

## **Stay At home 2181**

### **Chapter 2181: Full-On Attack!**

Rankster was very powerful and his powers were way beyond that of an ordinary 10th-tier powerhouse.

However, the four old fogeys were also very powerful

Therefore, the situation became a chaotic gang fight.

Krassu used his magic caster's staff to hit the Frost Dragon's head.

Urien used his magic wand to gently tap in the air. The fast-freezing icicle circles tightened quickly and froze the frost dragon into an ice popsicle.

Golden Dragon Louis had a golden glow over him. His scales stood on end and flew everywhere during the melee.

Meanwhile, Douglas opened the Frost Domain, fighting with Rankster's Frost Domain.

Rankster was bashed from all directions.

Mag glanced over and his eyelids twitched. Old people can be really scary when they are unreasonable.

Of course, young people should not be too arrogant either.

After successfully infuriating Cthulhu and luring it away, Mag fought and retreated at the same time, making Ah Zi maintain a safe distance.

At the same time, Irina transformed into a laser beam, shooting Holy Light everywhere, wiping out large areas of dead souls.

"Don't stay for the battle, retreat!" Mag told Krassu and the rest telepathically. He recalled the Tian Du sword and got Ah Zi to increase its speed in retreating.

"Leave!" Louis shouted loudly and turned back with Krassu on his back.

With the four of them joining hands, although they could successfully suppress Rankster, they were not confident to kill or trap him in a short time.

Urien raised his hand and made an ice wall. Douglas turned to leave with Urien on his back.

They had already achieved their goal for this trip and they would have successfully completed their mission once they could retreat successfully.

Cthulhu slowed down on its advance and howled indignantly as it watched the purple-striped griffin disappear on the horizon. However, it was not in a rush to give chase.

Rankster circled in the sky and also gave up the chase.

"What a pity."

Mag turned and glanced over feeling a little pity.

A powerful and careful opponent is the hardest to deal with.

The purple-striped griffin landed on Gus Mountains. The 20 groups of giant dragons had already returned and landed to rest.

The giant dragons achieved a great battle outcome with minimal losses. They had killed tens of thousands from the skeleton troop.

The two main cannons had finished their ammunition and were on pause.

However, there were still explosions coming from the ice sheets and the tremble coming over was very apparent.

“Get the cannon camp to get ready and act on the signal!”

“Giant dragons, take a rest and get ready for the next round of attack!”

As the commands were sent down, Mag squinted and looked out into the ice sheets with a grave expression.

Even the mighty giant dragon would still be very small in this grand battle and would also be killed.

He was unable to ensure zero losses for the allied forces but would still hope to minimize their losses to the greatest extent.

The giant dragons’ attacks slowed down the advancement of the Army of the Dead but they very quickly gathered together and continued moving forward.

In comparison to their previous dense formation, this time, there was an apparent gap between each soldier.

Very quickly, the red lights appeared once again from the horizon of the ice sheets spanning from east to west. Almost everyone on the battlefield could see the signal light up.

This was the signal for the Army of the Dead entering the cannons’ attacking range.

“Fire!”

Thousands of cannons fired at the same time.

The thunderous roar shook the entire mountain range.

“Full-on attack!” Isaiah, the Tyranno Dragon Chief, roared furiously in the sky at the same time.

Eight thousand giant dragons swarmed out from their nests with explosives and rushed towards the ice sheets under the cover of the rapid cannon firing.

Very quickly, fire lit up everywhere on the ice sheets.

The rapid explosion sounded like fireworks in the ice sheets and the ground shook.

After the improvement, the cannons’ range reached 15 kilometers. Explosions erupted everywhere on the vast ice sheets.

Eight thousand giant dragons flew into the ice sheets and dropped explosive packs 2000 meters above ground. After that, they returned quickly.

The explosives were hundreds of kilograms heavy and were made very simply but had very shocking power.

The 8000 explosives erupted, reducing the skeleton soldiers to dust and powder.

The infuriated Cthulhu flapped its wings, causing hundreds of giant dragons who could not dodge in time to fall from the sky. They ended up being eaten by the enthusiastic ancient corpses.

However, most of the giant dragons still managed to make it back safely to Gus Mountains to get their refill.

This round of long-range cannon attacks took away another tens of thousands of the Army of the Dead.

Before the Army of the Dead even arrived at the Gus Mountains battlefield, they had already lost almost 300,000 men. This battle outcome boosted the allied forces' morale.

"Alex is a genius indeed. He has completely overturned the conventional war format."

Louis could not help but praise Mag when he landed.

Douglas and Isaiah nodded in agreement.

Firstly, Mag made use of the advantage of the giant dragons' powerhouses to coordinate an air attack and then used cannons to cover long-range attacks and to act as a cover so that they could use their air forces to drop explosives.

They maximized their killings with the least cost. Before the contact battle had even started, they had already wiped out 30% of the enemy's forces.

Such a battle mode was unheard of even for those races that had been going through a long period of war.

The giant dragons ruled the skies. However, during the racial war back then, the various tribes fought for themselves and won with their capabilities.

In today's battle, every giant dragon was more like a part in an entire system. They worked together.

Just like in the second round of attacks, even the 10th-tier powerhouses only carried and dropped explosives at their designated spot.

However, this seemingly simple action achieved beautiful results.

Most importantly, other than the few hundred giant dragons that were unlucky to have met with Cthulhu, the giant dragons' battle losses were kept to the minimum.

Dominic, who was sitting in the command room, nodded as he listened to the battle reports coming in. He felt an increased admiration for Alex.

He did not expect that after three years, Alex, who had left the army, could have an understanding of war, completely exceeding his expectations.

"A pity the opponent is the Army of the Dead..." Dominic sighed. The Army of the Dead, which was controlled by Cthulhu, was fearless.

If it was a regular army, no matter which race it was from, their morale would be dealt with a severe blow if they were to lose 30% of their soldiers even before contact.

One could even say that the opponent had already lost before the battle even started.

“This...”

In the spaceship, Vicki’s jaw dropped, as she looked in disbelief, at the state of the ice sheets after the explosions.

The image of the 8000 giant dragons flying over and dropping explosives was still etched clearly in her mind.

Shocking!

That was an image that had overthrown her expectations.

There were no high-class bombers or battleships, nor were there powerful and small explosives.

However, the commander could use 8000 giant dragons to create a shocking explosion.

Even the First Fleet of the Elder Things did not have 8000 battleships.

### **Chapter 2182: The Spells Were as Dazzling as Fireworks**

Xi’s eyes sparkled as well.

Alex’s arrangement was beyond her expectations as well.

Initially, her plan was to provide ammunition support to the allied forces together with the two main cannons and to kill as many from the Army of the Dead as possible.

However, Alex displayed to her an amazing war strategy.

Particularly using giant dragons to drop explosives. That was already the basic form of a bomber.

“Is this fellow just a genius? Or is he not from this place to begin with?” Xi thought to herself as her curiosity for Mag grew.

The Army of the Dead quickly gathered and continued advancing towards Gus Mountains.

“Alex, you sly fellow. When I catch you, I will let you know what suffering feels like!” Josh’s face was distorted with rage but he was not at all worried about the soldiers that had died in the Army of the Dead.

No one knew the situation of the races in the Norland Continent better than him. In a short span of a few days, it was impossible to build an effective defense. The various races might not have even finished fighting with each other.

He just did not expect the giant dragons to willingly be Alex’s pawns. That was beyond his expectations.

But, it stopped right there.

Those cannons were mediocre in terms of power. They could only kill some ancient corpse pawns and did not come from the Elder Things.

Those cowardly fellows were probably hiding underground right now.

When they regained control over the Norland Continent, R'lyeh City would build a tunnel connecting to the Underground City. Then, they would give the Elder Things a bloodbath in revenge.

The Army of the Dead were merely tools. His heart would not ache for those that were sacrificed.

If he could kill more of the living, he would be able to get more blood and vengeance. That way, he could become even stronger!

