

Stay At home 2391

Chapter 2391: I Invited Them

The coronation ceremony of the Elf queen was the most important event to the Elves.

However, this coronation ceremony was rather special. The Elves did not send out any invitations to external parties.

Therefore, when Mag and the gang arrived at the center of the Wind Forest, and could already see the Tree of Life, they were stopped.

Hundreds of arrows were already aimed at them and they were surrounded by the Black Queensguard.

“Irina is so unreliable...” Mag dissed himself. He thought that Irina really could help smuggle them in and find a quiet corner for them to watch the ceremony.

I can’t believe... they did not even send out invitations. What would make them, a group of people holding on to a fake pass, look like?

Elizabeth and Camilla looked around cautiously, thinking about where they could break through from the guards. They could already tell that the pass seemed to be problematic.

The others only went through the normal physical examination procedure.

“Doesn’t Big Sister Sally know that we’re coming? Or did she get them to welcome us?” Amy thought out loud.

Mag smiled awkwardly. It was already fantastic that the group of guards dressed in black armor did not do anything to them as they were a group of unidentified fellows who suddenly appeared in the middle of their land trying to sneak into their queen’s coronation ceremony.

“Where did you get this pass?!” the leader of the troop went up and asked Mag coldly.

This young elf was at the 7th-tier and he was looking at Mag and the rest cautiously.

This group of fellows was too strange. The leader was a human man but there were also giant dragons, demons, orcs, and three children.

He could not tell how powerful the man was but the ladies had a very strong aura.

He was considered one of the most outstanding and stronger elves among the younger generation.

However, right now, he could not tell how powerful these ladies were.

They were too powerful, much more powerful than he was.

Especially the lady standing at the back of the group with a little girl in her arms. Although she had withdrawn her aura, just a little leak made him feel an immense pressure akin to the ocean.

A 10th-tier powerhouse!

A 10th-tier, with a few other 8th-tier or 9th-tier powerhouses had appeared outside their ceremonial grounds unknowingly!

He had already commanded someone to report this matter to their leader and the leader of the internal guards would probably arrive soon.

As to why they did not attack these fellows, other than because they were not their match, it was also because of this pass the man had in his hand.

This was the Elves' highest-tier token that only the Queen, the High Priestess, and the Princess could have.

He did not feel any hostility from these fellows.

Besides, if they were here to ruin the ceremony, this would be a rather random group of people.

The three children, the older one who appeared to be a little elf of about five to six years old, looked like they had just started learning magic.

The half-elf girl... is so cute!

How evil can a three to four-year-old be?

On top of that, there was also that little pea that was being carried by a lady. She looked like she just learned how to walk.

Other than the few powerhouses, that demon girl with a strange horn on her head seemed rather weak. There was also a human lady who did not seem to have any magical aura.

Judging from their appearance, they seem to really be here to watch the ceremony.

Mag looked at that elf and thought about how he should answer his question.

It did not seem very appropriate to name Irina. After all, this is the coronation ceremony of their new Queen. If Irina had not left, she would be the one taking the throne today.

It did not seem very appropriate to name Sally too.

After all, they had not discussed this with Sally. If there was a discrepancy between what they said, they would be taken down as spies or a fight might blow up. This would ruin the event.

Just then, footsteps came from behind.

The black-armored soldiers made way and an elf with a longsword at his waist walked over. He stood in front of them.

"Sir!" The elf leader's eyes lit up. He went over quickly and presented the token as he said, "These unidentified fellows attempted to enter the ceremonial grounds with this pass."

Bennett from the Black Queensguard. Mag recognized him.

The Black Queensguard was formed by an elite troop of elves. They were loyal to the Queen and were the Queen's personal bodyguards.

Bennett, as the leader of the Black Queensguard, was a 10th-tier swordsman. He was one of the rare few close-combat powerhouses and had also participated in the fight against the skeleton army.

Bennett received the token but did not inspect it immediately. Instead, he sized up Mag's group and made a puzzled expression.

The people who came were not people without reputation. Bennett could even recognize some of them.

Before him, was Babla, princess of the Moon Nation who had contributed significantly to the battle against the Devil. There was also Camilla, the new chief of the Vampires, who had gained recent popularity.

The person standing right at the back, the 10th-tier powerhouse carrying a child, looked rather familiar too. Although he did not know her name, he knew that she was from Lantise as her aura was very similar to theirs.

"Sir, do we arrest them?" the leader asked.

Bennett signaled them to stand off. He looked at the token in his hand. It was as real as it could get. There were only three of them in the Elf tribe. However, what the ordinary Elves did not know was that Princess Sally did not have one.

Therefore, the token should be from Irina.

"Why are you here? Who sent you here?" Bennett held his sword.

The coronation ceremony was about to begin. If Irina came to create trouble, he had to react in time.

