerj's eyes lit up in surprise.

"You're back? Is the restaurant going to open again?" Harrison asked.

"Mm. I'm back. But Father is gone again so the restaurant is not opening yet." Amy shook her head.

"Where did Boss Mag go? Everywhere is so chaotic right now," Gjerj asked with concern. Where could Boss Mag have gone, leaving the children behind at such a time?

"Father is going to cook for the soldiers and said that he would be back in a few days time." Amy looked at Gjerj and asked curiously, "Uncle Blue Fatty, where is Christy? Did she grow taller? When can you bring her out for me to play with?"

"Boss Mag is also at the frontline?" Harrison and Gjerj were shocked.

"Christy has already started to talk but she can only make random sounds. If you would like to play with Christy, you can come to my house any time you like," Gjerj said with a smile. "Parber and Angus said that they missed you just two days ago."

Amy tilted her head in frustration, "But I don't miss them at all. I only miss Christy. Little brothers aren't cute at all."

"Er..."

As a slave of his daughter, Gjerj actually agreed with that.

"Boss Mag is indeed a role model for us. At such a dangerous moment, he would never retreat. It seems I have to custom-make my armor to go to the frontline to kill!" Harrison said with resolution.

"Uncle Blue Fatty, I think you can give it a try if you can turn while wielding your sword and not trip over yourself," Amy told Harrison seriously.

Harrison imagined that scenario very seriously and quickly gave up on himself.

"Ah... indeed, just having money and no talent won't work." Harrison leaned back on the bench and let out a sigh.

The old man picking up bottles at the side tightened his grip on his walking stick for a very long time before letting go.

"Goodbye, I'll be playing with my friends." Amy waved her ice cream and skipped off with Ugly Duckling in her arms.

Plop.

A strange sound came from the yard. Luna put down her pen and looked out. She hesitated for a while but still went over to take a look.

When she opened the door, she saw a silhouette in silver armor laying face-down in the yard, with one leg still up on the short wall in the yard.

"Oh gosh!"

Luna was stunned. She took the hoe leaning on the wall beside her and looked at the man laying on the ground nervously as she said, "Who... who are you?! Why have you climbed over the wall into my yard!"

This was the Chaos School's teachers' apartments. There would usually be a security officer guarding the school gate and another would also be patrolling around regularly. It should be very safe.

How did someone sneak into school and even into her yard?

Upon hearing her voice, the silhouette moved. He pressed his palms into the ground, looking as though he was trying to get up.

Luna could already imagine the countless single ladies at home being sexually assaulted by this pervert. She looked at the fellow who was trying to get up and with a sudden burst of courage, she closed her eyes and whacked the hoe right at him.

Thud!

A dull thud.

Luna's hand was numb from the impact.

The figure who finally managed to prop himself up was smashed right to the ground again.

"Ouch..." a voice cried.

Hm?

Luna was stunned. She saw a section of a ponytail from beneath the helmet and suddenly seemed to have realized something. She quickly threw the hoe away and squatted over to flip the person over.

That face, covered in soil and snow, was actually an annoyed Vivian.

"What... what are you doing? Why are you dressed like that and why did you even flip over the wall?" Luna looked at Vivian in shock.

"Pah!" Vivian spit out some soil in her mouth and said angrily, "You're trying to murder your own sister! That attack made my head spin."

"Let me take a look." Luna quickly helped Vivian up to sit on a chair at the side. She removed her helmet and after making sure that Vivian's head was not injured under the protection of the good-quality helmet, she took out a handkerchief to help Vivian wipe her face. At the same time, she said angrily, "Thank goodness I was not holding on to a knife."

"Ah, you venomous woman!" Vivian glared at her.

"There's a door but you had to flip over the wall and you're even wearing such ill-fitting armor. Serves you right." Luna poked Vivian's head. She got such a fright thinking that it was a bad person.

"Hmph, Knights would never use the door. This wall is my first opponent since I made my debut," Vivian said angrily as she turned back to look at the short wall, which was the height of half a person.

She wanted to make a stunning appearance but ended up falling flat. How embarrassing!

"Oh right, a knight. Knights have their own rules and principles. They do not flip over the walls of others' homes." Luna rolled her eyes. She looked at the ill-fitting armor on Vivian and said, "But what is this for today? Are you cosplaying?"