There was no point in the tiers for him. As long as there were sufficient sacrifices, there would be no limit to his growth, until he gained a body that could not be killed just like Cthulhu.

Before coming to the Norland Continent, Cthulhu had already eaten up the resources of 10 living planets. That was how he could gain this invincible body.

These stupid inhabitants would never know what they were facing.

Cthulhu let out a deep growl. A red glow enveloped the bodies of the skeleton troops. They gained speed and continued dashing forward.

He could feel that up ahead, the area was full of life. That was very enticing.

After being trapped for decades, he was already thirsty.

Far ahead, a mountain range appeared in their line of sight.

At the same time, the allied forces' soldiers in Gus Mountains could see the dark patch of the Army of the Dead from the horizon of the ice sheets a few kilometers away.

The cannons fired once again.

The cannons were launched at the areas where the skeleton troops were dense.

This time, the cannons could aim better and they could also shoot faster.

The magic casters had already ended their long advanced magic chant. Magic lit up the sky just like a fantasy story...

The large meteorites, with trailing red tails, rained down from the sky. The ground caved in and the rock trolls broke out of the ice as they made their way into the skeleton crowd. Bolts of lightning flashed, reducing the higher-tier skeletons into ashes...

The coordination of cannons and magic was way more powerful than the mid to long-range explosions.

The archers held their bows and arrows tightly with the peach wood arrows already loaded as they watched excitedly.

It was difficult to imagine that a war can be fought like this!

No one had seen tens of thousands of magic casters from various races cast their spells at the same time. It was a chaotic mix of magical realms and it felt as though an explosion would happen at any time.

Josh had never seen it before.

At least this had not been seen for tens of thousands of years.

Therefore, when he saw the bits of magic glow from the mountain range land beside him and turn into horrifying spells, his expression finally changed!

Up on the mountain range stretching hundreds of kilometers, were people!

They came from the various races but they were all intermingled, launching the cannons that were spitting with fire and casting different kinds of spells.

The Army of the Dead was just like a live target on the empty ice sheets. Their advancement slowed down visibly.

How is it possible! They've joined forces!" Josh shrieked.

One had to know that back then, under the Elder Things' lead, the races on the Norland Continent took a good three years to form an allied force and that was only when they were almost all forced out of their lands, and pushed to desperation.

If they were given more time, the Elder Things would even cease to exist and the Norland Continent would have been a prey that they would share and enjoy.

The Norland Continent right now has become weaker. The so-called powerhouses of each race were incompetent. Therefore, he did not choose to awaken the other Conquerors and intended to take over the entire continent for himself. After he had sucked up all the resources on this continent, he would then eat up the other Conquerors...

Everything was part of his plan but he did not expect the allied forces to already be waiting there when they had not even left the ice sheets.

"This is your so-called plan?" Cthulhu growled angrily at Josh.

"Shut up! I am your brain! Do you think you can come up with a better plan?!" Josh shrieked coldly.

"It doesn't matter. Schemes are games that are played by the weak. To us, all we need is absolute power to conquer all." Josh smiled coldly. "The more there are dead, the stronger we will become. It doesn't matter who dies!"

Cthulhu flapped its wings. The fallen ancient corpses all became wisps of black smoke and entered Cthulhu's body.

"The stronger ants taste the best. I am already getting excited..." Cthulhu's body shook slightly as he let out a sharp shriek.

The Army of the Dead advanced toward Gus Mountains fearlessly.

The spells exploded among the ancient corpses. Some of them died but that did not affect the Army of the Dead from advancing.

The pairs of blood-red eyes shook in the ice sheets, making the ancient corpses look even more terrifying.

The distance between both parties drew closer.

2000 meters.

1500 meters.

1000 meters...

The spells were as dazzling as fireworks. The catapults were loaded with giant explosives. Strong men carried explosives and started throwing them at the frontline.

“Archers, get ready!”

“Shoot!”

On the battlefield were more than 30,000 Roth Empire soldiers, each with a repeater crossbow. In a short span of time, they finished shooting the 10 shots of peach wood arrows within the quiver.

Three million arrows formed a black patch of arrow rain. There was red cinnabar applied on the tips of the peach wood arrows. The arrows flew towards the Army of the Dead.

The seemingly weak peach wood arrows landed on the ancient corpses.

The strong bones were immediately pierced through.

The cinnabar started burning, and so was the peach wood arrow.

After that... the Army of the Dead was set ablaze!

Three million arrows reduced the Army of the Dead into a patch of emptiness.

Tens of thousands of ancient corpses were reduced to ashes with nothing left.

Only the ancient corpses that were 7th-tier and above managed to brave through the arrows but there were only a few of them.

The archers from the various races started shooting arrows as well as they targeted the ancient corpses that reached the shooting range. They were not at all stingy with the peach wood arrows in their quiver.

The ancient corpses all fell. The miraculous combination of peach wood and cinnabar became the lethal weakness of the difficult-to-deal-with ancient corpses.

### **Chapter 2183: Knight Without an Arm**

The vanguard of the Army of the Dead had already arrived at the Defense line at Gus. The ancient corpses that had reached the furthest were only 500 meters away.

The spell formation set up at the frontline lit up, stopping the Army of the Dead from advancing.

Magic casters and archers started sniping at the ancient corpses that were above the 7th-tier.

At the same time, thousands of giant dragons took to the skies again. Under the cover of the raining arrows, they launched their attacks at the Army of the Dead again. This time, they consciously stayed tens of kilometers away from Cthulhu.

“How is this possible! How can their arrows be so powerful!” Josh watched the Army of the Dead fall under the raining arrows in disbelief.

The ancient corpses never decomposed and the cold on the ice sheets made them as strong as before.

The arrows made by the Roth Empire’s arm could never pierce through even the lower-tier ancient corpses from afar.

However, the raining arrows had already swept the numbers of the Army of the Dead clean. Even the 7th-tier ancient corpses fell. The attack of the arrows way exceeded that of the cannons.

The inhabitants of the Norland Continent were using the simplest way and the way they worked best to clear the Army of the Dead effectively.

From the start of their attack, the Army of the Dead had already lost half of their manpower within a short time.

And right now, the Army of the Dead had not even exchanged blows with the Allied forces. The ancient corpses were best at close combat. Now, they could not even unleash half of their skills.

“What is that weapon?” Xi was also shocked when she saw the ancient corpses fall after the arrows rained down.

The standard of technology in the Norland Continent was very low. Having cannons on the frontline was already beyond her expectations. However, arrows had limited attack power. How could they do so much damage to the ancient corpses?

She had also done a very close study on these ancient corpses before. Compared to living things, these corpses had no sense of pain or fear. The ancient corpses also had even stronger defense capabilities and would continue advancing even if they were missing a limb or two. They were very difficult to deal with.

*“Could a spell formation be carved on the arrows?”* However, she quickly dismissed that thought.

Putting aside the fact that carving on an arrow was difficult, just the few rounds of shooting previously already used up tens of millions of arrows from the allied forces. Even if the magic casters on the Norland Continent were to carve without rest, they would never be able to carve so many within such a short period of time.

At the same time, the Army of the Dead started throwing out their ice javelins.

However, the cliff standing hundreds of meters tall formed a natural city wall for the allied forces. Together with the walls built previously, although the ice javelin did cause some damage to the allied forces, it was very limited.

However, this was also when the crazy part of the Army of the Dead was displayed. They started climbing up the cliff despite the raining arrows and falling rocks.

The hundred-meter deep trench was quickly filled by the fallen corpses.

However, at the bottom of the cliff, glutinous rice was scattered on the ground, 100 meters wide. The glutinous rice proved to be able to suppress the lower-tiered ancient corpses. The fearless ancient corpses actually appeared scared when they stepped on the glutinous rice.

At the same time, the Army of the Dead finally found a breakthrough through the defense at the three ravines, and the corpses flooded in.

They were just like floodwaters that were released by the floodgates.