"It's Big Sister Sally. We're here to watch her coronation ceremony. Uncle, bring us in, please," Amy answered quickly as she looked at Bennett innocently.

"A half-elf?" Bennett glanced at Amy. His eyes widened immediately.

"7th-tier!"

This half-elf that appeared to be only four years old was already at the 7th-tier!

"It's her?!" A name flashed past his mind.

The news of Krassu and Urien's genius disciple had already spread throughout the Norland Continent. Just some time ago, the two's fight against the demonized Rankster proved that they were still the best magic casters on the Norland Continent.

The leader's expression changed upon hearing that and he chided her. "Preposterous! How can you call the Queen's name..."

"Shut up!" Bennett interrupted him coldly.

The leader paused in his sentence. He looked at Bennett, and then at Amy, before closing his mouth after a long while.

There were many people that one should not trifle with in this world. The youngest one would probably be this little one right before him. Bennett knew that even if he were to battle with her one on one, his leader might not be her match.

“No one is invited to watch the coronation ceremony this time. Please leave,” Bennett said as he threw the token back to Mag.

“I invited them.”

Just then, an aloof voice sounded.

Chapter 2392: The Tree of Life’s Blessing

“Your Highness!”

The armored guards stepped to the side to make way for her.

Sally, who was wearing a silver long robe with gold trimmings, walked over surrounded by her guards. Her every move was queenly.

“Big Sister Sally, you are so pretty today!” Amy’s eyes were sparkling as she waved at Sally.

“She’s indeed very pretty!” Yabemiya also had a fangirl expression.

Mag looked at Sally with a smile too. The maiden that wandered around the restaurant back then, had become the queen of the elves.

“Your Highness.” Bennett bowed slightly.

The Black Queensguard knelt on one knee to show their respect.

Sally stopped next to Bennett and looked at Mag and the ladies with a surprised gaze. Her lips were turned upwards slightly, but she quickly stopped herself and maintained her queenly demeanor. She coldly said, “These are my friends. Bring them to the best spot to watch the ceremony.”

“Yes.”

Even though Bennett was still doubtful, he didn’t hesitate over Sally’s order and agreed immediately.

Sally nodded at Mag and the ladies before turning around to walk to the door.

At first, she thought that it would be a boring ceremony because none of the people whom she cared for would be present. She didn’t expect all of them to come.

No one dared to look straight at her, so nobody saw her faint smile.

Bennett looked at Mag and the ladies. Although he didn’t know how they became the princess’ friends, since the princess had issued the order, he would do as he was told.

“Bring the esteemed guests over to the reviewing stand and choose the best spot for them.” Bennett ordered that captain before cupping his hands at Mag and the ladies. “My apologies.” He then turned and left with Sally’s guards.

The elven captain looked awkward as he had stopped them earlier and threatened to arrest them. In the end, the queen proved him wrong personally.

These people in front of him were indeed the queen's friends.

Furthermore, listening to that little girl's form of address, they seemed to be rather close.

"T-this way please." The captain forced a smile out before leading Mag and the ladies forward.

The coronation ceremony was held in front of the elves' holy tree, the Tree of Life. The ancient altar and solemn-looking elves, only the Tree of Life's branches that were swaying with the wind were playful.

The elven elders were sitting on the viewing stands. This time, they were not seated according to their statuses, but according to age. The older the person was, the closer he sat to the front.

The younger elves stood in the square underneath the square. Apart from the elves who were patrolling the borders, almost all the elves were taking part in this important ceremony.

There was no differentiation in their statuses. They were all standing on the square equally, just like how their forebears stood to watch the previous queen being crowned.

Countless gazes focused on Mag as soon as he entered.

"Who are they?"

"Didn't they say no other races would come to watch the ceremony?"

"Humans, giant dragons, demons, half-elf... What kind of strange combination is this?"

Voices of wonder were spreading.

The elven captain brought them up to the stands. Mag didn't choose the best spot in the middle, instead, he chose a corner where he could see the altar.

This was a celebration that belonged to the elves. Their presence was already a surprise, so they naturally couldn't attract people's attention by sitting in the most obvious spot.

The captain began to like Mag more. After arranging their seats, he said, "Please inform the staff members over there if you need any help."

"Thank you." Mag nodded and watched him leave.

"That big tree is so impressive." Amy looked up at the Tree of Life with awe.

"This is the Tree of Life. It's the elves' holy tree and a spiritual tree." Mag introduced smilingly.

The Tree of Life was very close to Irina. It had also saved her numerous times and helped her through those three tough years.

"I seem to have seen it move and it's not being blown by the wind," Anna said with shock.

"The Tree of Life has a spirit. The elders said it is the holy tree that is planted by the Goddess of Life herself. The elven race is connected to the Goddess of Life through it. Only the elf recognized by it could become the queen of the elves," Shirley explained.

Right then, a branch from the Tree of Life suddenly flew straight towards Mag and the ladies in the stands like a green ribbon.

