

Stay At home 2171

Chapter 2171: Plane Crash

“Heh, well-hidden but I finally found you!”

Vicki looked down at the tens of thousands of ancient corpses hidden below in the ravine and smiled.

“This is like the battlefield during ancient times and the various races battled it out here with the invaders. There were many deaths and ultimately, the invaders were sealed up.

“To think that their corpses would be used once again by the invaders to invade the Norland Continent that they’ve once protected,” another voice said.

“They are no longer the heroes who protected the Norland Continent back then but the puppets controlled by the devil. If they knew they had ended up like this, they would want us to destroy them.” Vicki’s spaceship hovered in the air. The weapon store was activated, aiming at the ancient corpses in the ravine.

“However, where is their controller?” Vicki stared at the screen. The result from the radar screening only showed small red dots in the ravine and there wasn’t any stronger life form found.

“The ancient invaders are what the older generation are afraid of. We should be a little more careful.”

“I want to see how long it can stay hidden!” Vicki pressed the red button by her hand.

Four missiles were launched at the targeted spot. They flew towards the valley and exploded hundreds of meters in the air, falling into the ravine as hundreds of mini bombs.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the bombs exploded and sparks flew, a mushroom cloud rose slowly.

The ice mountains forming the valley collapsed with the eruption, reducing the valley into a piece of flat land.

“Hoho! Interesting!”

Vicki was a little excited. She stared at the little red dots that disappeared from the screen after a while and aimed at another area with a dense congregation of red dots.

The cloud and mist dispersed gradually. The skeleton men all struggled to climb out from under the ice.

After being attacked, the red light in their eyes grew brighter. They started looking around for their target and started leaving the ravine.

The ancient corpses that had flying abilities took to the air. Tens of varying ancient corpses flew up into the sky, flying towards the battleship in the sky.

“Come on! You disgusting fellows!” Vicki watched the ancient magic beast corpses that were advancing quickly. There were several zombie dragons among them. While she pressed the launch button, she pulled her joystick and switched to the battleship’s heavy artillery. She aimed at the pouncing ancient corpses below and started her one-sided slaughter.

Dadada...

As the machine gun fired, the zombie dragons' heads exploded with every shot. The skeletons of the flying magic beasts fell apart mid-air.

The battleship's extreme battle capabilities allowed Vicki to have the upper hand despite facing 50,000 ancient corpses from the Army of the Dead.

Meanwhile, the bombs that were dropped previously in the ravine reduced the tens of thousands of skeleton men into ashes.

"When you get back, you can write an opera on Miss Black Cat wiping out the dead souls in the ravine." Vicki smiled as she watched the skeleton men below escaping in all directions.

The Army of the Dead that the various races of the Norland Continent were afraid of were merely like this.

Speaking of which, it was still because the races in the Norland Continent were too weak and the technology was too backward. They did not have any battleships, not to mention cannons.

In this world, there was no skeleton man that a cannon could not resolve.

If there was, then launch again.

The 'Black Cat' belonged to Vicki's grandfather. Vicki had been playing in the battleship ever since she was young and at the age of eight, she had become the youngest captain among the Elder Things.

Initially, she could only officially own this battleship and join the Elder Things' Allied Defense Force at the age of 18.

However, when she left home in the previous year, she took the ship out with her secretly.

This was a spaceship that was at the same level as a battleship.

However, Vicki also modified it on her own. Be it the power system or weapon system, the ship had already reached the standard of a battleship.

On top of that, she had ample load. When she left home, she emptied half a fleet's worth of ammunition from the store.

"However, what does this button do?" Vicki had fun for quite a while before her gaze landed on a rather striking white button.

"Self destruct button. Do not press it unless in an extremely urgent situation," another voice replied gently.

"Don't worry. I won't commit suicide for fun."

Vicki pushed the control bar to make the ship dive down. At the same time, she aimed at the escaping skeleton men and started shooting.

Those that were too weak were naturally not within her target range. Only those skeleton men shining bright red had the right to take a shot from her.

The skeleton men threw ice javelins at the spaceship but did not even leave a scratch on its surface. This was a one-way massacre.

“Where is that fellow hiding? Do you know what it looks like?” Vicki looked around everywhere, including on the surface of the ice. The strange thing was, after being there for so long, the legendary ancient invader had yet to appear.

“The ancient invader is an indescribable thing. They have a horrifying appearance with an octopus’s head, a jelly-like body that allows it to shape-shift, and large bat-like wings on its back. Its existence is rather illusionary...”

Di!

Di!

“Unknown organism is approaching rapidly!”

“Danger!”

The spaceship gave a warning signal and quickly went into auto-dodge mode. It sped off rapidly while releasing a bewitching bomb.

Bam!

However, there was a dull thud coming from above the spaceship.

The spaceship was knocked downwards.

Multiple warning icons appeared on the control panel.

“External Covering Damaged!”

“Rapid Drop In Air Pressure!”

“Engine 4 Stalled, Backup Engine Activation Failed!”

“...”

Vicki’s head hit on the joystick during the collision, causing a bump on her head.

“Mm... it hurts.”

Vicki held her forehead, confused.

“Fly the spaceship upwards to the left quickly, it’s here again!” another voice said urgently.

“What?” Vicki tried her best to grab on to the control panel.

Before she could react, the spaceship was knocked downwards again.

Slash!

An ear-piercing tear came from above. The top of the spaceship had been torn.

The spaceship started spiraling downwards uncontrollably.

1500m!

1200m!

800m!

The alarms rang loudly as the spaceship dropped closer to the ground.

The skeleton men that were scattered initially started congregating towards the spaceship. They hurled their limbs around, as though they were getting ready to enjoy a feast.

"This..." Vicki was bewildered and at a loss.

"Let me do it." A gentle and helpless voice sounded.

The confusion in Vicki's eyes disappeared, as though she had become another person.

She quickly pressed a few buttons and immediately, three of all the engines that had completely stalled whirred back into life.

She held the joystick with both hands and pulled the joystick back up as she clenched her teeth together.

The spaceship, which was spiraling down, climbed back up slowly, as it brushed past the surface of the ice just before it crashed.

The ancient corpses that jumped up were hanging onto the front of the spaceship, hitting it hysterically.

And at that moment, Vicki saw what was attacking them.

It was an awe-inspiring frost dragon hovering in mid-air, staring at them with its blood-red eyes.

Chapter 2172: The Indestructible Cthulhu

The gigantic frost dragon had a 200 meters wingspan. Its razor-sharp claws were like swords.

The crystal clear wings seemed to be consolidated from ice, making Vicki aware of how small she was.

That was a fear that came from the deepest part of her soul when a giant dragon stared at her as if she was just an ant.

"Didn't they say they're all corpses? Why is there such a powerful giant dragon?!"

Vicki's voice trembled slightly.

It was this big guy that attacked the fighter jet.

The most advanced fighter jet of the Elder Things actually couldn't evade it automatically.

Although the spaceship regained control momentarily, many of its engines stalled and its exterior was severely damaged. It couldn't escape at full speed now.

Fortunately, its weapon system was still functioning normally.

Vicki pulled the weapon operating system without any hesitation and aimed the electromagnetic gun at that giant dragon. At the same time, four homing missiles were launched and they flew towards that frost dragon, criss-crossing as they went.

Boom!

The electromagnetic gun was fully charged and the artillery shell flew out from the barrel. The spaceship took the opportunity to fly backward in an attempt to get away from this giant dragon.

Five artillery shells were enough to turn everything in this region into dust.

Even if it wasn't enough to handle this giant dragon, at least it could give her some chances to escape.

This giant dragon was too powerful. It was so powerful that Vicki lost some of her determination to battle it.

The spaceship was severely damaged. She had to leave here. She couldn't imagine the scene where hundreds of thousands of ancient corpses rushed at her once she landed.

Then, she saw a scene that shocked her.

The missiles that were criss-crossing as they flew towards the frost dragon, seemed to be stuck in the mud after they entered a 500 meter range around its body. They slowed down rapidly and then all of them hovered in midair.

Five missiles simply just hovered in midair.

"It's a domain!"

Vicki's heart dropped.

The powerful Frost Domain that came from a Frost Dragon that was beyond the 10th-tier could freeze anything within its range.

Vicki then tapped on the screen and detonated the missiles manually.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The missiles exploded one by one, and the giant dragon disappeared from sight.

Vicki looked excited as she attempted to restart the stalled engines. At the same time, she pulled the joystick back in an attempt to accelerate and escape.

"A-ahead!"

Vicki looked up and went white.

A ginormous indescribable thing rose up from the ice and shattered the ice surface. It blocked the spaceship's path like a gigantic mountain.