However...

This was not a flood-relief channel but a real meat grinder.

The ancient corpses rushed into the ravine and the slaughter spell formations set by the spell formation masters started mincing up the dense population of ancient corpses.

On both sides of the ravine stood the allied forces. Arrows, spells, giant rocks, and more started raining down, including some 10th-tier powerhouses that jumped down to kill the higher-tier ancient corpses.

"They've climbed up from here!" someone exclaimed.

An ancient corpse standing more than five meters tall jumped up with tens of peach wood arrows stuck in his body. He kicked a few cannons and artillerymen down the cliff and rushed into the group of archers to start his frenzied killing.

This was an 8th-tier ancient corpse and it was much more powerful than most of the soldiers in the allied forces. No one was his match.

However, the allied forces did not fall out of formation because of that. The archers switched targets and aimed their repeater crossbow at the ancient corpse. At the same time, soldiers started swarming over for reinforcement.

A knight holding a sapphire longsword rushed in front. His long square face was filled with resolution. His longsword, which was laced with cinnabar glowed. He took a leap forward to slash the ancient corpse.

The ancient corpse turned to dodge but the longsword still landed on his shoulder.

The cinnabar on the longsword glowed red and managed to cut the ancient corpse's left arm down in one slash.

The frenzied ancient corpse flailed its right arm. His sharp knife-like claws grabbed onto the knight's right arm and pulled it down.

Blood splattered all over and the fallen right arm was still holding on to the sapphire longsword.

At the same time, an elf soldier at the back stabbed a peach wood spear into the ancient corpse's head.

The spear pierced through the ancient corpse's head and pinned it to the ground.

The ancient corpse fell slowly to the ground and transformed into a black wisp of ash.

"Medic! Man down!"

Very quickly, the Medic arrived to help Conti stop the bleeding and bandage his wound.

Conti looked at his severed arm on the ground blankly. His face had gone pale.

"Let's go to the back!" the Medic shouted as he helped Conti up.

"No, I can still fight." Conti flung the Medic's hands away and bent down to pick his sword up with his left hand.

The Medic looked at him with a complicated expression but did not try to persuade him. Instead, he turned quickly and ran to the next injured person.

There were many ancient corpses that had broken through the defense and the battle at the walls had reached its climax.

The number of dead souls that had rushed up into the ravine decreased quickly under the attack of the allied forces from both sides

However, because there were really too many of them, there were some that managed to get through the attacks to the other side of the ravine.

"They're here!"

On the other side of the ravine, countless allied forces powerhouses had been waiting.

Sargeras tore his clothes away and the red lava started flowing in his body.

The Burning Legion all copied him and the flames rising from their bodies caused heat waves in the cold air around them.

The Forest trolls had already climbed up the ravine. They plunged trees deeply through the stone walls to lock themselves on the cliff walls. Vines started spreading out, crossing around the ravine like a 100-meter-wide spider web.

Tens of ancient corpses appeared. They were all powerful ancient corpses standing at more than five meters tall. They were all injured but still had an imposing aura.

Behind them, were more and more ancient corpses rushing towards the other side of the ravine.

The slaughter spell formation that was set up the most densely on the other side of the ravine lit up. The ancient corpses that rushed into the spell formations were minced up immediately.

Vines sprouted from the ground and wrapped themselves around the ankles of the ancient corpses.

The best archers of the allied forces were almost all gathered at the two ends of the ravine. There were 8th-tier and 9th-tier archers with bows and peach wood arrows with spells and runes inscribed in them that could kill the higher-tier ancient corpses.

However, there were really too many ancient corpses.

They all rushed through the spell formation, broke free from the vines, and clashed with the soldiers from the allied forces waiting on the other side of the ravine.

This was the worst battlefield of the entire war and it was just about to begin.

They had no way back and behind them were comrades waiting to fill their spot.

The order they received was to fend the place till their last breath.

Anyone can die but no one must allow even one ancient corpse to leave the ravine.

### **Chapter 2184: Ice and Fire Lotus**

The clash of the million-man army was still a sight more horrifying than one could imagine, no matter how much preparation was done.

Mag sat on the back of the griffin, watching Cthulhu that was standing kilometers away with a serious expression.

The Holy Light pierced through the ravine, causing the entire ravine to be swept clean instantly.

Irina raised her magic caster's staff, her face a little pale, as she asked, "It's not moving. What do we do?"

"We don't move too," Mag said calmly.

The number of deaths and injuries from the allied forces increased rapidly. There were even spots where the defense line was in jeopardy but Mag still did not take any action.

He only had one target: Cthulhu.

This battle would only end when Cthulhu could be suppressed.

Otherwise, even if the Army of the Dead was wiped out, other horrifying things would appear in no time at all.

A loud dragon's roar came from the horizon. A Frost Dragon rushed into the group of dragons, messing up the giant dragons' formation. There were even more than 10 giant dragons frozen immediately by the Frost Dragon, dropping to the ground. A breath from the Frost Dragon even caused hundreds of allied forces soldiers along the defense line to freeze into an ice sculpture and with a gentle breeze, they shattered to the ground.

"He's here!"

Louis and Douglas rose to the sky at the same time with Krassu and Urien on their backs to face the Frost Dragon.

Louis and Douglas went up and the giant dragons all scattered away.

They started their battle once again and it was even fiercer than before.

"Father!"

Elizabeth, who was standing in the tent at the campsite, rushed a few steps forward. She looked at the Frost Dragon that was already full of injuries and tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She had been missing her father for days and nights. After years, they had finally met again.

The father who taught her how to fly, the father who taught her to get up on her own after falling, was still awe-inspiring.

Just...

His eyes were blood-red and he was fervently attacking his own people. It was clear that he had lost himself.

Elizabeth was in deep sorrow. She would never believe that the father she was so proud of would become the puppet of the devil.

Mag looked down and glanced at Elizabeth. He sighed.

In Alex's memories, Rankster was an admirable opponent.

He was strong, confident, and resilient.

He just did not expect that such a proud person would end up as a puppet of the devil and would lose control of his body.

Right now, Krassu, Urien, Louis, and Douglas had joined hands to trap Rankster, so that Mag could focus on dealing with Cthulhu.

Cthulhu, who had not moved for a very long time, finally moved.

It was not fast. It even seemed to be floating around, making it difficult for one to tell what it was actually planning to do.

Mag was patient. This time, he did not move.

"R'lyeh should have already surfaced. We have to pave a way to go down south to meet them," Cthulhu said in a soft voice. This was the first time there was a sense of urgency in its voice.

The Army of the Dead was like moths throwing themselves into a fire and they were still unable to break down the allied forces' defense line. Cthulhu was unable to sit still anymore as it watched its army dwindle in numbers.

Josh's expression also did not look good.

This was more like a trap set by Alex. They had already stepped in and now they had no way out.

The number of soldiers from the allied forces at Gus Mountains would probably be around a million. They had about 7000 to 8000 giant dragons alone.

An allied force of this scale was completely out of Josh's expectations.

Rankster was unable to free himself out of the sticky situation. Now that things had come to such a state, only Josh and Cthulhu could turn things around.

“It seems Alex has already become their core strength. We have to kill him so that the army’s morale will go down,” Josh said. After that, he frowned and said, “This fellow is sly and scheming. He probably has already set up a spell formation and is just waiting for us to take the bait.”

“It’s just a spell formation, what’s there to be afraid of?!”

“They had mended the spell formations outside of Chaos City to trap me once again,” Josh said coldly.

If Alex had not caused the thunderstrike, they would have already fused into one. Who, in this vast world, would be able to trap him?

“He set up a spell formation on these vast ice sheets? Could he even know that we would appear here? I think it’s just all an act. He wanted to scare us away by just standing there so that he could deal with us after getting rid of the Army of the Dead,” Cthulhu said.

Josh thought for a while and was unable to make a decision.