"No. This is not cosplay. From today onwards, I am a knight that helps the weak and punishes the strong!" Vivian said with resolution. She reached over to her waist but there was nothing.

Hm?

Vivian looked down.

"Where's my sword?!"

Vivian was shocked. She looked left and right and was suddenly flustered.

"Hanging right there." Luna pointed upwards.

Vivian looked up and saw a longsword hanging high on a three-meter tall tree. She fell silent.

It had probably swung out of her hand when she fell off the wall.

“Actually, I hung it there on purpose. Knights must always have their swords. If they drop their swords, it would be like dropping their heads. You know that, right?” Vivian looked left and right for a long bamboo pole that she could use to get her longsword down.

Chapter 2167: Lantide’s Mutation

“Stop looking, I’ll go over next door to borrow a drying pole for you,” Luna said with a smile.

“Hehe, you’re the best.” Vivian quickly smiled and hugged Luna’s arm.

“Stop with your sweet talking. Speak. Why did you look for me in this outfit?” Luna asked.

“I came to bid farewell.”

“Farewell?”

“Mm. I’ve decided to go to the frontline to fight it out with the Army of the Dead at the icy sheets!” Vivian nodded with conviction.

“Are you serious?” Luna stared at Vivian for a while.

“Of course!” Vivian lifted her head up and looked into the distance. “I am a lone swordsman and am destined to tread on the edge of the sword. You do not have to persuade me. You would not be able to hold me back.”

“You’re a knight that could fall from climbing a wall. Are you sure you still want to go to the frontline to face the enemy?”

“Er... that was an accident! An accident!”

“A swordsman that loses her sword?”

“That’s also an accident...”

“You sneaked out from home, right?”

“Ah! How did you know?”

“I saw your luggage hanging over the wall.”

“F*ck!”

“This armor isn’t warm enough, right?”

“I’m not c-c-cold...”

Vivian changed into Luna’s clothes and covered herself with a blanket. She sat on the bed as she watched Luna write at the table.

Luna placed her pen down and folded the paper neatly before putting it into an envelope. She walked over to the bed and asked, “When do you intend to go home?”

“I’m not going home! I’m going to the frontline!” Vivian shook her head.

Luna looked into her eyes and said seriously, “Do you know how many knights’ lives will have to be sacrificed to save a noble young lady who has no means of protecting herself on the battlefield?”

“I... I can protect myself.” Vivian looked away, sounding uncertain.

“I hope that school can start soon. You are a new teacher and there are many things to prepare. Your battlefield is the lecture theater. What you should be doing is to figure out how to get the students to listen and how to teach them the knowledge.”

“I...” Vivian looked up at Luna and felt defeated. However, she still said, “But if we lose the war, it might be difficult for the children to even survive, much less learn. I want to do a little something for this war.”

“I heard that they were giving out cotton cloth and cotton a couple of days ago to make cotton clothes for the soldiers going to war. I am about to send a letter out and also collect some cotton cloth and cotton to make cotton clothes for the soldiers. Do you want to join me?” Luna said with a smile and kept the letter.

“Alright!” Vivian nodded. She jumped up from the bed and said, “We can even have hot pot on the way back.”

At the border between the Roth Empire and Twilight Forest, a large army of Orcs was crossing quickly.

The tall walls had been knocked down and the deep trenches were filled up. The knights of the Roth Empire stood on both sides to welcome their former enemy into their borders.

20,000 Orcs crossed the borders and this was a never seen before sight in the century-long history of the Roth Empire.

However, this time, the Orcs crossed the border not to invade, but to proceed to the northern border to fight hand in hand with the soldiers of the Roth Empire against the invasion of the Army of the Dead.

The Northwestern Legion had already proceeded northwards the day before. From the moment the Orcs’ troops entered the Roth Empire’s border, the Roth Empire would be responsible for their logistical support.

But what shocked the Roth Empire soldiers who stayed back, was that almost all of these Orc soldiers carried large baggage and often, one could see a trotter or a tail peeking out from the baggage. They even saw a five-meter-tall orc carry two wild cows, weighing up to a few hundred kilograms, with a metal rod.

Yes...

These 20,000 orcs brought their food on the journey.

Besides, everywhere they pass by, they could even capture wild beasts and magic beasts from within a few kilometers radius to become their food.

This actually made the Roth Empire’s soldiers and people, who had been in charge of preparing the food for such a large army, heave a sigh of relief and lightened much of the pressure on them.