“Hm?”

Everyone present turned around to look at them with questions in their eyes. Why did the Tree of Life move suddenly?

The branch grew rapidly before stopping in front of Amy.

The soft branch touched Amy on her head gently as though it was caressing her head.

“Hehe. That’s ticklish!”

Amy laughed, but she didn’t evade.

A flower crown appeared on the branch and it was gently placed on Amy’s head. The tree gently patted Amy’s head and green light spots fell over her like petals, as if it was giving her its blessing.

The branch quickly retracted and gently swayed in the wind again, as though it didn’t do anything before.

The elves stared at this scene in shock. The Tree of Life actually put a flower crown on a half-elf and even blessed her?

The Tree of Life was spiritual but not all elves could receive its recognition and blessing.

In the past 100 years, only Irina and Sally had received the Tree of Life’s recognition and blessing.

And now, this little half-elf girl, who came to the Wind Forest for the very first time, actually received the Tree of Life’s blessing.

“It must be the Tree of Life blessing a visitor who came from afar. It doesn’t mean anything,” an elder said.

All the elves nodded in agreement. Only this explanation could make them feel better.

“Pretty. Pretty,” Kiddo clapped and said.

“Even the Tree of Life likes Little Amy,” Miya said with a smile.

However, Shirley had a shocked expression. Like the other elves present, she also knew the meaning of being blessed and recognized by the Tree of Life.

Amy wasn’t a pure elf. She had half human blood, so why did the Tree of Life choose her? Perhaps, the Tree of Life treated her differently due to her other half bloodline?

And there was that access token earlier. She only realized the preciousness of that access token after she saw it clearly.

Since Lady Boss didn’t come from the Wind Forest, then she shouldn’t have this token.

One could even say that only a few people could have this access token.

A bold idea emerged in her heart. She looked at Amy and that pair of bright blue eyes seemed so familiar. Moreover, her side profile let her see some coincidental contours.

“Then, Boss is...” Shirley’s pupils suddenly enlarged.

Chapter 2393: The Purple-striped Griffin!

Shirley stared at Mag, who was holding onto Amy with a gentle smile, in a daze. The idea that was popping up inside her head was too shocking and she wasn’t sure about it at that moment.

If Amy was the princess’ daughter, then Boss would be Alex, that god-like man!

However, this god-like man’s daily tasks were to operate a restaurant, cook and take care of his children?

It was completely different from the image of that man in her impression. ‘cute’ could no longer be used to describe it. It was simply... terrifying!

However, she found Amy to increasingly resemble the princess after this thought popped up in her mind. That pair of beautiful eyes, that silver hair and that equally astonishing talent in magic.

There was another point. Ever since Lady Boss appeared in the restaurant, the princess no longer came to eat at the restaurant.

Looking at it now, it wasn’t that she didn’t come to eat at the restaurant. Instead, she had changed her identity and ate at the restaurant openly.

Now as she recalled about the collaborations that Boss had with the Night Elves and all his behaviors, they seemed even more reasonable now.

“This...” Shirley raised her eyebrows. She had complex emotions and facial expressions.

Right at that moment, Mag happened to turn around to look at her.

Their eyes met and Mag smiled gently before retracting his gaze.

Shirley blushed and quickly looked elsewhere.

“Seems like she can control her emotions after coming back here,” Mag thought. Initially, he was worried that Shirley would feel bad because of her father’s death.

Elliot was arrested by Sally and locked up somewhere. Hence, no one from the Brewster Family would be present to watch the ceremony.

On the platform, an old elven elder looked at Amy and smilingly said, “That child should be Krassu and Urien’s disciple, right? Her talent is indeed amazing.”

“She’s even more amazing than Irina back then.” An elder next to him marveled as well.

“Did anyone check who her mother is?”

“No one knew who she was before, but there was news that her mother had returned recently. She’s a young great magic caster, but no one knows her identity and past.”

“It’s a pity that she’s a half-elf.” An elf at the side lamented.

All the elves kept quiet after that.

Bloodline was the most important factor for racial legacy. Half-elves could never become the elven queen, and would never be accepted by the elves as one of them.

The commotion caused by the Tree of Life and Amy’s interaction soon died down. Soothing music was played and they quieted down.

The coronation ceremony was going to begin.

100 steps of white jade led straight to the altar. There was a long straight walkway that was five meters wide at the end of the white jade steps. Black Queensguard with swords were lined up on both sides.

Soon, Sally would walk across this long walkway to access the white jade stairs to the altar and complete the coronation there.

The music played and Sally appeared at the end of the walkway surrounded by her guards.

It was solemn and quiet.

All the elves focused their gaze onto Sally.

Today, she would be crowned as the elven queen here.

“Is the princess coming today?” Firis looked around her. She had put on a disguise to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Mag’s gaze swept around, but he didn’t see Irina. Just as he was puzzled, he heard a commotion from the Black Queensguard at the periphery.