If they did not do anything, when the Army of the Dead that they had spent so much effort to gather was wiped out, they would probably still be suppressed, even if R’lyeh had surfaced and the Star-Spawn of Cthulhu had all come out.

Looking at Alex, who was sitting on the griffin’s back, and Irina, who was beside him, a surge of anger rose in Josh. He said coldly, “Who cares about his schemes and plans?! Just kill him! We will rush over, the skeleton dragon in front and you behind. I want to see where his spell formation is hidden and when he is going to activate it!”

The kilometer-tall giant skeleton dragon started bolting towards Alex. With every step its giant dragon paws took, tens of ancient corpses would be flattened.

Josh appeared on Cthulhu’s head.

Cthulhu flapped its wings gently. Its body hovered a hundred meters above the ground. Its gigantic body of 3000 meters high was like a giant mountain flying towards Gus Mountains. The spread of its wings could easily cover the sky and the sun.

The allied forces in Gus Mountains saw this scene and their expressions all changed.

Although they had already heard of how horrifying the devil was, watching that mountain-like, horrifying, indescribable thing still made them feel extremely uncomfortable.

Even without that gigantic Cthulhu, just that bolting thousand-meter tall skeleton dragon was horrifying enough.

Size-wise, the dragon had already exceeded the height of most defense lines along the Gus Mountains. If such a large thing was to break through the defense line, it would probably create a large hole immediately.

Who could stop them?

Everyone all turned to look at the man sitting on the griffin’s back.

“Master, when do we activate the spell formation?” Babla watched the sprinting skeleton dragon and Cthulhu, excitedly and nervously while standing behind Jonas.

“Wait.” Jonas only uttered one word and kept his gaze locked on the ice sheets.

As Cthulhu advanced towards Gus Mountains, the fierce skeleton army became even crazier.

It was already hell on the other side of the ravine. The pile of allied forces and ancient corpses’ bodies had already stacked up to a few meters tall.

The Forest trolls’ feet were still on the cliff but their bodies were gone.

The bodies of soldiers from the various races had piled up high and the Medics weren’t even able to bring the injured out of the battlefield.

A hysterical giant monitor lizard’s ancient corpse staggered over. It swung its half-severed tail and crushed a knight instantly. It opened its mouth and bit the head of a demon off.

A long spear came stabbing from behind it, pinning it to the cliff wall.

A demon ancient corpse with arrows stuck in him rushed over. An ice javelin formed in his hand and he threw it at a group of allied forces soldiers, towards Mond, who was on a killing spree with his saber.

“Watch out!” Sargerass, who was covered in blood, pounced over and knocked Mond away.

The ice javelin pierced through Sargerass’ chest, pinning him to the cliff wall.

“Chief!” Mond rolled on the ground, turned back to look, and was horrified.

“Dumbass, watch the front!” Kiel pulled Mond over to the side. Another ice javelin landed on the spot he was sitting at.

He did not have the time to look back. Kiel and Mond continued in the battle once again.

The ancient corpses increased in number, congesting the place.

Sargerass, who was drained of energy, could no longer break free from the ice javelin. He leaned against the cliff wall. Blood gushed out from his body and his vision started to blur.

Suddenly, something from his slit-open breast pocket fell onto his palm.

It was a tiny ring.

Sargerass smiled. It was as though he saw the Little Boss’ cute smile again.

It’s a pity he would not have the chance to enjoy Boss Mag’s roujiamo again.

Suddenly, there was a sudden glow of light and countless ice and fire lotuses started flying out from the ring. They rose to the sky and started flying towards the ancient corpses in the ravine...

### **Chapter 2185: Slashing the Skeleton Dragon!**

Hundreds of thousands of ice and fire lotuses flew into the ravine. There were red flames in the crystal clear ice lotuses. They formed into one line like a ribbon and floated into the ravine before exploding.

The frost merged with the flame instantly before exploding and releasing an astonishing power.

The flames that were intertwined with fire and ice, turned the hundreds of ancient corpses in the 100 meters long passageway in the ravine into ashes. The passageway was instantly cleared.

Sargeras lit up his eyes and smiled. So, this was the gift that Little Boss was giving him.

His eyelids began to get heavy and he closed them gradually.

Before he passed out, he seemed to hear Mond's voice.

"Chief! Medic! Medic! Medic..."

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Mag lowered his head and nodded at Jonas below. He grasped the sword with both his hands and looked at the 1000m long skeleton dragon that was dashing crazily towards him.

The ancient bones had converged into this skeleton dragon whose aura was way above the normal ancient corpses. Every step it took left a deep crater on the ice as it dashed towards Mag.

It only took an instant for it to travel the short 20 kilometers distance.

And that mountainous Cthulhu was following behind it. Its target was also Mag.

In front of the command center, Helena asked as she deployed magic to kill the few giant ancient corpses in front of her, "Do we need to combine forces to assist him?"

The other 10th-tier powerhouses were also looking at Dominic. As the deputy commander of the allied forces, he was the man who knew Alex's thinking best.

Alex was, without a doubt, the main support of the allied forces now. The allied forces' morale would be hit hard if something were to happen to him.

Furthermore, once Cthulhu broke through the line of defense, no one could stop it from going all the way southwards.

"Alex's order is for us to guard the line of defense and leave Cthulhu to him." Dominic shook his head.

He looked up at Mag with trust in his eyes.

Even though they had set the battle plan together, only he knew very well that it was Mag who suggested that the giant dragons set out in teams and use the three ravines to stream the flow.

If there were no accidents, they had a very good chance to win this war.

The greatest variable was Cthulhu.

Their experience at Chaos City told them that the devil couldn't be killed. They could only seal it up.

However, apart from Alex and Jonas, even Dominic had no idea where the seal spell formation was set up.

The various races' 10th-tier powerhouses were stationed all over the frontline. Only three 10th-tier powerhouses were near the vicinity of the command center now.

Alex didn't give the order for them to help, so all of them couldn't help feeling expectant, while feeling nervous at the same time.

Josh looked at Mag and Irina on the griffin coldly. Furious fire was raging in his eyes.

Although he had already gained control of this body, its obsession was still strong as he had just gained control over it recently.

Of course, everything would be resolved once he killed this adulterous pair.

"Catch him. I want his body." Josh looked at Mag and suddenly changed his mind.

One couldn't find another body that was so perfect on the Norland Continent again.

Once the seal was broken and Cthulhu's head joined its body again, he could survive in another body.

This was indeed very tempting.

"As you wish." Cthulhu's low voice spoke up.

"Let's go and catch him!" Josh extended his right hand at the skeleton dragon dashing in the front and a black stone statue exploded in his hand. It transformed into a black light and entered the skeleton dragon's head.

The black light quickly spread throughout the skeleton dragon and turned into a black armor that covered its entire body. Even its head was covered with a black helmet filled with black spikes.

The skeleton dragon's aura was boosted instantly and its speed increased as it crashed towards the Gus Mountains.

The ground shook so violently that the archers were greatly affected.

The allied forces that were facing the skeleton dragon head on went white, but nobody retreated. The cannons continued to fire at the skeleton dragons and hundreds of thousands of arrows covered it.

However, the black armor that was gleaming, dissolved the cannons and arrows easily. Their attacks couldn't harm it at all.

"Devilized armor. Let me get it." Irina raised up her magic caster's staff and began chanting.

"There's no need for that!"

Mag took one step forward, leaped up 100 meters with his Tian Du sword and slashed at the head of that skeleton dragon.

Lightning flared and the sword projection was over hundreds of meters long.

The longsword landed.

The impenetrable helmet cracked open and the skeleton dragon's menacing head cracked open too.

This slash cut the skeleton dragon into half from top to bottom.

The skeleton dragon that was formed from countless bones, shattered into bone pieces in an instant.

“Alex, die now!”

A sinister cold voice could be heard as the space distorted and Cthulhu, which was thousands of meters away, appeared in front of Mag instantly. The scary shadow loomed over Mag and the black evil aura engulfed him completely. Mag’s surroundings became like a swamp immediately.