It was a gelatinous mountain of flesh that was covered with black scales and it squirmed around like a giant worm. It lifted its gigantic bat wings that were over thousands of meters long. Black slime flowed down its body and corroded the ice's surface.

Vicki braked hard and stared at the indescribable thing in front of her with a pale face. Huge fear grasped her heart.

This was obviously the ancient invader in the legends. She could only sense how paltry she was when she stood in front of it...

And how laughable her previous words were.

“The Elder Things.”

The low and piercing voice was filled with anger and mockery.

Then, that thing squirmed towards the spaceship as though a gigantic mountain of flesh was constantly falling upon itself.

“Fail! Fail! Power failed!”

Vicki tried to maneuver the spaceship away, but the spaceship’s power system had completely failed. The spaceship fell down and landed on the ground hard.

“What should I do now?” Vicki said with panic.

“Leave everything to me now. You’re better than me at controlling the spaceship, but I’m stronger than you at combat.” Vicki leaped off her seat and dashed to the weapons bay. She jumped into a mech.

It was a five meter tall black mech that wrapped her entirely within it. It was equipped with a black bullpup assault rifle and a black and red scimitar that was almost as long as its body.

The muzzle that was as big as a cannon, reflected an eerie glow.

And that scimitar, made from super steel, was enchanted by the Elder Things’ most powerful magic caster.

“Start the spaceship’s self-destruction program.” Vicki ordered.

The spaceship’s door opened and the catapult system shot the mech out of the spaceship. Together with the mech’s ejection system, it reappeared thousands of meters away instantly.

Boom!

A loud bang and the spaceship that was crushed by Cthulhu self-destructed.

The weapons bay of half a fleet and the spaceship’s own nuclear power system exploded in that instant too.

A burst of red fire and the terrifying explosion flipped Cthulhu over. Its gigantic body disintegrated in the blast.

The shockwaves that came afterwards swept over the remaining skeleton men, turning them into dust instantly.

The ice sheets shattered and everything melted and vaporized in the glow of the blast.

A mushroom cloud rose up gradually.

Vicki tried to get away from the center of explosion in the mech fanatically.

However, even when she was already thousands of kilometers away, the shockwaves of the blast still flipped the mech over and sent it rolling on the ice a few times.

Vicki pressed her hand on the ground to stabilize herself before turning back to aim the gun at the frost dragon that dashed down towards her and fired at the same time.

A red and gold bullet spun and flew out from the muzzle. The inscription engraved on it began to burn and accelerate.

The bullet pierced through the frost dragon's wing and blasted a giant bullet hole. Blood spurted up into the sky instantly.

Roar!

The frost dragon let out an angry roar and spat out a string of ice balls that accelerated towards Vicki.

The ice balls landed and exploded. The huge force of impact flipped the mech over.

Vicki quickly evaded it in her mech. She rolled forward and then knelt on the ground on one knee before firing another two shots at the frost dragon that was taking off again.

However, the frost dragon was prepared this time. The bullet flew past the wing. It only left behind two faint cuts and no vital points were hit.

At the same time, an angry roar came from the center of the explosion.

A humongous figure took to the sky gradually.

The bottom half of the indescribable thing was missing, but it was rapidly repairing itself visibly.

Its 1000 meters long bat wings were full of holes, but they were also rapidly repairing themselves visibly.

Although it didn't have eyes, Vicki felt that she was being stared at hard. She could almost even sense its fury.

"This doesn't feel too good."

Vicki had a stiff expression. A frost dragon was already very difficult to handle and yet she still couldn't kill that monster after paying the price of one battleship. It even became a more terrifying threat.

The ancient invaders that couldn't be killed. The ancient books' records were true.

The mech was made to fight but its ability to escape was limited.

Furthermore, she had almost no chance to escape with the scarily fast frost dragon watching her.

Vicki's heart turned cold. She tried to escape from Cthulhu in her mech as she attacked the frost dragon at the same time.

She had already decided. She would detonate the mech if she ended up in a hopeless state.

Even if she was to turn into dust she would rather that situation than being the devil's puppet and being used to kill others.

Cthulhu's gigantic body took to the air. It flapped its huge bat wings and flew towards Vicki.

The sky and ground were covered with its shadow and everything looked different.

Chapter 2173: Miss Xi, Do You Need Help?

"The Elder Things have such a lethal weapon that they haven't used yet? Why didn't she use it previously?"

Mag sat on the griffin as he looked at the giant mushroom cloud that rose up afar. The vibrations on the ground made the ice sheets hundreds of kilometers away shake violently too.

Mag felt that such an explosion was indeed compatible with that mushroom cloud.

This was the second battleship that suddenly appeared today. At that moment, he deemed it to be the Elder Things' reinforcement that Xi invited to help.

Moreover, this powerful reinforcement had even brought along an Elder Things' lethal weapon to take out Cthulhu directly.

Speaking of it, the Elder Things might have been around since ancient times and they developed as a whole unit. They developed their technology and had advanced weapons like battleships.

He could look forward to them killing Cthulhu, who had been sealed since the ancient times, if they bumped into it again.

Mag knew very well that even he would be vaporized right on the spot if he was in the center of such an explosion.

"Ah Zi, go there at full speed!"

Mag patted his old pal.

He wanted to go see that explosion's aftermath for himself. It would be very important news no matter if Cthulhu was killed or seriously injured.

As for the Elder Things, he was going to maintain a respectful and distant attitude.

They didn't have a real common interest, so they weren't completely trustworthy.

"Oh cr*p!"

Vicki's sunk heart. She hit Cthulhu three times with her gun, but the one to two meter wounds couldn't even penetrate it before they were repaired in a blink of an eye.

This humongous fellow had no weaknesses at all.

Vicki felt desperate over this helplessness.

She suddenly regretted coming over here so carelessly.

“I haven’t tasted an Elder Thing for a long time. Thinking about it, you are indeed the tastiest.” A low and piercing voice sounded and Cthulhu pounced towards Vicki.

“Activate the self-destruction program.”

Vicki grasped the joystick tightly with both hands and glared at Cthulhu that was pouncing towards her.

She felt a little apologetic to her troupe members.

She had just given them some hope, but she couldn’t return to them anymore.

A bright red countdown timer jumped on the screen and the alarm turned shrill.

Vicki holstered her gun and grasped the red scimitar with both hands.

She was going to die standing up. This was her family’s motto.

Cthulhu’s gigantic body casted a shadow of death. Coldness engulfed her body and she seemed to have seen the glare of the self-explosion shining over the ice sheets.

What a pity. No one else was able to appreciate such a beautiful scene.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right then, two missiles flew over, landed on Cthulhu, and exploded.

Cthulhu’s body that was only half repaired, had a big chunk blasted out again. The huge shockwave even sent its huge body a few hundred meters backwards.

“This is?!”

Vicki’s eyes lit up and instinctively stopped the self-destruction program.

It was the familiar Thunderbolt armor-piercing projectiles.

It was the standard ammunition of the Elder Things’ battleships.

Vicki dropped to the ground and protected the position of her heart as she withstood the shockwave of the explosion.

She looked up and saw the gray battleship that gradually appeared in the sky.

“I’ll cover you. Evacuate now!”

The mech connected with the battleship successfully and a cold voice spoke up in the headset.

“Be careful of that frost dragon!” Vicki looked at the frost dragon that was dashing towards the gray battleship and said nervously.

She was ambushed by that frost dragon earlier and that damaged her battleship.

Although she didn’t know who was saving her, they were all going to die here if this battleship was damaged too.

The gray battleship accelerated and dashed downwards, before pulling up again in the forward left.

The frost dragon's claws swiped across the side of the battleship and frost quickly formed on the battleship's surface. It narrowly missed severely damaging the battleship.

"Beautiful!"

Vicki marveled inwardly. If she could make that maneuver, she most probably wouldn't have been smacked down from the sky earlier.

However, this wasn't the time for her to watch a good show. She pressed on the ground with the mechanical arms and the mech bounced up. She ran towards the battleship at full speed with the thrusters spitting out blue flames behind her. Her speed was elevated to the maximum.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Cthulhu, who was struck back, let out an angry roar. It chased after the mech as it repaired itself.

Although the gray battleship successfully evaded the frost dragon's attack by diving and pulling up, it also missed the chance to retrieve the mech.

The frost dragon changed its direction and dived towards Vicki again. It spread its wings and countless icicles formed in midair. Then, they dropped towards the battleship like a rain of icicles.

The gray battleship's close-in weapon system launched and bullets rained out. The icicles broke and an area in front was cleared instantly.

The battleship advanced instead of retreating. It locked onto the frost dragon and hit it with the close-combat weapon system crazily.

The bullets formed a red line of fire in the air. Even though the frost dragon evaded them deftly and had the assistance of the Frost Domain, obvious wounds soon appeared on its body. Dragon scales were flying everywhere and blood splashed in the sky.