"I've already communicated with Andre. After we arrive outside Chaos City, there will be a store open for us. We have to carry the food over to the frontline on our own," Connie, who was sitting on a unicorn, told Rex.

"The Orcs have always brought our food with us to the battlefield whenever we've been to war. We never needed logistical support. That's not a problem." Rex nodded.

Connie nodded. That was the Orcs' tradition.

"We have to ensure the troop's discipline. There are still many of them with hatred in their hearts but in this situation, everyone needs to be united," Rex said solemnly as he looked out at the meandering troop.

"I'll call out for a meeting with the chiefs of the various tribes tonight and get them to manage the soldiers from their tribes." Connie nodded.

Above the Boundless Sea Realm, thousands of merwarriors stepped onto land.

As the High Priest of Lantisde, this was also the first time Dexter led a team to war.

Gina rode on a large dolphin as she followed beside Dexter.

"Master, is the north very cold?" Gina asked.

"Yes. At the icy sheets, water becomes ice immediately and the air is very cold." Dexter nodded.

"Whew... That's terrible." Gina shuddered.

The Boundless Sea Realm had been warm all year round and even in winter, there would not be any trace of ice or snow.

After a while, Gina looked at Dexter and asked, "But, do we really not need to tell Mr. Mag about the mutation underwater?"

Dexter thought for a while and nodded as he said, "We can let him know when we arrive at the ice sheets. Right now, we have not investigated clearly what led to the mutation."

"Mm." Gina nodded. She recalled the scene of the infinity column shaking violently yesterday and felt uneasy.

"This war is more important than anything else. We cannot allow Mr. Mag to be distracted over such small things." Dexter seemed to have seen through Gina's thoughts and said with a smile and a shake of his head, "Besides, with His Majesty guarding over the city, nothing would happen."

"Mm. I got it." Gina nodded with a smile.

Dexter turned away and looked down at the surface of the sea with an equally solemn expression.

The mutation yesterday was indeed a little strange. It was as though something was trying to escape from beneath Lantisde, causing the infinity column to shake.

That had gone on for the entire night and the column only stopped this morning.

The formation masters in Lantide had already reinforced the seal around the infinity column. Although they were unsure what exactly was under Lantide, it was still something that required their attention.

The trauma of the Devil had yet to subside. His Majesty was still trying to ascertain if there was an ancient seal in the infinity column and if it was possible for a Devil to be sealed under Lantide.

Before that, he had decided to report this to Mr. Mag upon meeting him personally.

Right now, there was a million-man Army of the Dead closing in to the northern borders and there was nothing more urgent than that.

Chapter 2168: I Want To Be a Small Part Actor

“Why aren’t Mr. Hades and his family back yet?”

Eiffie stood at the door and looked at the closed Saipan Tavern with a worried expression.

The panicky atmosphere of the war was slowly spreading throughout Rodu in the past few days. Be it the army confiscating the peach trees and glutinous rice, or the rumors spreading in the neighborhood, they all indicated that something big was going to happen.

The situation was so messy and yet Mr. Hades and his family were still missing. This made Eiffie concerned.

“Master and his family are still not back yet?” Mala walked out from behind Eiffie and looked at the tavern opposite them. Then, she looked at the other side again.

Eiffie knew what Mala was thinking, and smilingly said, “It’s open. Go in if you want to watch a free show.”

“That’s not a show. It’s an opera!” Mala emphasized.

“Isn’t an opera a show?”

“It’s not the same. Opera is a singing performance and in a show you don’t sing.” Mala shook her head before hugging Eiffie’s arm with a smile. “Miss, why don’t you go watch the opera with me? ‘Miss Black Cat’ is a fantastic opera and they just started yesterday. The tickets are only half priced.”

“No.” Eiffie rejected her.

She was simply uninterested in all this stuff. Asking her to sit still there for a few hours was worse than killing her.

Eiffie looked at Mala and asked, “Oh yes, you said Mr. Hades let them move into that building. Apart from that, did he tell you anything else? Such as how much they owe in rent?”

The opera troupe came quickly and they moved even faster.

In two to three days, they cleaned the building up. They had even hung up the signboard yesterday and tried to start operating.

She went to take a quick look yesterday. The stuff inside were mostly the old items left behind by the circus back then.

After cleaning up, they repainted the stage, so the opera actually looked quite good.