“O’ Holy Light, cleanse this darkness and filth!”

Right then, the illuminated outline of the Tree of Life appeared behind Irina and endless Life Force poured into her magic caster’s staff.

A beam of glaring Holy Light tore through the black fog and lit up Mag and the ground underneath him.

Mag looked up at the squirming Cthulhu and revealed a brilliant smile.

The glacier shattered and golden light burst out.

A gigantic seal spell formation that was over thousands of kilometers across, rose up from underneath the ice surface. The golden seal covered Cthulhu under it like a humongous overturned bowl.

“You tricked me!” Josh roared furiously.

Cthulhu was in a panic too. It crashed its giant body forward, but it was rebounded by that golden seal.

1

“Kill him!”

Josh looked at Mag, who was as tiny as an ant on the ground, coldly.

Cthulhu’s huge body turned around and crashed towards Mag. Its thick evil aura gushed towards him again.

“Bye bye.” Mag chuckled.

A golden light flashed under his feet and a teleportation portal lit up. He disappeared in the seal before the black evil aura could get to him.

Cthulhu missed him and was rebounded by the spell formation again.

1

The golden wall of light was immovable and indestructible.

On the other side, Mag had reappeared in front of the command center.

“Perfect,” Mag smiled and said to Jonas at the side.

Jonas panted loudly. He only managed to remain standing by supporting himself against the wall. He looked at Mag with his utmost admiration.

1

A spell formation with a spell formation. Mag acted as the bait personally. Even though it was all within their plan, they were facing Cthulhu!

If an accident had happened during the execution, the ending would be horrendous.

And the impressive power of execution displayed by Mag and his tacit understanding with Irina shocked him even further.

He slashed the skeleton dragon with one strike and then landed into the preset teleportation portal smoothly.

Irina used the Holy Light Technique to tear apart the evil aura and remove the interference that Cthulhu could have on the teleportation portal, which allowed him to activate the seal spell formation and the teleportation portal at the same time to send Mag back.

### **Chapter 2186: The War Had Ended**

In front of the command center, Dominic, Helena and the others were staring at that scene with open mouths and widened eyes.

They were prepared to attack when they saw Alex on the brink of death.

They didn't expect the situation to reverse itself rapidly and the seal spell formation to light up 100 meters underneath the glacier to trap Cthulhu.

And, Alex even teleported himself back to the command center safely through the teleportation portal.

Looking at Cthulhu, who was crashing against the seal crazily, all of them realized belatedly that this war had always been in Alex's calculations from the very beginning.

All of them looked at Alex with a gaze that was filled with admiration and fear.

He was a young man to be feared!

Even Cthulhu, who had lived for eons, was tricked by him.

The allied forces on the Gus Mountains seemed to have realized what had just happened too. Cheers erupted along the hundreds of kilometers long line of defense immediately. Their morale rose instantaneously and they attacked the ancient corpses that lost their leader with all their might.

"It's caught... just like that?"

In the battleship, Xi retracted her finger that was about to press on the launching button of the electromagnetic gun. Looking at Cthulhu who was trapped in the seal, she also couldn't conceal the shock on her face.

Before the start of this war, she knew very well that Mag's target was Cthulhu.

It could be said that the outcome of Mag and Cthulhu's duel would directly decide the outcome of this war.

However, she had never expected Mag to lure Cthulhu into the spell formation so intricately and get himself out so easily.

“That fellow... seems to be a little stupid? It’s sealed up just like that?” Vicki also widened her eyes with disbelief.

She was even prepared to go help Mag on the ground in her mech.

She didn’t expect Cthulhu to be sealed in the spell formation before it could even attack.

“It’s not stupid. He’s simply too smart.” Xi shook her head as she looked at the man smiling calmly on the screen.

The entire process looked easy, but was, in fact, very dangerous.

He needed to have power, courage and wits, all at the same time.

Perhaps, luck had played a huge part too.

However, luck was also part of his power.

She increasingly couldn’t understand this man.

However, Cthulhu being sealed up meant that this war had already ended.

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“Let’s rein it in,” Mag said to Jonas.

“Sure!” Jonas nodded. He sat on the floor with his legs crossed and his magic caster’s staff upright in front of him. He weaved out lines and lines of runes and sent them into the seal spell formation.

Numerous complicated inscriptions appeared on the sturdy seal spell formation. Golden light glowed brightly and the spell formation began to shrink rapidly.

The black evil aura quickly dissipated in the golden light and Cthulhu’s thousands of meters tall body rapidly shrunk under the contraction of the spell formation until it was less than 100 meters tall.

The contracted seal spell formation became even more sturdy. It covered Cthulhu like a golden church bell, rendering it completely unmovable.

Josh’s body exploded during the spell formation’s shrinking process. A whiff of black aura emerged from his body and went into Cthulhu’s body.

The golden runes on the spell formation continued to land on Cthulhu endlessly, dissolving the evil power that it released rapidly and eventually reducing the evil power to nothing.

Right at that instant, the red glow in the fanatic Army of the Dead disappeared.

As though they had broken down all at the same time, the ancient corpses that were charging and biting one moment before, suddenly collapsed. They rapidly darkened and disintegrated into black powder that was dispersed by the wind.

The battlefield quietened down suddenly.

The allied forces' warriors only regained their wits after a while, and then cheers reverberated throughout the Gus Mountains.

"We won!"

"We've held them back!"

They hugged their comrades who had fought along with them in laughter and cries.

Elves hugged demons and orcs hugged the knights. They had overcome the alienation and hatred between the races at that moment.

The people who hadn't faced the 1,000,000 strong Army of the Dead, could never imagine the fear that they had overcome. How they handed their lives over to one another as they fought together here.

"We won! We won!" Kiel, whose face was covered in blood and dirt, stumbled and yelled at the crowd in spite of the deep gash on his leg, "Chief! Chief, we won..."

He dug a lava demon out from the piles of corpses with all his might and then cried. "San'er! San'er, we won..."

At the end of the three ravines were the most brutal battlefield. After cheering, they started to look for their friends and family in the piles of bodies.

The skeleton legion dispersed after Cthulhu was sealed. All the dragons that lost their objectives began to land after flying one round in the sky.

However, there was still one battle going on in the sky.

The red glow in Rankster's eyes began to diminish, but he was still in the state of a trance.

Urien looked at the sealed Cthulhu on the ground and said in a hoarse voice, "Cthulhu is already sealed, so we can hold back a little. Let's catch him and see if there is any other way out."

"You're right." Krassu nodded. He withdrew some of his strength from his magic caster's staff and landed back on Louis.

Louis and Douglas held back their attacks too.

However, Rankster started to attack them crazily at that moment. He struggled out of the ambush set by the four of them and attempted to fly away.

"Rankster! Cthulhu is already sealed, so where are you going?!"

A purple figure appeared in front of Rankster with his sword stretched out, blocking Rankster's way and he shouted fiercely and loudly.

Rankster let out an angry roar, as his path was blocked and he was surrounded. He tried to dash out from the sides, but failed. He had even more wounds added onto his body.

"Father!"

When Elizabeth saw this, she ignored her wounds, transformed into a frost dragon and took off into the sky shakily.

Mag looked at Rankster with a frown. Even though the redness in Rankster's eyes were lighter, he was still stuck in a manic state.

At first, Mag thought Rankster would come to his senses after Cthulhu was sealed, but Rankster's situation was worse than his initial anticipation.

"Seems like we have to seal him up first," Mag said gravely. Rankster was too crazy in this state. It would be hard to catch him again if he escaped.

Rankster seemed to sense a threat and began to attack crazily as he attempted to escape from the ambush.

"Father! Father!"

Right at that moment, a sad voice called out.

Elizabeth flew to the exterior and sadly cried at Rankster, "Father, I'm Elizabeth! I'm your daughter! Wake up! Please wake up!"