Meanwhile, the frost dragon attempted to close in on the gray battleship despite the close-combat weapon system's bullets, and the battleship evaded it with its smooth flying techniques.

However, the icicles that exploded close by still managed to leave big and small craters on the battleship.

Mag saw this exciting scene just as he arrived.

The gray battleship was having a crazy, dangerous dogfight with the frost dragon in midair.

On the ground, a black mech was running crazily. The flames that shot out from its thrusters allowed it to travel at a 100 meter wide stride, which left an obvious streak on the ice surface.

Behind the mech was Cthulhu, whose lower half was blasted apart, flapping its wings and following after the mech slowly.

Further away, there was a giant crater that was a few thousands meters across on the ice sheets. All kinds of shattered battleship remnants were scattered around it.

“What’s going on now?” Mag’s eyelids twitched a few times. This wasn’t what he had imagined.

Judging from that gigantic crater, the previous explosion was scarier than what he had imagined.

After all, beyond Chaos City previously, even 100 plus, 10th-tier powerhouses combined didn’t reduce Cthulhu’s head to such a sorry state.

However, was this Elder Thing’s method of combat so simple and primitive that she sacrificed her battleship to deal with Cthulhu?

But, it was a pity that even such a powerful explosion had failed to kill Cthulhu.

Furthermore, judging from its body that continued to repair itself, such an injury was still within its self healing range.

This was perhaps why their forebears could only seal it after paying a huge price for it back then.

It was this way tens of thousands of years ago and it was still the same now.

“Miss Xi, do you need help?” Mag took out his walkie-talkie and dialed Xi’s channel.

The mech that was running hysterically on the ground was already covered by Cthulhu’s shadow.

The five meters tall mech was no different to an ant when it faced a gigantic creature that was over a few thousand meters tall.

Chapter 2174: An Equivalent Exchange

Vicki was desperate.

The appearance of the gray battleship gave her a glimpse of hope, but the humongous thing behind her that casted the shadow had diminished that hope completely.

The gray battleship already had a hard time handling the frost dragon. If she were to let it rescue her, they would both crash in the end.

The mech skidded on the ice surface for a while before stopping steadily.

“Go. I can’t make it,” Vicki said calmly before she held the gun in one hand and shot at one of Cthulhu’s wing connections steadily.

Xi’s heart sank too when she flicked a glance at the humongous Cthulhu.

Vicki’s identity was extremely noble. She was from the Elder Things’ tip top aristocracy.

Furthermore, regardless of her identity, as one of her clansmen, she had to save her with all her means.

However, Cthulhu was simply too powerful and it had this powerful frost dragon serving it.

After it stopped getting close to her, she even lost the opportunity to descend.

Once the spaceship was controlled by the Frost Domain, she would lose all control and end up just like Vicki.

On the vast ice sheets, they wouldn’t be able to escape from Cthulhu without a spaceship.

Right then, a familiar number dialed in the communication channel before that man's familiar voice spoke up.

"Miss Xi, do you need help?"

Xi turned around and saw that majestic purple-striped griffin and the man standing on it.

"Yes. I need you to hold back this frost dragon for me. I need to save my clansman," Xi didn't pretend to be polite and calmly replied.

Vicki, who was also in the communication channel, was taken aback too. Perhaps, some of their other clansmen were here as well?

Then, she tried her best to look up and saw that purple-striped griffin glittering under the sunlight.

Compared to Cthulhu, it seemed very dainty.

However, in the very next second, it transformed into purple lightning and dashed towards that frost dragon.

Vicki saw that tiny figure standing on the griffin waving his longsword at the frost dragon.

"A human? Isn't it too unbelievable?"

Vicki's lips twitched.

Then, she saw that Frost Domain that was almost solid being slashed apart by the sword.

The frost dragon defended itself with its claws.

A crisp sound like metal pieces clashing against each other rang out.

The frost dragon was actually flying back a few thousand meters by that slash of the sword.

The purple lightning showed its figure again. This time, it reappeared where the frost dragon was earlier.

"S-so powerful!"

Vicki opened her mouth and stared at the purple-striped griffin with a shocked expression.

Be it the purple-striped griffin's terrifying speed at that instant, or the human on it who delivered that scary slash, they both subverted her imagination.

She had already come to the Norland Continent for over one year. She had always kept a low profile. Apart from being cheated a couple of times, she didn't have any altercations with anyone.

From what she had read from the ancient books, the Norland Continent's top combat power was the 10th-tier. No one was able to break through to the god's tier.

However, this frost dragon made her feel that it was more powerful than the 10th-tier, but it hadn't reached the god's tier yet.

Meanwhile, the man standing on the purple-striped griffin's back gave her the feeling of a god's tier powerhouse, who was a being similar to her grandpa!

“There’s no time to hesitate. Prepare for docking. There’s only one chance!” Xi said coldly.

The electromagnetic gun was fully charged and it fired one shot.

The gray battleship descended vertically and let down a rope. It flew rapidly towards that mech.

Vicki regained her wits. She fired all her bullets at Cthulhu before running forward desperately. She then turned on the thrusters on her feet and leaped up.

Dozens of enchanted bullets struck the same spot. Finally, Cthulhu’s right wing joint was pierced.

The wing that was already injured, swayed and the gigantic body made a spin in midair.

And, the electromagnetic gun’s beam hit Cthulhu’s huge body and then exploded.

The shockwave shot outwards. Even Mag and Rankster, who were far away, had to avoid it.

In the midst of the glare, a gray battleship dashed out with a mech dangling underneath it. It quickly retracted the mech and then closed the cabin’s door.

“The rescue was successful. Retreat!” Xi said calmly while firing two missiles backwards at the same time. One of them was aimed at the frost dragon.

Mag took out two gale’s runes, pasted them on the griffin’s wings and ordered, “Ah Zi, go towards the south!”

The purple-striped griffin turned without any hesitation. It transformed into a purple beam and disappeared at the horizon.

Mag crouched over the griffin’s back and grabbed onto a protruding scale tightly as he sensed the exhilaration of the wind brushing across his face.

Ah Zi with the acceleration runes exceeded its speed limit by two levels. Even though it only lasted for a short 10 minutes, it was enough to get him out of the dangerous situation.

They continued to travel southwards for 30 minutes when they saw a gray battleship hovering in midair.

“Thank you for your assistance.”

Xi spoke sincerely through the walkie-talkie.

If Mag didn’t appear today and act decisively, Vicki would have been lost.

“It’s fine. We’re friends as long as we are fighting against Cthulhu,” Mag answered with a smile.

Although the Elder Things’ previous behavior was weird, they had indeed killed hundreds of thousands of the Army of the Dead and gravely injured Cthulhu and Rankster.

Even though Cthulhu could recover with its superb self-healing power, Rankster was not a Great Old One.

The row of bullet holes left on his body meant his power was already greatly diminished.

This was also why Mag could send him flying back with just one strike.

“This is your reward.”

The battleship’s cabin door opened and a black heavy artillery was slowly lowered to the ground along with 10 or so crates.

“An equivalent exchange. Not bad.”

Mag nodded with satisfaction. He liked maidens like Xi who had great common sense.

“Goodbye,” Xi said calmly. The gray battleship powered up and accelerated, disappearing at the horizon.

Mag made Ah Zi land and used the spatial box he borrowed from Jonas previously to pack up the artillery and ammunition before they continued their escape to the south.

They were not safe as long as they were on the ice sheets.

“Y-you are Xi?!” Vicki stood next to the mech and said with shock as she looked at the woman coming out from the cockpit.

“You know me?” Xi looked at her calmly, but there was a hint of surprise in her eyes.

“You’re so famous. How can I not know you? You came in first in the previous ‘Survivor in Extreme Conditions’ competition. You are the holder of the headshots’ record, Xi, the sharpshooter. Furthermore, I even know that you know who I am.”

“Vicki Roosevelt, the third young mistress of the Roosevelt Family, the holder of the youngest Elder Things’ spaceship captain’s record.” Xi looked at Vicki calmly with befuddlement. “So, I wonder how you ended up crashing?”

“Hmm... this...” Vicki looked a little embarrassed.

Chapter 2175: That Wastrel

Vicki was indeed an outstanding captain. She was the record holder of the youngest captain ever.

This title wasn’t given to her because her family wanted to give her credit. She loved the battleships since she was young and had displayed an astonishing talent at piloting them.

Hence, she could already handle a battleship deftly at the age of eight and complete a set of maneuvers on her own to pass the captain’s test.

Of course, this unbelievable result belongs to that gentle Vicki.

If it had been her who was driving the battleship at the start of the fight, she could definitely make the most accurate reaction to get the battleship out of danger the moment the frost dragon appeared.