“The purple-striped griffin!” Someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked towards the sky as a griffin that was glowing in purple light dived downwards.

A few 10th-tier elven powerhouses on the platform stood up with their magic caster’s staffs and wands at the same time.

Meanwhile, all the Black Queensguard drew out their swords. The atmosphere became tense instantly.

Irina had led the Night Elves out of the Wind Forest and was hostile towards the Wind Forest now.

Today was Sally’s coronation ceremony. Were Alex and Irina here to make trouble?

“What is Little Ah Zi doing here?” Amy mumbled softly. Ugly Duckling, who was dozing in her arms, opened its eyes, arched its back with bristled fur and made soft growling sounds.

“Stop calling. You sound horrible and weak.” Amy slapped Ugly Duckling on its head.

“Meow meow~” Ugly Duckling instantly lost its presence. It changed its position and cuddled into Amy’s arms again.

“She finally arrived.” Sally looked up at the diving purple-striped griffin calmly, as though she wasn’t surprised. She wasn’t panicking at all either.

No one was in a hurry to react either.

Everyone present knew that if these two had the intention to disrupt today’s coronation ceremony, no one was able to stop them.

Even though they felt humiliated, it was an undeniable fact.

Even their greatest reliance—the Tree of Life, was waving its branches happily with enthusiasm at the guest in the sky?

The purple-striped griffin landed on the altar. Only Irina was on the griffin’s back.

Irina, who was wearing a long silver dress, came down slowly from the griffin’s back. She stood on the white jade altar as she caressed the branches that were twirling around her gently with a smile.

“Go on.” Irina told the griffin and it took off. It hovered around in the air.

The elves looked at Irina on the altar. The Tree of Life’s branches were encircling her, making her look increasingly holy. The nobleness between her eyes seemed so natural. Even though her power was restrained, her power still made people in awe of her.

If those issues never took place, the one being crowned on this white jade altar today would be her, right?

This was, perhaps, the thought of all the elves present.

Irina was the most powerful being in the younger generation. She could even go head on with Helena the High Priestess.

She was once the pride of the elves and the only choice for the next queen.

However, she had turned her back on the Wind Forest and her princess’ status was taken away from her. Now, she was even the elves’ enemy.

Was she going to make trouble by coming to the coronation ceremony and landing on the altar directly?

Bennett pulled out his sword and coldly asked, “Irina, what’s the meaning of this?!”

“Don’t worry. I’m not here to make trouble today. I’m here to take part in Sally’s coronation ceremony.”

Irina took two steps forward and smilingly said, “The queen is in seclusion and Helena is also hiding away. Someone has to give the new queen a blessing. I don’t think you guys are qualified to do it.”

Those elven aristocrats were embarrassed, but they didn’t dare to voice it out.

Irina’s gaze went over the crowd and landed on Sally at the end of the walkway. Irina smiled.

Sally looked at her and smiled too. She began to walk towards the white jade altar.

Bennett stared at Irina on the altar for a while before lifting his hand to gesture to the Black Queensguard to put away their bows and arrows.

The music played again.

Sally walked up the white jade altar one step at a time.

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The two of them stood together like a beautiful couple.

Mag: Something doesn't seem quite right to me?

Chapter 2394: Queen Sally

All the elves thought that it would be a confrontational meeting. They didn't expect Irina and Sally to stand on the altar together, looking like a pair of sisters.

Although Irina had a strong presence, Sally wasn't suppressed by her.

The queen and the high priestess were in seclusion, so the coronation ceremony should be hosted by the elders in the race.

However, Irina wanted to host the coronation ceremony for Sally personally.

All the elves had a strange expression on their faces. Even though Irina was powerful, it didn't seem appropriate for her to host the ceremony.

Irina said to Sally, "These fellows don't even know how to communicate with the Tree of Life. Royal Mother is not around and Helena isn't coming, so it's up to me to host the conferring ceremony for you. Will you blame me for snatching the limelight away from you?"

Sally smilingly replied, "I'm very happy that you can come today."

Irina also smiled. She looked at Sally and lamented inwardly. *"The most correct thing that old witch Helena did in her life was choosing you to be the princess."*

That timid maiden who liked to follow her around back then, had finally grown up and turned into someone she liked.

"The coronation ceremony will start now!"

Irina's voice echoed throughout the square.

"Pray to the God of Life!"

As she finished speaking, a silver beam lit up on the white jade altar and a three-meter-tall white jade stele slowly rose up in the center of the altar.

A vague back view of a woman was carved on that stele. Next to her, was a huge tree with dancing branches.

Sally stopped smiling and her expression turned solemn. She lifted her skirts and folded her hands across her body before kneeling on the white jade altar and bowing down to that stele.

All the elves on the square and viewing stands knelt and bowed towards the altar.