Rankster's body froze suddenly and he turned to look at Elizabeth.

"E-li-za-beth..." A low voice emerged from his mouth and his reddened eyes became clearer.

Then, he tilted his head backwards and let out a shrill scream skywards as his huge body fell straight to the ground.

"What?"

All of them were taken aback when they saw that.

Only Elizabeth followed Rankster down and tried to pull him back up with her injured wings before being crushed to the ground.

### **Chapter 2187: The Sky Collapsed**

Irina dragged Elizabeth out from under the frost dragon.

Elizabeth couldn't care about her wounds as she extended her arms to protect Rankster, who was injured all over. She sincerely said to Mag, "Don't kill him... He still recognized me... He's not the devil..."

Her body was trembling. She was afraid... afraid that they would kill her father.

Douglas looked at Elizabeth, then at Mag. He tried to speak up but couldn't.

Louis furrowed his brows tightly, but he also remained silent.

Rankster did respond to Elizabeth's earlier appearance. He even fell from the sky right away.

However, no one was sure that he wasn't a devil and wouldn't harm the others.

Krassu and Urien also stood at the side quietly.

“Jonas, could you please set up another spell formation to contain him? We can’t let him escape before we are sure that he won’t be possessed again,” Mag asked Jonas for help.

“Sure.” Jonas nodded.

It might be a difficult task to seal Cthulhu, but it wasn’t difficult for Jonas to seal a super 10th-tier powerhouse that was immobile.

He took out the leftover materials from the earlier seal spell formation to set up a simplified seal spell formation.

The spell formation lit up and a seal spell formation that looked like an inverted bowl appeared and trapped Rankster in it.

Irina raised her magic caster’s staff to heal Rankster and stopped the bleeding at his wounds.

“Thank you. Thank you all so much.” Elizabeth bowed to Mag and Elizabeth deeply with a grateful expression.

Even though her father was sealed up temporarily, he was also being protected.

She believed her father would definitely regain his consciousness, but before that he couldn’t harm the innocents again, or else he would be taken out like a terrorist.

Mag nodded and turned to walk to the command center.

They had already won the war. He just received a message from Xi, saying that the R’lyeh crisis was resolved, but something happened at Lantide. He had to get Dexter to go back first.

Meanwhile, he still had to gather all the people-in-charge of the various races and hold a celebration.

Although he wasn’t good at that, as the supreme commander of the allied forces, he had to say a few words to those warriors who had fought bravely.

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“Alex, an epic legendary existence. I think the Norland Continent will remember him forever.” Vicki also couldn’t help but marvel.

Before the war began, she thought Xi and her would play a very important part in this war. They might even have to ask for resources from the First Fleet.

They had never ever expected...

They would simply be bystanders.

And, they witnessed a war that had an astonishing kill death ratio.

The enchantment of the troops’ arrangement was displayed fully at that moment.

And that amazing man was the absolute main lead in this war.

He had displayed team warfare and individualistic heroism to the extreme and left an indelible impression on her.

Vicki clenched her fists and seriously said, "I have decided! He will be the main lead in the next opera!"

"The war has already ended, but there is a problem with Lantisde. I need to go over there to check it out," Xi said and maneuvered the battleship to the south.

"The Star-Spawn of Cthulhu has escaped?" Vicki had an intense expression.

Things would be horrible if that was the case.

"No. R'lyeh City has disappeared forever." Xi shook her head and said with her perpetually calm expression, "But, Lantisde has sunk."

"Ah? That seems very bad too." Vicki frowned.

The sinking of Lantisde meant two things. Lantisde had sunk and the sky of the Underground City had collapsed.

Accurately speaking...

A hole had appeared above the Underground City.

A passageway between the Underground City and the Norland Continent was created and it might be a gigantic hole.

In the Underground City, not everyone knew about the existence of the Norland Continent. This secret only existed on a certain level.

Vicki couldn't imagine what kind of influence it would cause if the passageway between the two worlds was created.

"However... won't it be easier for us to come to the Norland Continent in the future? We don't have to risk going through the spatial interstice like we did before." Vicki thought of another consequence.

In that case, it didn't seem as bad as she had imagined.

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"Your Majesty, Lantisde is still falling. The suction force is too strong and we can't get out of the vortex!"

Lantisde was in a panic now.

They first sensed the intense vibrations coming from the bottom of the sea before witnessing the infinity column that existed for eons collapse.

Then, the bottom of the sea seemed to have turned into a giant vortex that sucked Lantisde down as a whole.

Even with the king's 10th-tier power, they still couldn't get away from that terrifying suction.

The king went white. That terrifying suction was beyond his abilities. That was the force of heaven and earth and beyond the theorems that he understood.

After experiencing a period of darkness, they saw light again.

They saw clouds and three scorching suns...

The scary part was, these things were actually underneath them!

They had fallen from the bottom of the sea into the middle of the sky!

The king and the Lantisdeans around the royal palace were stunned.

They couldn't fathom what was going on.

The women and children even began to cry as they suspected that they were already dead and on their way to heaven now.

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A staff member walked quickly to Ferdinand, who was directing the war at the frontline, and said in a trembling voice, "Lord Ferdinand, the sky is broken and a piece of the Norland Continent is falling down towards the ground rapidly."

"Get the formation masters to repair the sky and the First Fleet to blast the falling rocks!" Ferdinand stood in the ruins of R'lyeh City and looked up at the sky with narrowed eyes.

A tiny black dot appeared in the layers of clouds and another black dot was rapidly getting bigger.

"But, my lord, according to the reports, there is intelligent life on that piece of land. It is most probably the merfolk from Lantisde," the staff member continued speaking.

"What?" Ferdinand was slightly taken aback. After a moment of silence, he quickly said, "Get the First Fleet to go out in full strength. Use their battleships to support that continent from the bottom and ensure that continent lands safely."

"Yes!" The staff member strode away.

Very soon, hundreds of battleships took to the sky and flew towards that black dot.

"It's fine that the sky falls. What am I going to do with a whole race that falls down? Is the secret of the Underground City going to get out finally?"

Ferdinand furrowed his brows tightly, but he still quickly ordered the formation masters to set up the spell formations.

The miasma around R'lyeh City had already dispersed, but now they needed a fog that wouldn't go away to conceal the gaze of the visitors from seeing another continent.

### **Chapter 2188: The Next 100 Years?**

Connie walked next to Cthulhu, who was sealed, and looked at the shredded flesh on the ground as she pursed her lips and said, "Master, he's already reduced to shreds, so what shall we do now? We can't piece him back together either."

After a moment of silence, Rex said, "Forget it. Everyone saw it anyway, so our vengeance is considered avenged."

“Although it’s true, he did have an easy way out by dying so cleanly and quickly.” Connie was indignant.

The orc race had lost over 100,000 orcs because of this fellow and he simply died so easily. This was equivalent to an insult to them!

“However, the war has ended and all is peaceful again. Moreover, we even gained 100 years of peace. This does seem quite good too.” A smile appeared on Connie’s face again.

“If the war today was a racial war, the casualties of the various races would be much worse.” Rex nodded as he looked at an orc and a knight sharing a bottle of wine in celebration with a smile.

“Furthermore, this war seems to have changed this world.”

“Yes. It does look a little like Chaos City.” Connie nodded. She couldn’t pinpoint it, but it just felt like it.

It was a friendship that was built on the battlefield based on trust and had overcome death.

They believed even if the war ended and all the allied forces returned home, this seed that was sown in their heart wouldn’t disappear.

It would grow and take root, and perhaps even grow different fruits.

Many things could happen in 100 years.

Chaos City came from nothing and Lantisde also appeared suddenly.

What about the next 100 years?

It actually made one look forward to it.

Helena came over to Irina and looked at her in a daze. “The Tree of Life gave you its heart?”

“So what if it did?” Irina looked at her without showing any inclinations.

Helena swayed and her face turned pale. Then, she turned to leave.