She felt a little guilty as soon as she thought of that.

The “Black Cat” was the Elder Things’ best battleship. Its building cost was exorbitant and it had half of the fleet’s ammunition.

It wasn't fireworks that exploded on the ice sheets earlier. That was all money.

Vicki diverted the conversation topic and asked Xi, "Who's that man?"

That man had saved her earlier. As a grateful person, she had to know his name first.

"Alex," Xi replied.

"Alex?" Vicki pondered with a frown as his name suddenly rang a bell. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "Is he that dragon slayer, Alex?"

For the one year that Vicki had wandered around the Norland Continent, the protagonist of the stories that she heard the most about was a man called Alex.

She had even wanted to write the love story between him and the elven princess into an opera once. She even had a part of the script written.

She didn't expect to be saved by Alex eventually.

However, this wasn't the run-of-the-mill, damsel-in-distress kind of rescuing.

Otherwise, the title of 'Miss Black Cat Causes the Breakup of Alex and Irina' sounded like one popular opera title.

"It's him." Xi nodded.

Vicki retracted her wandering thoughts and bowed deeply at Xi before saying, "Thank you for saving me. I will repay you after I return to the Underground City."

"This is the power of attorney that Mr. Ferdinand has given to me. He wants me to bring you back to the Underground City if I bump into you." Xi showed her the power of attorney document with a signature at the bottom: Ferdinand Roosevelt.

"How could Grandpa do this?!" Vicki glared. She didn't expect her grandfather to issue the power of attorney.

"Hence, that's why you could locate me accurately." Vicki looked at Xi. "Did Grandpa tamper with the 'Black Cat'?"

Xi calmly replied, "Every Elder Things' battleship will be installed with a locating system before they leave the factory. This is to locate the battleship after an incident. You should know very well about that."

Vicki was a little deflated.

She knew about that indeed. That was why she didn't activate the 'Black Cat' for the past two years.

"But I can't go back now. I still have very important things to do," Vicki said to Xi with a serious expression, "There are people who need me to accomplish their dreams for them."

Xi looked at Vicki silently before saying, "You have to go back to the Underground City with me after I complete my observation mission."

“How long will you take?”

“I’m not sure at the moment.”

Vicki lowered her head to stare at her toes in silence.

She knew Xi wasn’t having a discussion with her. She was simply informing her of her decision.

That power of attorney with her grandfather’s signature was equivalent to a military order.

“Actually, although the Norland Continent looks rather primitive, it’s a very extraordinary existence. The premise is you have to get off from the spaceship and get to know this world in depth.

“I have been here for over a year and I still dare not say I know this world very well. I still feel surprised every single day.” Vicki looked up at Xi and said seriously.

On this spaceship, she was just a cold Observer.

However, as long as she got off this spaceship and got involved with the people, Vicki believed Xi would at least stay for three to five years.

Xi wanted to refute Vicki, but she thought of that delicious red braised pork which was indeed beyond her imagination and understanding. It had even appeared in her dreams in the past two days.

Perhaps, there were many other foods that were as scrumptious as that... Xi thought, but she still coldly said, “The lounge is open. You may use it.”

“Thank you,” Vicki said before walking to the lounge. She indeed needed to recollect her emotions right now.

It didn’t feel good to be that close to death. Perhaps, she should say that it felt horrible.

“Alex... I will remember you.”

Vicki removed her battlegear and slid into the bathtub.

Mag returned to the interim command center and located Jonas to change their plan.

Looking at poor old Jonas’ miserable look, Mag patted his shoulder with an old capitalist’s smile.

The Elder Things’ cannon was a super lethal weapon to the Army of the Dead.

Mag wondered who was piloting that crashed battleship earlier. He wanted to scold her. “How wasteful.”

That explosion earlier could have taken out half of the Army of the Dead, okay?!

She could have found the Army of the Dead’s gathering place quietly, tossed a few bombs and escaped before Cthulhu appeared, and reappeared at the other converging location.

But this wastrel simply went straight to Cthulhu and got nothing in the end except for a loud bang.

Judging from the voice in the communication channel earlier, it should be a female captain.

And, judging from Xi's risky rescue, she was either someone Xi knew, or someone with a noble identity. Xi was a cold-blooded animal. Mag was very sure of that.

"What happened on the ice sheets earlier?" Irina's voice appeared from behind.

"An explosion. A huge explosion."

Mag turned around to look at her and told her what happened earlier.

"Didn't she say she is the only Elder Thing on the Norland Continent?" Irina furrowed her beautiful eyebrows.

"Perhaps, she had no idea of that situation as well. Otherwise, she wouldn't have allowed that battleship to commit that meaningless suicide attack and get herself stuck in that dangerous situation." Mag deduced.

This was also what he was thinking about on the way back.

That scarily calm woman wouldn't have let herself get into a dangerous situation easily.

Irina nodded before saying, "Louis was looking for you earlier. The dragons intend to go into the ice sheets in teams to clear the skeleton legions in advance to reduce the pressure at the front during the battle."

Mag shook his head. "They don't have to go now. Cthulhu has transferred all the Army of the Dead under the ice. They won't be able to find their target. Instead, they will become Cthulhu's prey easily."

"The dragons are our core air combat force. If we lose them before the war, this war will be over for us. Oh yes. The Lantisdeans have arrived. Dexter wants to meet you." Irina continued on.

Chapter 2176: This Young Man Is Outstanding!

Underground City.

At the top of a 1000 meter tall building, an energetic old man with a head full of white hair was sitting behind his desk and reading his documents on a virtual screen with a frown.

"My lord!" A man in a suit came in urgently and said with a panicked expression, "The signal of the 'Black Cat' has appeared! But..."

"But what?" The man put away the virtual screen and stared at the chief secretary with a razor-sharp glare.

"But the 'Black Cat' self-detonated just as we located it." Cold sweat beaded all over the chief secretary's forehead, but he still rapidly said, "This is the image that was relayed back before the 'Black Cat' self-detonated."

"Self-detonated..." The old man's body swayed and he reached out to grab the table. He barely controlled his emotions as he watched the chief secretary turn on the virtual screen to show the image.

It was a gigantic mountain of flesh that was squirming and flapping its huge bat wings as it pounced onto the battleship. Then, there was a loud bang before the picture was engulfed by the flames and ended.

The short 10 second video still made people feel a huge sense of fear.

“Cthulhu!” Ferdinand clenched his fists tightly. His aura that burst out due to anger made the chief secretary’s legs tremble.

This was the second time that he saw Lord Ferdinand this angry. The previous time was when the third young master disappeared near R’lyeh and then reappeared in madness 200 years ago.

He knew why the lord was so furious.

The ‘Black Cat’ was the lord’s favorite Miss Vicki’s spaceship. The young mistress left home on the spaceship secretly two years ago.

Lord Ferdinand had already given the orders to search for her for more than two years. They had been trying to trace the ‘Black Cat’s’ signal.

Nobody had expected that the image that was sent back after they finally tracked the signal today was such a regrettable image of self-detonation.

Cthulhu without a head, was still Cthulhu.

How desperate Miss Vicki must have been to press the self-detonation button.

That was her favorite battleship that she personally named ‘Black Cat’.

Ferdinand stood up and gravely ordered, “Assemble the First Fleet and go to the Norland Continent with me.”

“Yes!” the chief secretary answered and turned to leave.

“My lord!”

Right then, a young man rushed in with an excited expression.

The chief secretary went white. The lord was feeling extremely frustrated right now. He was worried that his subordinate would antagonize the lord.

“Miss Vicki! Miss Vicki is on Captain Xi’s battleship right now!” the young man said to Ferdinand.

“What?!”

Ferdinand’s eyes lit up. “Do you mean that Xi saved Vicki?!”

“Is your information accurate?” The chief secretary was also shocked.

Xi was actually able to save Miss Vicki in the situation where Miss Vicki had to detonate the battleship at such close quarters with Cthulhu?

“Please take a look. This is the image that Captain Xi has sent back.”

The young man turned on the virtual screen, tapped open a clip and played it.

The image started from a mushroom cloud that rose up on the ice sheets. It should be the image of the ‘Black Cat’ self-detonating that they had watched earlier.

Then, the image began to get closer to the ice sheets. The image of a small mech being chased by Cthulhu appeared.

"It's Vicki." Ferdinand clenched his fists. He had gifted that mech to Vicki. The black paint was even sprayed on by Vicki herself.

The five meter tall mech looked like an ant that was going to be crushed at any time in front of Cthulhu.

Then, Xi joined in the battle in her battleship. She pushed back Cthulhu with four missiles.

Everyone heaved a breath of relief when they saw this scene. It seemed like Xi had successfully rescued Vicki with her outstanding piloting techniques.