“Anna, this is the god that we elves believe in.” Shirley got Anna to stand from their seats and bowed down as well.

Amy looked around her and turned around to ask Mag, “Father, do we need to bow down too?”

Yabemiya and the ladies also looked uncomfortable in their seats. Fortunately, they were sitting in the corner and didn’t seem so conspicuous.

“We don’t have to bow down. We don’t believe in Gods.” Mag shook his head. He was a demi-god now who was raising a god. Praying to an illusory god was rather strange.

“Oh.” Amy nodded and stopped moving around.

After bowing three times, the ceremony was completed.

Sally got up.

Then, all the elves got up.

A silver metal pen appeared in Irina’s hand. She went forward and carved Sally’s name onto that stele stroke by stroke.

Looking at the stele carefully, one could see over 10 names before Sally’s name. They were names of all the elven queens.

After leaving her name on the stele, a silver beam emerged from the stele and went into Sally’s glabella. It left a silver crescent mark on her glabella.

“The Goddess of Life has already recognized Sally!” Shirley said softly.

Mag looked at that stele with curiosity. He wondered where that Goddess of Life was right now? Had she already ascended, or was she trapped somewhere like the God of the Sea and waiting for a chance to reincarnate?

“Coronation by the Holy Tree and ascending to the throne!”

Irina’s voice sounded again.

The branches of the Tree of Life spread to its sides and golden and green dots of light sparkled like the stars as the branches swung. It even covered the sun’s beam.

A branch came down and took out a golden crown from the top of the stele.

The golden crown sparkled in the sunlight. There was a pear-shaped sapphire right in the center of the crown. A holy presence emanated from the crown, making people want to pray to it.

“Is it an artifact?” Mag’s eyes lit up. He could sense an unusual presence from that crown.

“Crown. Pretty.” Kiddo stared at that crown with glowing eyes and then turned to Mag. “I want it.”

“Not that.” Mag shook his head and looked at Kiddo whose trident was being used as a hairpin. It was an item left behind by the gods.

The elves’ expression became increasingly devoted and fervent as they stared at the crown.

The branch picked up the crown, lowered it slowly on Sally’s head and placed it on her head.

The golden light engulfed her. The light was so glaring that people instinctively looked away. They lowered their heads and avoided looking at it.

Irina narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at Sally dazed for a moment.

From the time she could understand things, everyone told her that she would be wearing this crown some day and become the elven queen.

What a heavy burden. It forced her to get stronger continuously and break all the records set by the people who came before her.

She didn’t know when she started to hate this arrangement.

Perhaps, it was when she met that youth at the Magus Tower? Or she could no longer find an opponent in her generation? Or was it because of those nauseating rules and systems?

Thus, she left home, escaped from the Wind Forest and ventured around the Norland Continent.

She was no longer that cold and noble elven princess. She defeated all the magic casters in the world at the Rodu’s Magic Caster Tournament and took the number one spot. She fooled Dracula into having a grass-eating vampire exhibition and made a load of money. She brought Alex to rob the Golden Dragon Island’s gold vault and filled up 12 space magic rings...

She did many things that were considered as rebellious to the elven elders, but she became the idol of the younger generation.

Because, she had already become a legend by becoming so powerful at such a young age.

She left an awesome undefeated battle record and she traveled alongside the toughest man on the Norland Continent.

She didn’t like this noble arrangement and didn’t think she would be a good queen.

At first, she thought she could escape from her destiny, but in a twist of fate, Sally became the new princess on her behalf and was crowned as the queen now.

The branch took a gold scepter with a ruby embedded on it from the stele again and handed it to Sally too.

The crown and scepter were the symbols of the queen’s power.

From this moment on, Sally was officially the elven queen!

Sally stepped forward with the crown in her head, raised the golden scepter up and loudly said, “My people, the God of Life blesses all of you!”

“The Queen!”

“Her Majesty the Queen!”

The elves began to cheer with fanatic and adoring expressions.

The Tree of Life’s branches swayed gently as the green dots of light scattered over the square and landed on all the elves.

The life aura was surging, merging into their bodies, healing all their hidden injuries and diseases.

Irina watched this scene with a smile and slowly backed away. She believed Sally could do a better job than her and bring a brighter future to the elves.

Chapter 2395: The Burning Tree of Life

Sally was crowned as the queen and she blessed her people. She became the new elven queen in the midst of cheers.

Mag and the rest stood up to clap for Sally and sent her their well-wishes.

From the way Sally handled Elliot before her ascension, Mag was certain that the elven race would have a bright future. They would enter a new era under Sally’s leadership.

However, what were the elven queen and Helena doing? They went into seclusion and didn’t even appear for the new queen’s coronation.

The coronation ceremony was also ending at this point.

Now, the queen was going to lead all the elves to pray to the Goddess of Life solemnly, seeking the god’s protection for the elven race.

There would be a singing and dancing performance later, which was the formal start of the celebration.