Irina watched Helena leave with a frown. She felt befuddled and a little lonely unexplainably.

The joy of winning the war spread across the Gus Mountains, even the weapon factories at the rear rejoiced.

“Our luck’s not bad. We blacksmiths don’t have to go to the frontline.” Mobai picked his wine flask and took a few gulps before tossing it to Lulu.

Lulu also took two gulps bashfully, but his gaze was looking at the little white fox that was hiding in his arms. He thought Xixi was going to like this little one.

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Mond nervously asked Sargerass, who was opening his eyes in befuddlement, with reddened eyes, “Chief! Chief! Are you alright?”

“Cough cough...” Sargeras coughed twice. The coughing pulled at his wounds and he frowned, but when he saw Mond and Kiel surrounding him as he opened his eyes, he angrily said, “Why are you all surrounding me?! Have you become deserters?!”

“No, Chief. The war has ended. We won!” Kiel quickly shook his head.

“We won?” Sargeras was a little dazed. He saw countless ancient corpses charging before he fainted. It didn’t look like it was going to end.

“Yes. I heard Alex sealed that devil and then all those ancient corpses turned into dust. We won.” Kiel nodded.

“Fantastic!” Sargeras clenched his fists in excitement. The wounds on his chest pulled again and he sucked in a painful breath.

“You’d better lie down, Chief. An elf has just treated you and said that you have to recuperate for some time before you can recover,” Mond said bashfully.

“Okay, good chap.” Sargeras patted Mond’s head and smiled too.

It felt great to be alive.

They could eat Boss Mag’s roujiamos again when they got back.

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Command center, in the meeting hall.

All the various races’ representatives and powerhouses gathered together.

All of them looked at Mag with gazes full of admiration.

If they had selected Mag as the commander only because of his powerful strength that day, then the crushing defeat today had showcased Alex’s incredible command over his troops.

The final report of the casualties hadn’t been sent up yet, but it should be under 30,000.

They were facing 1,000,000 soldiers from the Army of the Dead, who had no fear of death, and yet they had won the war with such a small number of casualties and no ancient corpses had crossed the line of defense.

Mag looked at all of them and sincerely said, “I feel very proud of all the allied forces’ soldiers on the Gus’ defense line and everyone present here.”

Perhaps, the slashing of his sword had affected the battle outcome in this war, but without the 1,000,000 allied forces’ soldiers defending the line of defense heroically, the war wouldn’t have ended so rapidly.

1

All of them smiled with gratification.

“The war has ended and the threat brought by Cthulhu is temporarily resolved.” Mag looked at all of them and solemnly said, “However, we don’t know how many devils that are as powerful as Cthulhu, are sealed on the Norland Continent, or when they will emerge to harm this world.

“I hope this 100 years of peace will be a new beginning and all of you here will let this precious peace continue on for a longer time.

“I hope all of you remember who fought alongside you today to seal this terrifying enemy.

“And I hope we can stand together next time and point our weapons at our common enemy.”

The great hall was silent for a moment before loud applause erupted.

Michael nodded at Mag repeatedly and said with a chuckle, “I really would have wanted to marry my daughter to him if he wasn’t already married.”

“Can you bear to do it?” Rolan said with a smile.

Michael thought about it briefly and then shook his head. “No, I can’t. My girl is still young and we’re not in a hurry.”

Rolan laughed to show his ‘disdain’ towards his old partner for spoiling his daughter.

Dominic looked at Mag with complicated emotions.

He saw Alex’s extraordinariness back then, so he had once tried to groom him to be the empire’s next marshal.

What a pity.

What happened later made Alex stand against the empire.

The wits and strategies that he had displayed today were already way above him and his outlook was far above his. He had really done what an allied forces’ commander should do.

Even he couldn’t help thinking how it would be if all the races got along peacefully and even lived together.

Chaos City seemed to have proven that this wasn’t an impossible task in the past 100 years. However, such a change would cause huge tears inside all the races and power would become its greatest obstacle.

Dominic didn’t harbor any illusions about it.

Be the current king, or Sean, who was going to be the next king, they were both not people who could let go of power.

Not everyone could do that. The majority of the people couldn’t do what Alex had done.

### **Chapter 2189: Rankster**

The war had ended. After the cheers and celebrations at the frontline, the allied forces started retreating in teams.

As the number of deaths and injuries weren't high, the injured could all receive prompt and proper medical treatment.

The giant dragons even took the initiative to send the Night Elves and soldiers from Chaos City back. Of course, it was also because it was on the way.

Mag was not in a rush to leave. Although Cthulhu had been sealed, not all was completely well.

Jonas, together with some 10th-tier formation masters, set up additional spell formations outside of the seal. It was to prevent others from barging in and undoing the spell as well as reinforcing the spell formation.

Other than that, the other races deployed their 10th-tier powerhouses to stay back to guard the place on a rotational basis for a three-year period. The first round would be guarded by the 10th-tier powerhouses from the Roth Empire, giant dragons and orcs.

Other than that, the still unconscious Rankster was also a headache to Mag.

Elizabeth was still guarding by Rankster's side, looking very worried.

After leaving Mamy Restaurant for more than a month, Elizabeth looked much skinnier.

Louis and Douglas stood far away. How to solve the Rankster issue was also bothering them.

Irina had already used the Holy Light Technique to do a few rounds of deep cleansing for Rankster to force out the black magic aura out of his body.

However, Cthulhu was very sly so no one knew if Rankster could actually regain his consciousness.

Rankster was very powerful, so he was also very dangerous.

On top of that, no one was clear how he actually became like that. They had to trace all of it to the source.

After Irina had done several treatments for Rankster, the latter, who had been unconscious for hours, finally woke up.

His eyelids moved and he opened his eyes. It was a pair of clear, golden eyes.

He was stunned when he saw all the snow and ice around him. He attempted to stand up but was trapped by the seal and could not move.

"Father!"

Elizabeth could not hide her agitation as she started calling out to Rankster.

Rankster looked up and saw Elizabeth. He was silent for a moment before saying, "Elizabeth?"

"Yes, Father, it's me! Elizabeth." Elizabeth quickly nodded. Her heart hurt when she looked at Rankster being sealed inside.

"What are you doing here? That devil..." Rankster seemed to have recalled something. He suddenly looked nervous and a golden glow covered his body as he attempted to break free from the seal.

“The devil had been resealed. Father, don’t worry. We are safe now,” Elizabeth quickly said.

“I think he’s fine,” Irina told Mag.

“We still have to observe him longer.” Mag was not persuaded. Back then when Josh was controlled by the Devil, he did not appear strange and managed to deceive many people.

1

Douglas and Louis were elated. If Rankster could regain his consciousness, that would be a blessing to the giant dragons.

“Resealed?” Rankster was stunned. He looked around and saw Mag standing at the side. He asked in shock, “Alex? Why are you here?”

However, very quickly, he appeared to be in pain as some pieces of memories started flashing in his head.

“Father!” Elizabeth looked at him nervously.

After a very long time, Rankster digested all his memories. He sighed solemnly and said, “I am guilty.”

Mag took a step forward and said to Rankster, “It seems that you’ve already recalled some things. You don’t have to be too guilty. However, we need to know what happened between you and Cthulhu. Why were you at the cave sealed under Dragon Island? Why did you follow Cthulhu over?”

Rankster thought for a while and said, “Three years ago, I found some traces of ancient civilization on Dragon Island. As there was a horrifying black devil aura leaking out, I stayed back to observe and guard the place.

“But I did not expect the devil aura to slowly corrode my mind and I ended up being consumed by it. When it was escaping, I attempted to kill it but was not its match at all and was totally under its control.

“I have no memory of what happened after that. However, I recalled some parts just now. It brought me to the ice sheets and started digging and beckoning ancient corpses. We even exchanged blows and I also killed a lot of people and my fellow men...”

Rankster’s voice dwindled with remorse.

As a proud dragon, he could not accept the fact that he had become the devil’s accomplice and had brought calamity upon this world.