However, right at that moment, a frost dragon appeared and blocked the battleship. The two of them then engaged in a heated combat.

"What a powerful frost dragon. I didn't expect such a strong powerhouse to emerge on the Norland Continent within a short few hundred years. It's a pity that it's being controlled by Cthulhu," Ferdinand said gravely.

This frost dragon was obviously above the 10th-tier to be able to engage in a heated battle with a battleship at such a close range, but it still hadn't crossed over the threshold.

The battle back then had hurt the Norland Continent's foundation and it could no longer produce powerhouses.

And, the Elder Things left the Norland Continent and went into the Underground City to build a brand new world just because of it.

However, how did Xi manage to rescue Vicki with such a powerful opponent blocking her and engaging her in such a tight battle? Everyone couldn't help being doubtful about that.

On the other side, Cthulhu had gotten closer to the mech again. It was in a dire situation.

Right then, purple lightning appeared in the faraway horizon and then appeared in front of them in the blink of an eye.

After stopping briefly, the purple lightning dashed towards that frost dragon.

Xi's battleship was free and it dived towards the mech on ground as it launched the missiles.

The purple lightning crashed into the frost dragon with an astonishing speed. The powerful frost dragon was sent flying backwards.

Everyone only saw then what the purple lightning was, in fact, a purple-striped griffin, and a man with a heavy sword was standing on its back.

The frost dragon was sent flying back by a strike of his sword.

"S-so powerful!" The chief secretary couldn't help lamenting. The young man's mouth was wide open too.

“This man is already half a step into the god’s realm. It’s unbelievable.” Ferdinand was as shocked as the two of them.

This young man’s talent was remarkable to be able to cross into the god’s realm on the Norland Continent.

Taking advantage of the opportunity while the frost dragon was being held back, Xi successfully docked with the mech and escaped with it.

The image ended there.

“Great! Great!”

Ferdinand paced around in his office with ill-concealed happiness on his face.

He almost couldn’t withstand the sudden change of his emotions.

Ferdinand returned to his seat and said with a chuckle, “This young man is outstanding! I want to meet him if there’s a chance.”

“My lord, the First Fleet...” the chief secretary asked gingerly.

“There is no immediate hurry. I want to wait for Xi’s report first.” Ferdinand raised his hand before saying to the chief secretary, “How’s the situation at R’lyeh?”

“The miasma has been spreading around R’lyeh in the past few days and we can’t get close to it within a 16 km range. We are not able to see the situation there, but observing from the outside, there is no other abnormal situation,” the chief secretary quickly answered.

Ferdinand tapped on the table lightly before he suddenly stopped and gravely said, “Get the Second Artillery Regiment to go and stand by at R’lyeh.”

Mag met up with Dexter and Gina soon afterwards.

Gina bowed to Mag slightly before retreating out of the room.

“Thank you for traveling all the way here,” Mag said to Dexter.

The Lantisdean warriors had traveled from the southernmost part of the Norland Continent all the way up north. They were the first to arrive at the frontline among all the races.

“The battle’s matters are urgent, so we dare not delay,” Dexter said with a smile.

Mag nodded before saying, “I have already gotten the dwarves to forge the peach wood weapons for the Lantisdeans. You may regroup yourselves at the frontline in the next few days. Right now you may join in with the building of reinforcements if you have the appropriate magic casters.”

Chapter 2177: The Token of Appreciation From the Elder Things

“I’ll make the arrangements.” Dexter nodded. After a brief hesitation, he said, “Apart from that, I’ve something else to report to you, Lord Alex.”

Mag looked at him.

“There was an abnormal movement in the ground under Lantisde last night. The infinity column shook violently for the whole night and it’s still shaking now. This situation has never happened in Lantisde’s thousands of years of history, so I’m afraid this might have something to do with the devil,” Dexter said.

“Something like that happened?” Mag frowned.

Even the Lantisdeans had no idea when and why did Lantisde sink to the bottom of the sea.

However, it was indeed abnormal for sudden earth movements to occur at Lantisde at such a time.

“I will go and investigate this.” Mag nodded. He was about to return to Chaos City to transport the cannons anyways but it seemed like he had to now make a trip to Lantisde as well.

Then, Mag specially brought Dexter to meet up with Dominic. Dominic was basically in charge of all the matters at the frontline, so it was best to let him make the arrangements for the Lantisdeans.

Moreover, the Lantisdeans didn’t bring along any logistics backup, so the Roth Empire had to be responsible for that.

After making the appropriate arrangements, Mag and Irina went to the south on their flying steed.

“It will be very troublesome if another Great Old One breaks through the seal.” Irina turned solemn after she listened to Mag’s description.

“I need to go see for myself and get in touch with Xi to see if she knows anything about it.” Mag nodded and sent Xi a message.

Very soon, Mag received Xi’s reply:

“Cthulhu’s old nest, the city of R’lyeh, was sealed under Lantisde. I have already sensed the abnormal movements and have informed the Underground City, but I haven’t received any feedback yet.”

“The city of R’lyeh.” Mag furrowed his eyebrows tightly. He didn’t expect the legendary city to really exist.

In this case, this was indeed very troublesome.

Cthulhu had already amassed 1,000,000 Army of the Dead and prepared to march southwards. At the same time, abnormal movements happened at R’lyeh that was sealed under the sea right now. It was hard not to link the two of them together.

“What’s in there?” Mag sent a new message.

Mag only received Xi’s reply after a long time:

“A miasma barrier appeared beyond R’lyeh City before Cthulhu was sealed. No one could enter. Cthulhu’s loyal servants were all hiding within the city, so our forebears had no choice but to sink Lantisde and sealed it within the deepest trench in the Boundless Sea Realm.

To prevent the Star-Spawn of Cthulhu from damaging the seal, the Elder Things had dragged them to the Underground City and completely separated them from the Norland Continent years ago. However, judging from the constant reappearance of the Star-Spawn of Cthulhu in the Underground City in recent years, I'm afraid that they are still alive."

Mag fell silent and furrowed his brows tightly after he read that.

"What's going on?" Irina approached him. She, too, turned solemn after reading the message.

"How do you intend to handle it?" Irina asked Mag.

"This is already beyond what we can handle. Cthulhu and the Army of the Dead in the north have already made all the races give their all. If we let them know that their rear is being threatened right now, their morale will collapse completely." Mag shook his head.

"So?"

"So, we have to throw this burden to the Elder Things."

Mag stared at the communicator in his hands and thought for a while before sending another message to Xi.

Xi sat next to the window in the spaceship's lounge. Looking at the message that she had just received on the virtual screen, a hint of hesitation appeared on her perpetually calm face.

Vicki, who had changed back to her black Lolita dress after a shower, looked at Xi and flicked a glance at the virtual screen instinctively.

"Are the Star-Spawn of Cthulhu going to break through their seal too?" Vicki asked in alarm.

"There's a change at R'lyeh. This might be the reason why Cthulhu isn't in a hurry to head south with the Army of the Dead." Xi nodded. Given Vicki's identity, there was no need to hide this from her.

Vicki was thoughtful as she said, "Given the Norland Continent's power, it's already a huge headache to deal with Cthulhu and the 1,000,000 strong Army of the Dead, so he wants to throw this burden to us? He wants us to help them resolve R'lyeh."

"He has no choice," Xi calmly said.

She was already very impressed that Alex could organize the split-up and chaotic Norland Continent's races in such a short time and form a big and combat-powerful allied force.

"The Elder Things were once part of the Norland Continent and R'lyeh is at the Underground City right now. So, why can't we resolve this problem?" Vicki said to Xi seriously.

"This isn't something I can decide," Xi replied calmly.

"I know who can make that decision." Vicki tapped on her bracelet and linked into the battleship's network. She dialed the number that she hadn't dialed in two years.

It was a short call and Vicki was the one to end it. She said to Xi, "You can answer him now. And, please tell him that this is my token of appreciation."

Xi nodded and looked at Vicki with a different gaze, but she still quickly sent a message to Mag.

Lord Ferdinand agreed to take out R'lyeh City completely, which meant the threat at the bottom of the Boundless Sea Realm was resolved.

The Elder Things' technology might not be able to take out a powerful invader like Cthulhu, but it wasn't beyond them to take out the servant races in R'lyeh City.

Mag received Xi's message as soon as he got off the griffin.

The message was short and precise as ever.

"The threat of R'lyeh will be dealt with. This is a token of appreciation from the person whom you saved."

"The person I saved earlier has solved the problem," Mag said to Irina smilingly.

"Seems like that person has a high status," Irina said with surprise.

"She's someone who can affect the situation at the decision-making level." Mag nodded in agreement. Indeed, good-heartedness often meets with recompense. It resolved the problem for him right away.