She wasn't interested in it, but Mala loved it. In the past two days, she kept going to the theater whenever she was free. She kept recommending it to people whenever she met someone. She was very into it.

The tickets were not expensive. It was only 50 copper coins for one ticket, and half price for children. There was even a half price promotion in the few days of their opening.

Mr. Hades had over 100 commercial properties and this was the first one to be rented out.

Therefore, many neighbors went to check them out. They all wanted to know how this opera house obtained special treatment from Mr. Hades.

After the performance, the neighbors heaped praises on it. They had been talking about the story of 'Miss Black Cat' for the past two days.

A few middle-aged women would even tear up when they talked about the touching parts. They were engrossed in the show.

"No. Master only wanted me to pass the key and a letter to Maestro Vicki. I have read the letter. Master lent that building to them as the performance venue. He didn't ask for a rental fee." Mala shook her head.

"He didn't ask for a rental fee?" Eiffie was slightly taken aback.

The commercial building that the opera house occupied was huge. Its size was comparable to a few normal commercial buildings.

Although the layout was a little weird, given the Romo Street's rising property prices and rental, he could still earn hundreds of thousands of rental annually just by changing the layout.

However, Mr. Hades simply lent it to the opera troupe free of charge.

"Perhaps, Mr. Hades and Miss Vicki are friends? Or are there other reasons?" Eiffie thought.

Mala let go of Eiffie's arm and said, "Then, I'll go over by myself, Miss. I have arranged with the maestro. She can give me a maid's role."

"You're going to be an actor?" Eiffie looked at Mala judgmentally.

"I-I'm just acting a small part." Mala blushed.

"Go ahead. Remember to come back to cook dinner tonight." Eiffie waved her hand.

"Yes!" Mala smiled and skipped towards the theater.

Eiffie smiled with exasperation as she watched Mala's back. "This girl wants to learn everything."

Mala ran into the theater. She had gotten familiar with everyone in the theater in the past few days. She greeted all the actors with familiarity before sitting on a seat at the side and watched the actors rehearse with her chin propped on her hands.

The actors in the Black Cat Opera troupe were already used to this little one coming over to watch them everyday. The majority of them also did that too before they became part of the troupe.

They could see the love in Mala's eyes. To become an opera actor, such emotions were very important.

Moreover, the maestro seemed to like this maiden, so nobody said anything.

Vicki came from backstage and said to Mala in the seating area, "Mala, you're here."

Mala quickly stood up and nodded. "Yes. I came to watch all of you rehearse."

Vicki went over, looked into Mala's eyes and asked, "Do you really want to learn how to sing opera?"

Although the maestro wasn't tall, Mala still felt stressed when she stared at her. After thinking about it seriously, she nodded. "Yes. I want to learn how to sing opera."

"Learning how to sing opera is very tough. You can't become a good actor without putting in three to five years of time," Vicki said calmly, "They have learnt opera for almost two years and they are still novices. There's a long road ahead of you."

"They only just started to sing opera?"

Mala was shocked. She felt these big brothers and big sisters were great, but in the maestro's eyes, they were just novices.

She suddenly wanted to beat a retreat after she thought about her hoarse voice.

"Don't be afraid, Little Mala. I was even selling desserts on the streets back then." A bald mister looked at Mala and chuckled. "Perseverance prevails! Hang in there!"

Mala was encouraged by that mister and her gaze became convinced. She said to Vicki, "I can do it!"

Vicki nodded and continued speaking, "You will have to eat and live in the troupe after you join us. I will personally teach you how to become an opera singer."

"Huh?"

Mala was shocked. Then, she quickly shook her head, "No. I mean... I want to learn how to sing opera, but I cannot join the troupe. I still have a Miss at home to support."

Vicki frowned and looked at Mala with sharp eyes. "So, you want a free ride?"

Mala felt the maestro's aura became very terrifying suddenly and she became infinitely small.

However, she really couldn't just sell herself away like that...

Because she belonged to Miss, even she couldn't sell herself away.

Moreover, she had promised Master to learn to cook from him. If she had to eat and live at the opera house and practice and rehearse opera every day, where would she find the time to learn to cook?

“C-can I come here to learn every afternoon...” Mala shrugged and asked probingly.

She could only be an amateur opera actor. Even playing a bit role was fine...

Mala wanted to feel that sensation of being on stage and being looked at by everyone.

She was embarrassed just to think about it, yet it felt so exciting.