Sally grasped the scepter tightly. She could sense its heavy weight. That was the weight of the responsibility to the elves. The future of the entire race was handed over to her now.

Although she had prepared herself mentally before this, she still felt an immense pressure when she finally put on the crown, held onto the scepter that signified power and looked at the excited and trusting faces below.

However, when her gaze landed on the group of people at the corner. Seeing the smiles and encouragement on their faces, she felt an immense courage and her gaze became convicted.

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“Congratulations, my queen,” Irina said with a smile.

“Thank you,” Sally nodded slightly and said thankfully and truthfully.

Irina waved her hands and turned to walk down the altar. Sally would handle the rest. As the queen, leading her people in the first offering ritual was a very important matter.

Irina got off the altar and went to the viewing stand.

The elves who were sitting in the center, got up and gave up a few seats.

Irina flicked a glance at them and chose a place to sit down.

“Big Sister Irina is too sauve!”

“Yes. Her presence is strong and her heart is big. She’s simply awesome!”

All the ladies from the restaurant turned into fangirls.

Firis didn’t look surprised. Everyone was lamenting that the princess didn’t become the queen, but she knew very well that the princess never wanted to become the queen.

The music played again and two rows of elves came forward to offer freshly picked fruits and melons on precious jade trays embedded with gems. They put the trays on the altar.

Sally led all the elves and started the solemn and complicated offering ritual.

Mag and the ladies were watching with interest at the side. It was rare to see such a solemn ceremony.

Mag stared at the stele on the white jade altar. When the elves were chanting, there seemed to be a mysterious force field that was attracting the wisps of force towards that stele.

“Is this the power of faith?” Mag cocked his eyebrow and then closed his eyes. In the midst of pitch darkness, whiffs of green and white energy emerged from the top of the elves’ heads and flew towards the stele.

Just as he had imagined, the God of Life absorbed the power of faith from the elves constantly. As a reciprocation, she protected the elves to a certain extent.

To a certain extent, it was a trade. It was mutually beneficial.

Mag was now gathering fans and teaching them how to cook to absorb their power of faith to consolidate his divinity. In fact, it was almost the same.

It was just that the God of Life provided healing and belief while Mag provided the techniques and skills to make delicacies.

Mag opened his eyes and sized up that stele as he pondered, *“But where is that Goddess of Life? Is she hidden in this stele? She shouldn’t be. It might be just a conduit to absorb the power of faith.”*

Right then, the silver light on the stele suddenly glowed brighter. The dazzling light made Mag narrow his eyes. That stele seemed to be burning suddenly as the light got brighter and brighter.

“This is?”

Mag’s expression turned solemn, because other than him, no one present seemed to have sensed that change, including Sally, who was standing the closest to the stele. She was still chanting religiously.

“Mama, that stele is burning.” Kiddo pointed to the stele.

Gina reached out to catch her little hand and whispered into her ear, “Hush, Kiddo. Let’s keep quiet.”

“Kiddo can see it, but Gina, who is already a 10th-tier, can’t.” Mag leaned forward a little. He noticed that Irina didn’t look any different. It seemed like she couldn’t see the stele’s changes either.

The burning intensified. Starting from one small spot, it had spread all over the upper half of the stele.

Describing it as burning wasn’t very accurate either. There were no flames, just glaring beams of light that kept spreading.

Mag wasn’t sure if this was a mutation, or a normal situation during a ritual. After all, such an occasion where the power of faith was being absorbed in a large scale wasn’t common.

Then, he noticed that the Tree of Life behind that stele suddenly started to burn.

Yes. It was really burning this time.

Silver flames emerged from a branch and then quickly spread to other branches. It turned into a raging fire almost instantly.

“This is?!”

Sally, who had just completed all the ritual’s procedures, stared at the burning Tree of Life in a daze. She was shocked and at a loss.

“The Tree of Life is burning!”

“Save the tree!”

A commotion broke out among the elves on the square. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Irina stood up, ready to intervene.

“You can’t stop this fire. It should have something to do with the God of Life,” Mag said telepathically.

Irina’s hands that were holding the staff, froze in midair as her gaze turned to Mag. “Is she going to reincarnate?”

“I’m not sure yet, but the flames started burning from the stele. It looks like some kind of... sacrifice.” Mag chose his words carefully before answering.

He saw the burning Tree of Life transform into beams of green light and merge into the stele as if it was going through some kind of passing on.

Irina clenched her fists gradually as she looked at the burning Tree of Life, “Is it a sacrifice? If that’s the case, it really is a jerk.”

“My queen, it’s dangerous here. Please come with me now.” Bennett appeared on the altar and brought Sally over the viewing stands, close to Irina.

The elven powerhouses began to gather around her. Sally had already ascended, so her safety was the utmost priority.

The silver flames spread rapidly. It wasn’t just the branches alone, even the tree trunk was burning from the inside out.