"Please guarantee the safety of the Lantide's residents." Mag put away the communicator after he sent the message and quickly strode into the city lord's castle.

Mag didn't tell Michael about R'lyeh and he left the city lord's castle after getting the cannons.

Mag and Irina went to the ice cream shop, but they simply watched from afar. They left in relief after seeing the two children laughing and eating ice cream by the window happily.

Then, Mag went to the peach mountains in the dragons' territory.

Half of the peach trees in the mountains that were over thousands of acres, were already cut down.

Orcs and elves were cutting down trees all over the mountains and there were a few big weapon factories that were making peach wood arrows and other weapons urgently.

The dragons were responsible for delivering the completed weapons to the frontline because it was on the way for them.

"According to this efficiency, I don't have to worry about the weapons being insufficient." Mag nodded.

He felt rather gratified when he looked at the giant dragons that took off every now and then with piles of wooden boxes on their backs.

Chapter 2178: Troops Stationed At the Frontline

The allied forces from the various races on the Norland Continent began to reach the frontline one by one. Under Mag and Dominic's arrangements, they began to set up the line of defense.

Meanwhile, the work at the frontline was done before the expected completion date after receiving support from all the races.

They even made a 100 meter wide boulevard of glutinous rice and dug a trench that was over 100 meters deep 160km away from the Gus Mountains.

Digging a trench was very easy to some demon tribes that were great at digging.

All the glutinous rice that was sent to the frontline was laid as the boulevard. Apart from the gaps left at the three ravines, the battle front in front of the mountain range was all covered with glutinous rice to prevent the skeletons from piling up and those skeletons at the back from taking advantage of that to climb up.

Mag sat on the griffin and patrolled the basically set Gus Mountains' line of defense.

Black cannons were set up at the frontline. They numbered to 3000.

The dwarves had supplied the cannons with all their might. It showed the terrifying talent and ability that this race had at forging.

Apart from the cannons, the simplified blasting charges were also continuously sent to the frontline.

There were three types of them:

The super-sized blasting charge could be used to replace the rocks for the catapult. The range was about 1000 to 1500 meters. The dragons and those races who could fly, could also use it to conduct bombing.

The big blasting charge would be hand tossed by the strongmen. Be it the strong trolls or the orcs, they could easily throw it a few hundred meters away. It gave them the capability to conduct long ranged attacks of great lethality.

And, the small blasting charge that was about the size of a fist, was suitable for humans who were relatively weaker, to use as close range defense. Its lethality was limited and its tossing range was about 100 meters.

The advantages of the blasting charges was that it was easy to make and its uses were versatile and flexible. There were 10 designated weapon factories that were responsible for making the blasting charges day and night under the Gus Mountains right now.

The three ravines were the most exaggerated.

The open ravines' entrances were the only breaches in the Gus Mountains.

The three ravines' entrances would be easily breached when the Army of the Dead attacked. Then, a meat grinder that was filled with lethal spell formations and traps would be welcoming them.

The allied forces' top archers and magic casters were stationed at the two sides of the ravine. They would attack the Army of the Dead that entered the ravine and take out the Army of the Dead to the utmost extent.

At the end of the ravine, the allied forces' strongest combat troops would be stationed there.

As the last line of defense and also the most important line of defense, they would conduct the most intense melee with the powerful Army of the Dead that came straight through the ravines.

This was the set-up of the battlefield.

According to the scouts' report, the Army of the Dead on the ice sheets had begun to assemble and had a trend of moving towards the Gus Mountains.

However, the intel wasn't very accurate as the death rate of the scouts began to climb rapidly.

Hence, the Gus Mountains had formally entered into the state of war. The allied forces were prepared to fight at any time while the sappers did the fortifications.

Mag lifted his hand and the virtual screen lit up. A small red dot was slowly moving on it.

Xi had lent him this. The red dot was Cthulhu's position.

As the chief commander of the allied forces, knowing the whereabouts of the enemy's leader was equivalent to having a hack.

This would have been the perfect weapon to conduct an assassination if it wasn't for the fact that he wasn't Cthulhu's match.

You know where it is and you know killing it will end this war.

But you simply can't kill it...

How infuriating is that?

However, there was one thing he was sure about: Cthulhu was already gathering the Army of the Dead and preparing to head south.

Louis had once led dozens of giant dragons into the ice sheets and attacked the Army of the Dead, but they were attacked by Rankster and Cthulhu instead. After suffering a casualty of 10-odd giant dragons, Mag called it to a stop.

The giant dragons were a very precious air combat force of the allied troops. They couldn't afford to have severe losses to them before the war.

Right then, a few blasts could be heard coming from the ice sheets. Although they were far away, they could still feel the vibrations on the ground.

All of them instinctively looked at the ice sheets. Although they couldn't see anything, they didn't look too surprised. They were already used to the occasional sounds of explosions in the past few days.

Some said it was the magic casters who had gone into the ice sheets to attack the Army of the Dead every now and then.

However, no one knew who it was and whether the news was true.

Mag listened to it seriously. There were 18 blasts in total.

The others might not know, but he knew very well where the blasts came from.

Xi's battleship had been loitering around the ice sheets in the past few days. With her exact knowledge of Cthulhu's location, she went in and out of the ice sheets seven times, launching aerial attacks on the Army of the Dead.

According to the feedback that she gave Mag last night, she had exterminated over 100,000 skeleton soldiers. Her results were exemplary.

Of course, Mag was naturally happy about that.

It would have cost the allied forces a high cost to take out the 100,000 skeleton soldiers.

Hence, he began to like Xi more and more.

At the end of the center ravine, thousands of demons were digging trenches.

Apparently, the magic casters intended to make a firepit here to give the skeleton soldiers that dashed over here a baptism of fire, before receiving a head-on attack by the allied forces.

Mond threw a chunk of ice backwards and looked at Sarger as he scratched his head. "Chief, we have been here for a few days and we are digging holes daily. When are we going to fight?"

All the demons in the Burning Legion stopped working and looked at Sarger.

"What's the hurry? You'll have plenty of chances to fight when the Army of the Dead comes." Sarger rolled his eyes. He punched the ice in front of him and a two-meter-deep crater appeared. The ice was vaporized by the hot air immediately.

They came to the frontline with the Chaos City's troops. This was already their third day here and they had been helping to build the reinforcement in the past few days. They hadn't seen a single skeleton man. Not to mention that Mond and the gang of chaps were bored, even though he was a little tired of it too.

However, as the person-in-charge of the Burning Legion, he couldn't show it.

"All these things will be taken care of by Alex and the rest. We just need to do what we were told," Sarger continued to say.

"Oh." Mond nodded and dared not to speak further.

"Hehe. Let's do a good job and we'll go eat roujiamos at Boss Mag's place when we get back," Kiel said laughingly.

The Burning Legion's eyes lit up when they heard the word 'roujiamos' and immediately started to work hard.

Sarger looked at the purple-striped griffin that was flying slowly in the sky and secretly took out the photostone to record a few images. He wanted to show them to Little Boss when he returned. Perhaps, she would like them.

Sargerass couldn't help smiling when he thought of the Little Boss. Caressing the little ring that was placed close to his chest, he thought about what he should bring back to give to Little Boss as a gift this time.

Oh yes, the snow fox's fur on the Gus Mountains was very famous. It shouldn't go wrong if he could bring one back to Little Boss for her to make into a piece of clothing.

Chapter 2179: I Have Never Paid For My Food

"Lulu, come and see what this is." In the weapon factory under the Gus Mountains, Mobai went up to Lulu and took out a furry little animal that looked like it was dying, from behind his back.

Lulu looked at the little beast in Mobai's hands and said with surprise, "A snow fox?"

"Yes. I saw an orc catch it out there and it was about to roast it. I used 10 peach wood arrows to exchange it." Mobai tossed the snow fox into Lulu's arms and said with a chuckle, "The snow fox's fur is great for keeping warm. You can skin it and bring it back to your wife. She can use it to make a small jacket."

Lulu caught the snow fox carefully. There was a hint of pity in his eyes when he saw the wound made by an arrow on the snow fox's neck. He looked up at Mobai. "Master, Xixi will definitely not wear clothes made from animals' fur. Can I keep this snow fox?"

Mobai was stunned. Seeing that Lulu had a sincere expression, he could only wave his hand and say, "Fine. It's up to you. It's yours as long as you can save it, but your wife is really a kind-hearted person."

"Thank you." Lulu smiled. He quickly crouched down to instill a little force of nature into the dying snow fox to give it a chance at life, before stopping the bleeding at its wound. He scattered some medicinal powder over it before bandaging it up with a piece of cloth.

Dryads were the children of the forest. Unless it was needed for their survival, they wouldn't take the initiative to take anything from the forest, nor would they take the life from a living thing easily.