Vicki stared at Mala with a frown. After a moment of silence, she said, “Come with me.”

Chapter 2169: Miss Black Cat

Mala followed Vicki to the backstage apprehensively. The actors on the stage showed her their clenched fists as silent encouragements and blessings.

“Is the maestro going to lock me up and beat me up? I’m so well-behaved, so I don’t think that is going to happen, right?” Mala began to have nonsensical thoughts in her head as she followed Vicki into a room.

Crack.

Vicki closed the door and locked it.

Mala took half a step back, leaned against the wall and looked at Vicki nervously.

Maestro Vicki gave her a very unusual feeling. Sometimes, she was gentle and kind like a considerate big sister. She would teach her how to use her voice and sing.

Sometimes, she was like a strict teacher who would take out a thick and long whip to teach her a lesson at any time, which frightened her a little.

However, Maestro Vicki simply sang so beautifully like the angels and she acted just like the real Miss Black Cat, making Mala admire her so much.

Hence, being stared at by Vicki made her a little frightened yet expectant at the same time. Would the maestro agree to her request?

“Do you know what is happening out there? Why have the streets been so bustling these past two days?” Vicki asked.

“Hmm?” Mala was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect the maestro to suddenly ask a completely unrelated question. Pondering for a moment, she thought this must be the maestro’s test on her, to see if she was observant in her daily life.

“I heard there is going to be a war. A devil is coming to eat us up, especially those little fatties who love to eat, so the king ordered everyone to hand in our peach trees. He said they would be used to fight the devil in the north,” Mala answered seriously.

Miss told her that in the morning, and she even ate one less bowl of rice at breakfast because of that.

Vicki stared at Mala for a while, still thinking that Mala’s words were completely illogical.

“Is there anywhere we can find out about the latest news around here?” Vicki asked.

“The best place has to be the information exchange center at Romo Street.” Mala rattled off.

“There’s such a place?” Vicki frowned, slightly taken aback.

Mala nodded her little head. “Yes. Just under those big trees at the start of Romo Street. Every day after dinner, big groups of men and women would gather there to exchange the latest news that they heard that day and package them into rumors.”

Vicki narrowed her eyes slightly. She wasn’t sure if this lass was taking her for a ride.

Mala blinked nervously. She wondered if she had said the wrong things.

“Go out now. Learn voice training from Ibaka first.” Vicki pressed her fingers on her temples and gestured for Mala to leave.

“Alright!” Mala nodded happily and went out. Seemed like the maestro had agreed to let her stay.

“Seems like I have to go take a look at it myself.”

Vicki removed a small jacket from the clothing rack on her tiptoes and put it on. Then, she put on her hat and took a few silver coins before going out.

“Maestro, are you going out?” Mister Ibaka, who was teaching Mala voice training, asked Vicki who was wearing her jacket.

“Yes. I need to run an errand. Cancel the afternoon performance. You guys take the afternoon off,” Vicki said and left without a backward glance.

The actors who were rehearsing, looked at one another. Why was the maestro taking a break when they had just opened for the second day?

One had to know that these two days were the greatest time of their career.

Last night, the number of people who came to watch the show was over 20. Even though most of them were the neighbors, they were still very touched and even cried over the 500 copper coins they earned from the tickets.

Although there were only eight people who came to watch this morning’s performance, it was expected as it was the morning show. The afternoon and night’s performance should be better.

The maestro was the soul of the opera. Miss Black Cat couldn’t go on without her.

“Alright. Continue practicing everyone. Let’s give the audience a fantastic opera tonight.” Ibaka clapped his hands, making everyone continue with their practice.

Vicki went to the trees at the start of the street first.

Indeed, the old men and women began to gather there after lunch and they started talking about the shocking rumors.

Vicki pressed down the brim of her hat and listened at the side. It was indeed the birthplace of rumors. Within 20 minutes, she already heard how a simple piece of information was processed into shocking rumors.

However, the old misters and old ladies' topics never ventured beyond three blocks of their neighborhood.

Vicki got up quietly and stood at the beginning of the street for a while before she hailed a horse-drawn carriage.

"Go to the nearest intel center," Vicki said.

"Alrighty," the coachman answered.

Vicki got off the carriage 10 minutes later and looked at the small intel center in front of them. She paid the coachman and walked into the center.