The hundreds of meters tall Tree of Life burned in raging flames that shot all the way up to the sky.

All the elves were watching this scene in shock and fear. They had no idea why the Tree of Life, which guarded the elves for thousands of years, burned suddenly.

“Gina, protect our people if something happens later,” Mag said to Gina telepathically.

“Yes.” Gina nodded in acknowledgement.

Mag felt uneasy, as though something was going to happen.

This wasn't a good omen. To be able to make him feel uneasy, its power must have exceeded the 10th-tier.

Chapter 2396: Let Go of This Child

The Tree of Life was burning, but what the others who were present couldn't see was that the light of that stele in the center of the white jade altar was far brighter than the Tree of Life.

However, after absorbing the Tree of Life's energy, wisps of green light began to emerge from the stele and spread towards the stele like a net. They looked like some kind of ancient runes, which seemed rather godly.

“What's happening?” Irina asked Mag telepathically.

“The Tree of Life burns for that stele. It's not quite right to say that it's a sacrifice. It's more like some kind of legacy. The energy that the Tree of Life amassed for thousands of years, is transferred into that stele during the burning. However, you guys seemed unable to see that process. Only Kiddo and I saw it,” Mag quickly explained.

Irina frowned and pondered. The stele didn't look any different in her sight. It only looked brighter due to the light.

The energy amassed by the Tree of Life was immense, but why did it choose to pass on the legacy today? Moreover, why was it done in front of so many people?

The elves were in a panic. Some elves tried to use water magic to extinguish the fire, but all the magic lost their effect before they even reached the tree, including the 10th-tier powerhouse's magic.

“Are we unable to do anything except watch it burn?” Sally asked Irina.

“Perhaps, this is the goddess' will. We have no way to stop it.” Irina shook her head. What nonsensical god's will. If magic was effective, she wouldn't have watched the Tree of Life burn to the ground like this.

Sally pursed her lips. Since Irina already said so, this matter was irrevocable.

She didn't expect the Tree of Life to self-combust on the day of her ascension...

The Tree of Life was burning. This was serious, so Mag wondered if the former queen and Helena would come to calm the situation.

The burning didn't continue for long. The fire was extinguished after 10 minutes.

There were no ashes or charcoal left behind.

The hundreds of meters tall Tree of Life disappeared completely in the burning. Only an empty crater was left behind.

The buildings that were built around the Tree of Life even looked a little desolate now.

The square was completely quiet. Some elves were weeping silently.

The symbol of the elves had completely disappeared now.

Only Mag knew that the Tree of Life didn't disappear. It went into the stele in another manner.

The Tree of Life in the mural, which the elven goddess was leaning against, became green and fresh-looking, as though it was alive.

"Wah—"

Right then, the crying of a baby broke the silence.

Countless green veins grew out from the top of the stele and formed a cradle. It lifted a baby girl up in it slowly. The energy from the Tree of Life was infused into that baby's body.

The elves stared at that scene with their mouths agape.

"T-this is the holy infant?!" an elven elder said shakily.

"The reincarnation is successful." Mag looked at that baby girl engulfed by holy light and showed an 'oh, I see' expression. However, that baby girl was only about three months old. She was much younger than Kiddo, who could already run and say "Mama" when she was born.

Irina was also looking at that baby in a daze too.

The tiny fellow was only a little bigger than Amy when she was a newborn, and she looked so delicate. Her eyes were still closed, but her pointy ears were so adorable.

Moreover, for some unknown reasons, she felt very close to that little one.

"The Tree of Life burns and the Holy Infant reincarnates. The Goddess of Life has returned to Earth!" an old elf exclaimed loudly.

The elves who were still in a daze, finally regained their wits and they erupted into a revelry too.

They looked at that baby girl fanatically and started to kneel and pray to her.

After being in a daze for a while, Sally turned to ask Irina, "W-what shall we do now?"

"You are the queen, so you should carry the baby down. This is a child bestowed by the god," Irina replied.

Sally nodded. She walked off the viewing stands and headed towards the altar.

Right at that moment, something unexpected happened.

A black hole suddenly appeared in the sky and a giant figure appeared in it. It was a weird creature. It was over 100 meters tall and had six hairy legs that looked like spider's legs. Its body resembled a forest troll. It was solid and covered with sharp spikes.

The weirder part was, it had three heads and six arms.

It was just like it was a monster that was made up randomly.

Mag was familiar with this structure.

"A Great Old One?" Mag stood up with a solemn expression.

At the same time, a black beam of light shot out and went straight for that baby girl on the stele.

"An intruder!"

Bennett yelled and pulled out his sword at the same time. He dashed forward, grasping his sword with both his hands and slashed at that black beam of light.

The sword was quick. He was, at least, among the top three swordsmen that Mag had ever met.

However, that black beam of light was very sneaky. The sword slashed onto the black light, but it was just a shadow.