The snow fox that was treated regained its consciousness quickly. It looked up at Lulu warily before seemingly letting down its guard quickly. It surveyed its surroundings once and burrowed into Lulu's clothes. Only its head was visible as it sized up its surroundings.

"Hey. This little guy actually recovered." Mobai was shocked. The little one looked like it was dying earlier. He didn't expect it to recover after Lulu did something to it. Nature magic was indeed quite amazing.

Lulu reached out to touch the snow fox's head with a smile. Nature magic came from nature. It naturally would have a greater effect when it was given back to nature.

"Xixi will love it if I can bring it back." Lulu stroked the little one's furry head. Its fur was exceptionally smooth.

Mobai picked up a water bottle and took a few big gulps of water before wiping his mouth and saying, "Alright, we've rested long enough. It's time for us to go back to work."

Lulu followed Mobai back to the forging workshop after taking two gulps of water.

A knight who was polishing his sword, smilingly asked the knight who was feeding a black donkey, "Bro, are you bringing your own food?"

Conti patted the black donkey's head and calmly said, "This is my steed and my partner, not food."

"Your steed is a donkey?"

Now, all the knights from the various races resting at the side were also looking at Conti and his donkey with astonished expressions, besides the knight who had asked the earlier question.

During this period of time, all the races in the allied forces were mixed up and trained together. They had seen all kinds of weird things, but this was their first time seeing someone using a donkey as his steed.

"Yes, it is." Conti nodded seriously as he continued to feed his black donkey leisurely.

Everyone looked at one another, but no one said anything to provoke him.

This seemingly old-fashioned knight had beaten a 7th-tier knight who had tried to provoke him yesterday.

The name Conti Nicolas was rather famous in this defensive zone.

Conti fed the black donkey with grass before untying its rope and letting it play with the war horses at the side.

He had followed the Chaos City's troops to the frontline too and was deployed to the advanced position. Even though the hundreds of meters tall cliffs were natural city walls, this was still the most dangerous advanced position.

Once the skeleton men broke through the defense line, they would have to fight to their deaths to defend their position.

"Woah! What an exhilarating fight!"

Vicki jumped out from the mech with excitement.

The battleship bombed from the sky, while the mech attacked on the ground. This was her third coordinated attack with Xi and they were getting good at cooperating with each other.

The battleship took to the sky and swiftly left before the silver giant dragon at the horizon arrived.

"50,000." Xi reported a number concisely.

This was the result of their battle.

They had destroyed the 50,000 skeleton legion that had assembled again.

"Big Sister Xi, why don't I pilot the battleship next time?" Vicki looked at Xi and pleaded.

She still wouldn't give up on trying to control the battleship again to prove her piloting skills.

As the Elder Things' youngest ever captain, Vicki had her pride.

"Only I can pilot my battleship." Xi's tone was decisive without any room for hesitation.

Vicki stuck out her tongue. She was just asking. She didn't have much hope for it either.

Just like no one was able to borrow the 'Black Cat' from her.

She couldn't help feeling sad thinking about it. What a fantastic battleship and she had caused its destruction.

"Oh yes. When is our next attack? Didn't the Underground City send us new supplies? Did they send us another spaceship? Where is the First Fleet?" Vicki asked.

Xi shook her head and said, "This is our last attack. The other skeleton legions are already assembled by Cthulhu. We will get into danger very easily if we launch another attack.

"The Elder Things are still executing the plan to keep the Underground City a secret. We don't intend to let the Norland Continent know about the existence of the Underground City. Unless the war's situation is out of control, we won't be sending the First Fleet over."

"Doesn't that man already know about us?"

"He's tight-lipped."

"How do you know that his lips are tight, Big Sister Xi?"

"..."

After a moment of silence, Xi said, "We can provide support from the side at a safe distance when the two parties are engaged in battle, but we won't appear on the battlefield."

"Alright."

Vicki was just a tool now. She couldn't take part in the decision-making and she didn't have too much personal freedom.

She couldn't help feeling guilty when she thought about those troupe members who had lost their maestro and couldn't perform, and had to depend on the remainder of the money to survive.

"Big Sister Xi, I would like to make a trip to Rodu," Vicki said.

Xi glanced at her. She had already heard the sad story that Vicki had told her about over the past few days and she knew what she was going to do in Rodu. After a brief ponder, she said, "Alright."

Vicki's eyes lit up. She didn't expect Xi to agree so readily. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "Do you have money on you?"

Xi took out a black card.

Vicki had black lines on her face. "I have that too. I mean the Norland Continent's currency. The gold coins, silver coins and dragon coins."

"I don't have them." Xi shook her head.

"As an Observer, how can you not have money... Don't you eat on the ground?" Vicki glared at her.

Speaking about eating, Xi thought of that scrumptious red braised pork again. She shook her head and said, "I have never paid for my food."

Vicki raised her beautiful eyebrows. She made the dine-and-dash sound so reasonable. She was indeed the number one female soldier.

If she had Xi's skills, she wouldn't have been doing so badly during the past two years.

Chapter 2180: Start of the War

In the depths of the ice sheets, the storm rolled over. Right in the middle of the storm was a large silhouette, advancing.

This large thing was a black area of the Army of the Dead, stretching out for kilometers. On top of that, there were more and more skeletons climbing up from beneath the ice to join the group.

The pairs of red eyes twinkled in the snow storm and their neat marching made them even eerier.

Beside the Cthulhu was a large skeleton dragon made up of countless skeletons, reaching the height of almost a kilometer.

On top of the skeleton dragon's head stood Josh, with his hands behind him.

His eyes were as dark as ink and his thin lips were a blackish-purple, looking cold and devilish.

"Alex, I will tear you into a million pieces!" Josh's voice echoed across the ice sheets.

"You can't even suppress your obsession over a mere human?" Cthulhu mocked.

"That fellow kept ruining things for me. This is not just an obsession over him. This is my obsession of hatred," Josh said with wrath, "If it wasn't for him, I would have come out a long time ago and I wouldn't have lost a part of my soul!"

"When we conquer this world again, everything will belong to us."

"This day will come soon!"

The horrifying declarations echoed in the ice sheets, making the desolate place seem scarier.

Boundless Sea Realm, Lantisde.

"Your Majesty, all of our people have obeyed your command and have retreated far away from the infinity column. We have also built the defense spell formation," a middle-aged merfolk said to the King respectfully as he looked at the infinity column.

"Good." The King nodded. However, the crease between his eyebrows did not ease at all as he watched the infinity column shaking even more fervently.

The strange movements from the infinity column had been continuing for days. He had received a letter from Lord Alex a few days ago to arrange for the people to evacuate immediately.

Alex said that this strange movement was indeed related to the devil but they need not be too paranoid. Alex said he would solve this problem but they had to move away from the infinity column as far as they could.

As a King, for his people, there were many things he had to do.

If the problem was not solved like what Alex said, he must be the first one to know what could happen and take the appropriate measures to counter it.

The infinity column shook even more, as though something was about to run out uncontrollably.

On this day, northern lights danced in the skies above the ice sheets. The nights were as long as the days.

A sharp horn blast echoed throughout.

Following that, streaks of light rushed into the skies from Gus Mountains, causing a deafening roar as more horns blasted.

The soldiers from the allied forces that were sleeping by the fire and the artillery quickly woke up and went to their positions according to plan.

The cannon lids were opened and the artillerymen adjusted the angle to aim at the ice sheets, waiting for the launch signal.

The Dragons took to the skies, a few hundred in a group, hovering above the Gus Mountains, ready to attack.

This was the signal for the Army of the Dead being 30 kilometers away from the frontline. From the horizon, there were more and more balls of fire appearing as they shone ever so brightly.

“Second Captain, do you see the fires? Take aim and whack them hard!” Mag stood by one of the main cannons and ordered.

The knight gave Mag a thumbs up and motioned seriously toward the red lights.

“Alright, stop motioning. Just attack in that direction. Every time you launch, make sure to shift a little to the left and right before that and leave a gap time,” Mag said as he rolled his eyes.

“Yes, Sir!”

The artillerymen put the ammunition into the cannon and pressed the button for the launch.

Boom! Boom!

The two cannons that were tens of meters long let out a thunderous boom.

Two silver artillery shells, with a red tail trailing behind, cut across the skies, making their way to the ice sheets.

The soldiers of the allied forces along the frontlines stretching for a few kilometers, watched in shock.

Not long later, a series of explosions erupted from within the ice sheets. They were as loud as thunder, and the soldiers could feel the ground beneath them shake at Gus Mountains, a few kilometers away from the explosion.

“I wonder where the Chief Commander got such an amazing machine from. If we have a few more of these, we won’t even need to fret over the Army of the Dead.” Macron could not help but gasp as he watched.