After another 10 minutes, Vicki walked out from the center with a kraft paper bag in her hands. She hailed another horse-drawn carriage and returned to the opera house.

Vicki locked herself in her room and seriously read through the information about the devil and the war in the north.

"The devil and the 1,000,000 Army of the Dead. Could it be the ancient invaders recorded in the ancient books? But, aren't they already all sealed up?" Vicki frowned, her dainty fingers tapped on the information.

This information was bought with five silver coins, so the content was very limited.

However, the busyness in Rodu City in the past few days was indeed related to the devil.

However, all the races had already formed allied forces to go to the north to defend against the devil and Army of the Dead.

In the past two days, the garrison had been collecting peach trees and glutinous rice from every family to send them to the front. Those who dared to keep them would be charged with treason.

"What should I do? If it's really the invaders that were sealed in the ancient times, should I report to Grandpa?"

Vicki propped her chin on her hands in a dilemma.

She hadn't done anything great yet after she ran away. Why did the idiotic devil have to come about now?

Darned it!

Vicki clenched her fists tightly.

She didn't want to care about the invaders, but what if the big idiot destroyed the Norland Continent, who was going to watch her opera then?!

She had just sworn to create the most successful opera troupe.

She had also just found a theater that they could stay in for a long time and an adorable audience, but this just had to happen.

“No, I have to go see for myself. I can’t expose my location, otherwise, Grandpa will definitely send someone to bring me home.”

Vicki got up and walked to the corner of the wall and gently knocked twice.

Crack.

It was a crisp mechanical sound and a small door bounced out from the wall, revealing a small cabinet.

There were two items in the cabinet, one of them was a shiny silver watch that looked very technologically advanced and the other was a silver metallic rod.

Vicki took that silver watch and put it on her wrist with a ‘slap’. The wristband tightened by itself until it fitted her perfectly.

The watch face lit up and a virtual screen popped out. A spaceship was right in the middle of it.

Spaceship parameters, normal...

A row of small words drifted across it.

Vicki pulled down her sleeve and covered the watch before picking up the silver metallic rod and put it in her small bag.

“Cancel tonight’s performance as well. Let’s take the day off,” Vicki said before going out again.

Chapter 2170: It’s So Hard Being the One In Charge!

The horse-drawn carriage stopped outside the city. Vicki paid the coachman and walked away as the coachman watched her in confusion.

“This young maiden is going out of the city all alone. She’s really bold.” The coachman shook his head and turned to return to the city.

Vicki crossed a hill and looked left and right. After ensuring that there was no one, she took out her watch and tapped on the virtual screen.

The ground shook slightly and in the mountain a little way away, the fallen leaves that had piled up started dropping and a silver spaceship rose as a blue flame shot out from below it. The spaceship hovered in front of Vicki.

Vicki stepped on the spiral staircase and entered the ship.

She pulled out the small silver rod from a little pouch and inserted it into the hole right in the middle of the control panel.

“Identification success. Highest security clearance enabled!”

A robotic voice sounded.

“Go here.”

Vicki tapped open the map and pinned a location.

“Location confirming. Auto pilot activated!”

The robotic voice sounded again and the spaceship flew off, disappearing into the sky outside Rodu.

Above the Boundless Sea Realm, a spaceship hovered above the sea.

Xi stared at the data on the screen with a serious expression.

The strange movement below Lantide had gained her attention. She had been observing here for a day.

According to the ancient books, Lantide’s sinking was related to Cthulhu’s old nest, R’lyeh.

However, R’lyeh had sunk for countless years and was dragged down to the Underground City straight away. It should have been completely isolated from the Norland Continent. Why would there be strange movements?

She had already reported the situation back to the Underground City and was awaiting the reply.

Just then, her gaze fell upon the virtual screen at the side. There was a bright red dot advancing quickly.

“It’s the signal from Black Cat.”

Xi’s eyes lit up and she quickly checked the map.

Miss Vicki from the Roosevelt family had run away from home three years ago, and there had been no traces of her ever since.

Xi came over to Norland Continent this time to carry out the observation mission. Before she set off, the Roosevelt Family requested for her to help look for Miss Vicki in the Norland Continent and also passed her the tracking device for her to put on the Black Cat.

However, over the past few months, this was the first time she ever got signals from the Black Cat.

Previously, she thought that Vicki might not be in the Norland Continent. However, judging from how things were, she probably just did not activate Black Cat for the past few months.