On top of that, he had even killed tens of giant dragons and soldiers of different races from the allied forces. His hands were stained with the blood of many innocent men.

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Mag nodded. It was pretty much what he expected.

Before that, almost no one knew what the Great Old Ones were and Rankster was controlled by Cthulhu in a defenseless state. After he failed to struggle free, he became its puppet.

However, he managed to retain his consciousness with his strong will as a powerhouse.

A person with a weak will like Josh would have his soul consumed very quickly and be reduced to a tool.

“How’s your body right now? Can Cthulhu exert any influence on you? Is there any of its residual aura left in your body?” Mag asked.

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This was very important.

Elizabeth looked at Rankster nervously as well.

Douglas and Louis exchanged glances. That determined whether Rankster could be freed.

Rankster closed his eyes and his body glowed with a faint silver light.

Soon after, wisps of black smoke were forced out of his body through his scales. The black smoke disappeared when they touched the seal.

Rankster opened his eyes and said calmly, “I have already dispelled all the devil’s aura I can feel out of my body. I think it’s because Cthulhu has been sealed that I’m no longer affected by it.”

Mag nodded.

He looked at Louis and Douglas.

These two highly-respected seniors from the dragon tribe went way back with Rankster.

Douglas went up, took a look at Rankster, and told Mag, “Alex, Rankster was under the Devil’s control previously, causing him to do cruel things. Now, he has regained his consciousness and the Dragon tribe hopes to have him back.”

Louis nodded and said, “This is not his fault. We can see for ourselves how powerful Cthulhu is. It’s already very difficult to be able to hold on to his consciousness. If we kill one another again, we would be falling into Cthulhu’s trap.”

“Yes. This is not Rankster’s fault. He has already broken out of Cthulhu’s control and it is best if he could start life anew.” Mag nodded. He would not want to put Rankster in a difficult position even if it was on account of Yabemiya and Elizabeth.

Besides, it was just as Louis and Douglas said. Cthulhu’s power had exceeded what everyone in this world would have known. No one could reverse being under its control by will alone.

### **Chapter 2190: You’re a Terrible Father**

The seal was removed and Rankster shrunk into a middle-aged man in silver armor.

He had sharp features with a hint of vicissitudes in his gaze, but yet he still looked very handsome. He had a temperament that said: “I have a story”, which was the kind of mature man that young ladies loved the most.

“Father!”

Elizabeth pounced into Rankster’s arms and continued to cry uncontrollably.

It had already been years since she last hugged her father like this previously. She had almost forgotten how it felt.

She was already very satisfied to be able to hug her father like this after going through all kinds of desperation.

"I'm sorry, Elizabeth," Rankster said as he patted Elizabeth's back gently with apologetic tears in his eyes.

The father-and-daughter didn't hug for too long. Rankster cupped his hands at Mag and said, "Thank you for your help."

Mag nodded his head and said, "What do you intend to do next?"

Rankster's power was already beyond the 10th-tier. Although he was still far from becoming a god, it wasn't impossible either.

"I'll go somewhere deserted and spend the rest of my life repenting my sins," Rankster replied calmly.

"Father." Elizabeth's expression changed. She had just found Rankster, was he going to leave her again?

Louis and Douglas frowned too, but they could understand what Rankster was feeling right now. After pondering briefly, they chose to keep quiet.

Mag shook his head and said, "You don't have to do that. You didn't mean to do what happened today. Besides, your initial intention was to check out the situation and solve the problem.

"Moreover, the Norland Continent needs powerhouses to defend it if another devil breaks out of the seal again. Are you trying to evade that by going away? You know that there is more than one devil being sealed up on the Norland Continent."

Mag's voice was soul-arousing and he looked at Rankster with a sharp gaze.

Rankster was slightly taken aback as he met Mag's gaze. After being quiet for a long time, he said, "If another devil breaks out again, I will be the first to fight against it, even if it will cost me my life.

"But I can't face everyone. I have let them down after I killed so many innocents while being enchanted."

"The allied forces' warriors are worthy of respect and remembrance when they died at the frontline while defending the Norland Continent, but all these things are caused by the devil. They have no regrets fighting for their home and families.

"But, you have let your daughters down. They have suffered greatly because of you. They even ventured into the ice sheets alone to look for you and almost died after being surrounded by the ancient corpses. However, you don't see any of that and you even want to hide from the problems like a coward by disappearing again.

"In terms of power, you're a worthy and powerful opponent, but as a father, you're really unworthy."

Mag looked at Rankster with ill-concealed disdain and mockery.

He had already deemed Rankster as a jerk when he found out that both Yabemiya and Elizabeth were Rankster's daughters.

Elizabeth was the chief's daughter but she was ostracized in her own tribe and even almost died in an unfair gladiator fight.

Yabemiya had a difficult life with her mother since she was young and almost starved to death in front of Mamy Restaurant.

Meanwhile, their father, the chief of the Frost Dragons, a 10th-tier powerhouse on par with Alex, knew nothing about them.

He was a terrible father and a terrible husband.

Mag was a new father, but he really had great disdain for Rankster from the bottom of his heart.

Rankster swayed as though he was struck by lightning. He looked at Elizabeth and moved his lips, but he only felt a dryness in his throat and couldn't say a single word.

Elizabeth's eyes were red again when she heard Mag's words. Biting on her lips, she said, "Father, I've found my younger sister. She has never met you. Can you really bear not to go see her?"

"Younger sister?" Rankster looked at Elizabeth and his eyes suddenly widened. He took a step forward and grabbed her shoulders. "You are talking about... Yabemiya?"

"Yabemiya?" Louis, who was still wondering about how Rankster got another child, widened his eyes.

However, he soon straightened out his thoughts. No wonder... Rankster had half of the Golden Dragons' blood. If Yabemiya was his daughter, then it made sense why a half-dragon could have such a powerful talent.

"Yes. I've found her and given her the dragon source, which allowed her to become a real giant dragon." Elizabeth nodded.

"H-how is she?" Rankster was agitated and worried at the same time.

"Her mother passed away many years ago. She..." Elizabeth halted before continuing speaking, "She's doing quite well now. She's a waitress in a restaurant and she's very happy there."

"She's a waitress in a restaurant! Who is the boss?!" Hostility emanated from Rankster.

His daughter was actually forced to become a waitress in a restaurant! This was an intolerable insult to giant dragons!

"It's me..." Mag said inwardly as his eyelids twitched crazily.

He didn't oppress his employees, okay. He even gave them quite a good salary and provided them with great accommodation and three meals a day.

Moreover, he picked up Miya with his ability. Rankster, as her father, had only provided one sperm, so what was he trying to do now by pretending to be a doting father?

“Father, it isn’t what you think it is. That boss is a good man. He took Miya in and helped her out of a dire situation. Furthermore, she’s very happy working there. She isn’t being forced.” Elizabeth quickly explained.

Mag curved his lips slightly. Would Rankster faint out of anger if he found out that Elizabeth had also worked as a waitress in Mamy Restaurant for some time?

Although they were on par in fighting, Mag had won this round.

“Is that so?” Rankster was thoughtful. However, after hearing Elizabeth’s explanation, he felt even more guilty as his daughter, Miya, must have had a very tough life before.

He felt even more flustered when he thought that lovely and gentle woman had already left this world.

He had owed her too much. She could have had a much better life if she didn’t meet him.

“Where is she? I would like to meet her.” Rankster clenched his fists and said with guilt, “I owe you two too much. I’m a lousy father. I’m not worthy at all. I hope I can make it up to you two in the future.”

“No, Father. I’m already very happy to see you again.” Elizabeth pounced into Rankster’s arms and sobbed softly.

This maiden who was always cold, finally cried like a child at this moment.

And Rankster, the tough guy, also couldn’t help but cry.

“Well, I guess I’ll see you again.” Mag waved his hand and turned to leave.

He didn’t have to guess. He knew they would meet again soon.