As compared to the city lord’s castle’s cannon, this was way more powerful.

Although Alex was the one who provided the blueprint for the cannon, he did not expect himself to be able to create two such powerful cannons.

At that moment, on the ice sheets 16 kilometers away from Gus Mountains, after the main artillery exploded, the explosion covered a wide area, wiping out thousands of ancient corpses straight away.

However, the explosion did not seem to have affected the Army of the Dead’s morale. The empty spots were quickly filled up and the dark patch of the Army of the Dead continued advancing towards Gus Mountains fearlessly.

The cannons boomed and bombs landed from the skies from time to time, causing empty spots in the dense area of ancient corpses.

However, to the Army of the Dead which amounted to almost a million, this level of impact was nothing.

Of course, most importantly, the fearless ancient corpses were not afraid of death at all.

The blood-red eyes twinkled. Under Cthulhu’s control, the army kept their neat formation as they continued advancing.

“Giant dragons from groups 1 to 20, follow me. Douglas and Louis, you two will be in charge of fighting Rankster. Delay him. I will draw Cthulhu out. Giant dragons from the various tribes start the first round of attacks on the ancient corpses on the ground and in the skies. After that, quickly return as per our original plan!”

The purple-striped griffin took to the skies. With Mag’s orders, 2000 giant dragons, under Louis and Douglas’s leads, were split into 20 battle units as they soared towards the ice sheets.

Every group was led by a 10th-tier giant dragon. These 20 groups of giant dragons had been meticulously arranged. They were all at least of the 7th-tier and had enormous long-range attack abilities.

Of course, the most eye-catching ones were those carrying huge bags of explosives. They were the battle dragons and were also explosive dragons.

Mag led the team personally. Irina sat behind him. Both of their targets this time was to destroy the Army of the Dead's Air Spirits.

The death rate for the informants that were sent to the ice sheets increased rapidly recently because of these ancient corpses flying above the ice sheets.

The defense line at Gus Mountains targeted mainly the Army of the Dead on the ground and had limited defense capabilities against the Air Spirits.

Therefore, after discussion with Dominic, Mag's plan was to find the targets straight away and before the two armies start fighting, they had to destroy their enemy's air forces so that they could take absolute control of the skies.

At this moment, there was a person each on the backs of Louis and Douglas.

"Hehe. I fought giant dragons when I was young and now that I'm old, I get to ride a giant dragon. How interesting." Krassu was sitting on the back of the golden dragon with a magic caster's staff in his hand.

"Krassu, don't you get too proud. If it was not for Alex's command, I would never let you ride on me!" Louis said angrily and with grievance.

"Heh, Alex was worried that you two can't handle them so he got us to help." Krassu pressed his lips together.

"Who says so! I wanted to show them what I've got!" Louis was indignant.

Compared to Louis and Krassu's bickering, Douglas and Urien seemed to be in a more harmonious state.

"I heard that Rankster has entered an even higher state. I am curious what ice magic is like above the 10th-tier," Douglas said.

"I've been looking for decades to no avail. It is indeed curious," Urien said hoarsely. This was also why he agreed to join hands with Douglas.

It was very difficult for him to enter the ice sheets alone but with the help of Douglas, he could exchange blows directly with Rankster. This was an opportunity that was very hard to come by.

Sixteen kilometers was a short trip with the giant dragon's speed.

A snow storm advanced from afar. The black patch of Army of the Dead on the ground stretched on. Even when they were flying high in the sky, they could not see an end to the army. This shocked the giant dragons.

On top of that, the ancient corpses that stood tens of meters tall were exuding a frighteningly strong aura, and were way bigger than they had expected.

"Cthulhu is right ahead. Let's split ways. Return from the sides after you're done with the attack. Do not stay!" Mag ordered.

The giant dragon groups split up and flew toward both sides.

Howl-

A sharp howl came from the center of the Army of the Dead. Suddenly, countless black flying ancient corpses appeared in the sky, attacking the giant dragons fervently.

The giant dragons were well-prepared. Under the leadership of the 10th-tier giant dragons and their coordination, ice and fireballs exploded in the sky. The various realms locked the ancient corpses in place and they were sniped down.

Very quickly, the giant dragon alliance team broke down the ancient corpses' air attacks and exterminated all of them.

The sky was clear now and there were no traces of any flying ancient corpses.

After they settled the Air Spirits, the giant dragons swooped down and started getting ready for their attacks.

Icicles with lengths ranging from a few meters to tens of meters started forming in the sky. The Fire Dragons formed flames and fireballs in their mouths. The Wind Dragons were already in their tornado formation...

The Giant dragons all had their forte. They all brought out their best skills so that they could achieve the maximum impact in one blow.

At the same time, the ancient corpses on the ground stopped. Ice javelins appeared in their hands and they looked up into the sky.

The giant dragons advanced closer to the ground. 1000m, 800m, 500m...

The ancient corpses raised their arms and threw their ice javelins.

At the same time, the giant dragons all unleashed their skills.

The Fire Dragons spat out fireballs as hot as the sun. The fireballs increased in size visibly and when they landed among the Army of the Dead, they already achieved a diameter of tens of meters wide before exploding.

None of the ancient corpses in the 500m range survived.

Giant icicles rained down from the skies with a scary force, pinning the ancient corpses, within tens of meters, to the ground and crushing them.

Hundreds of tornados, together with a blazing storm, rushed into the area of the Army of the Dead, picking them up and slicing them into pieces like a blender.

Of course, the most awe-inspiring scene was when the 2000 bags of explosives were hurled into the group of ancient corpses, causing a huge explosion.

2000 high-tier giant dragons launched their attacks at the same time and together with the explosives, they caused a large empty plot in the Army of the Dead's densely packed formation.

At least a few tens of thousands of low-tier ancient corpses were exterminated in this round of attacks.

However, the ancient corpses threw out their sharp ice javelins, tearing past the giant dragons' defense at the same time.

Hundreds of giant dragons were shot and they fell to the ground. After that, they would be eaten by the ancient corpses that swarmed over.

The giant dragons took to the skies once again and quickly parted to both sides, leaving without even turning back.

Irina raised her magic caster's staff and after a chant, a streak of Holy Light tore through the snow storm. When it reached, the Army of the Dead would vanish and the light finally landed on the skeleton dragon that stood a kilometer tall.

Josh, who was standing on the head of the skeleton dragon, opened his arms wide. A dark light rose from his palms and the skeleton dragon was covered with the Dark Light.

The Dark Light and Holy Light burnt each other off. In the end, the Dark Light diminished and one of the skeleton dragon's wings was eroded by the Holy Light. After that, the Holy Light faded away as well.

On the other side, Mag looked at Cthulhu that was squirming over to them rapidly. He swung the Tian Du sword out and at the same time, got Ah Zi to retreat to create distance.

Just then, a silver silhouette flew up from the horizon, making its way toward the purple-striped griffin.

"Your opponent is here, Rankster!" A fireball exploded in front of the Frost Dragon. After that, it transformed into a fire phoenix and dashed toward the Frost Dragon.

The Frost Dragon paused for a while and dodged the exploding fireball. It swung its tail and hit the fire phoenix coming towards it away, wiping it out immediately.

"He is indeed way more powerful than he was. I wonder if it was the power he got because he was demonized." Krassu shook his magic caster's staff excitedly as he stood on Louis's back.

"Take it easy. Don't fall off. Otherwise, you'll be eaten alive," Louis reminded.

On the other side, Douglas and Urien appeared behind Rankster as they closed in on him.

Four of Norland Continent's top 10th-tier powerhouses had joined hands to deal with Rankster. This showed how much they valued him.

"Rankster! You are the King of Frost, how could you allow yourself to be controlled by the Devil! Wake up quickly!" Douglas shouted at Rankster.

The blood-red light in Rankster's eyes flickered for a while as he struggled internally.

At that moment, a sharp, ear-piercing sound came from within Cthulhu. Rankster's eyes became bright red once again and he turned back, making his way towards Douglas.

"He is completely under control. Don't hold back and give it your all!" Urien said. He raised his magic wand and a string of frost circles appeared immediately in front of Rankster.

As the Frost Dragon dashed through, the frost circles tightened, decreasing his speed significantly.

After passing through 10 frost circles, there was already a thick layer of ice and frost on the Frost Dragon's body, decreasing his speed by half.

"Here's the chance!" Krassu's eyes lit up. He pushed off from Louis's head and two fireballs appeared at the same time beneath his feet. He swooped over to Rankster and already had his magic caster's staff raised high above his head. A ball of light was forming at the tip of his staff.

"This old foley is so rude!" Louis glared but he did not slow down at all as a golden glow started forming in the sky.

"Extreme frost!" Douglas shouted at the same time. Within a kilometer, the cold air solidified and fog formed everywhere.