“Judging from the route... could she be going to the ice sheets?”

Vicki was stunned as she watched the super speedy spaceship. She hesitated for a while before activating her spaceship.

The large spaceship rose to the skies from above the sea. After that, it flew northward at the speed of light.

Vicki had already changed into her black combat uniform. She sat seriously in front of the control panel as she locked her eyes on the destination that was getting closer.

The motive for her trip was very simple. It was to settle that troublesome intruder from the ancient times and then return to Rodu. If she could make it in time, there probably would not be a need to

cancel the performance at night and the Black Cat Opera troupe might be able to get the 1000 copper coins in ticket revenue.

“I’ve seen in the ancient books before that the ancient invaders are very strong and could not be killed. Therefore, the previous inhabitants could only seal it at various places on the Norland Continent. Can we kill them?” Vicki muttered to herself worryingly.

“All of you devils are from ancient times but the Elder Things back then definitely did not have such advanced technology. Give it a bolt of lightning first and then use the whole ship’s power to send it into the skies. It’ll be that simple,” Vicki answered herself.

“But...”

“Stop being so wishy-washy. I’ll control the ship later and you show the devils what absolute power is.” The corner of Vicki’s lips rose and there was excitement in her eyes.

“What is that?” a horizontal line appeared on the screen, as though a wall had formed in the snow.

The camera zoomed in and she could see that there were many humans busying themselves on the mountain range, building a wall and setting up spell formations.

“Can this wall stop the ancient invaders and million-man Army of the Dead?” Vicki frowned. She had not seen the so-called allied forces and did not even know if they actually existed.

“Who cares, let’s just go and take a look.”

Vicki canceled the auto pilot mode and pushed the acceleration bar forward slowly. The spaceship increased in speed and flew across the Gus Mountains immediately.

Mag, who was observing the ground terrain on a mountain, looked up at the sky.

Although he did not manage to catch any trace of the spaceship with his eyes, he could feel something fly across the sky at that moment.

Such speed and stealth effect meant that it was Xi, no doubt about it.

However, why would Xi come into the ice sheets at this time? Was she intending to help the allied forces eliminate some of the Army of the Dead’s soldiers before the battle?

Mag and Xi were currently half-allies. Both of them had similar goals and information to share on Cthulhu’s matter.

However, the information that was shared by Xi proactively wasn’t a lot. It was difficult for Mag to request more information.

For the past few days, he had no idea where Xi was and what she was doing. Also he did not know why she would suddenly appear on the ice sheets and go in so deep

Of course, with the possibility of her battleship, as long as she did not go right in front of Cthulhu, she could still play around in the ice sheets.

Just when he thought of that, Mag saw his old pal, who was laying at the side, chewing on a bone. He couldn't help but feel a little envious.

Ah Zi was naturally a top quality flying steed. One probably could not find a flying steed faster than it, even if it was a giant dragon.

With its extreme speed, Ah Zi, as a 10th-tier magic beast, did not have a very powerful attack. It could only spit out some thunder balls.

Mag was rather curious about Xi's intentions to do with the ice sheets. However, he did not own the ice sheets after all, so it was not very appropriate for him to keep going in and out.

He still had to be considerate to Cthulhu's feelings.

If Mag were to infuriate Cthulhu, causing it to gather the Army of the Dead to the south, the allied forces that were on their way would have to rush back home to fend for themselves.

It's so hard to be the one in charge!

Mag circled around the mountain and took out a pen and paper to draw a little. Based on the geographical terrain, he jotted down the rough areas and positions of the cannons to be placed. After that, Mag returned to Chaos City to bring the first batch of cannons to the frontline.

"As for the main cannon, I'll still have to discuss it with Jonas and set up a protection spell formation for it." Mag put away his pen and paper and went down the mountain.

At that moment, Mag suddenly looked up and squinted.

"Why is there another one?"

If the one before belonged to Xi, who could this one belong to?"

Could it be that the Elder Things had sent reinforcement?

In that case, Mag had to go take a look.

"Ah Zi!"

Mag whistled.

Ah Zi swung the bone it had been chewing on for half the day and took to the skies.

"This direction, full speed ahead!" Mag pointed in a direction and ordered.

"Howl!"

Ah Zi raised its head and howled. The runes on his wings started moving and Ah Zi transformed into a bolt of purple lightning, disappearing into the horizon towards the ice sheets.