Almost simultaneously, a capsule-like metal pod appeared next to the stele. The pod's door opened and pulled both the cradle and baby girl into the pod.

"Stop it!"

Almost all the elven powerhouses present acted together. Some tried to stop that metal pod, while others attacked that invader.

However, a black light flashed and that metal pod disappeared after it took the cradle. It reappeared in the hands of that monster.

"Haha. It's indeed a holy infant." A shrill laughter came from that monster's mouth.

"It's spatial magic. This monster is very strong." Babla gravely said, "I'm afraid we'll have to run."

"It's not shameful to run when we are not its match. Let's go." Mag stood up and took the lead to escape.

Everyone: "...?"

"What are you still waiting for? Let's run now." Mag picked up Amy and climbed over the railing at the side to leave.

"Let's go. This is indeed not a battle that we can participate in." Babla also stood up and ran. She had a deep impression of that battle in the north. 8th-tier and 9th-tier powerhouses were peanuts to this kind of monster.

Mag escaped with all the Mamy Restaurant's people. His utmost priority was to ensure his people's safety before saving that holy infant.

He still wasn't certain if that fellow was indeed a Great Old One. It didn't have obvious magic, but it still looked like it.

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Its energy level was indeed above the 10th-tier.

The elven powerhouses were all present and Irina was also here. Mag believed they could hold on for some time.

Furthermore, the elven queen and Helena could no longer lie low now, right?

"I'm going to bring this child with me. You guys can't stop me." The monster's shrill voice was full of sarcasm. The space began to distort and a black hole appeared, about to cover it.

"Let go of this child!" a woman's cold voice suddenly shouted.

The black hole that wasn't completely formed, collapsed instantly.

Chapter 2397: Now, I Have Decided To Kill All of You

The black hole collapsed and the monster dropped from the sky. But, it simply rolled on the ground and was still holding onto that metal pod tightly.

At the same time, an elf appeared on the altar with a magic caster's staff and pointed at the monster as she coldly said, "Don't you understand me?"

The noble temperament and proud presence all highlighted her identity.

"The Queen!"

"Her Majesty the Queen!"

The elves erupted into an uproar instantly as they stared fanatically at the queen who was in an opulent long dress on the altar.

The queen, who had gone into seclusion for months, finally appeared at the moment when the holy infant was snatched.

"Your Majesty." Sally was also looking at the queen with surprise.

"Royal Mother..." Irina, who was about to attack, halted, but she was looking at the queen with frowning eyes.

"You can't stop me alone." The monster giggled. A door suddenly appeared on his chest and it swallowed the metal pod that contained the baby girl before spitting two fireballs at the queen.

"Be careful, Royal Mother. Its magic is spatial!" Irina reminded her.

As soon as she finished speaking, the fireballs that were just spat out, instantly disappeared. They appeared on the altar in the next second. One was in front of the queen and the other was behind her. Then, they exploded.

Boom!

A mushroom cloud rose up and the intense explosion was deafening. The elves at the square's front row were all tossed backwards. Many people were injured.

"What a powerful magical attack!"

All the elven powerhouses' eyelids were twitching rapidly. The power released by the two seemingly normal magic balls was no less than the power of a great magic caster's full-force attack.

"Her Majesty..."

The elves looked at the altar worriedly. It was such a powerful magical attack. Moreover, it was so sudden and confusing. They wondered if Her Majesty could survive that.

The flames went away and the white jade altar was completely unaffected.

However, the queen was missing.

"This is my Wind Forest. What right do you have to make trouble here?!" The elven queen stepped out from the void, raised her magic caster's staff above her head and coldly said, "Holy Light, annihilate!"

A golden Holy Light lit up from the sapphire on the tip of the magic caster's staff. It went through space and pierced into the monster's heart instantly.

A hole that was a few meters wide appeared in the monster's chest. It went clean through the monster.

"Interesting." It lowered its head to look at its chest. It let out a piercing laughter. Suddenly, it slapped its chest and wiped away that hole. At the same time, black ripples appeared outside of its body and began spreading out.

"Is the attack ineffective?" The queen frowned. The wound on that monster had already healed and his presence wasn't affected at all.

Just as she was distracted, the black ripples had surrounded her.

She wanted to back out initially, but her spatial magic seemed to be caught up in a swamp as soon as it was activated. She couldn't walk into the void.

"A domain? What a troublesome chap." The queen frowned.

"It's too late to try to escape now." The monster chuckled. It opened its giant mouth in the center and a giant fireball began to consolidate.

"Stars, fall!" a cold voice called out.

A patch of starry sky appeared above the creature's head.

Dozens of stars fell and turned into shooting stars. They appeared above the domain and crashed onto that monster.

"It's the High Priestess!"

The elves that had already backed off for hundreds of meters, looked at that starry sky. Their initially worried faces were filled with joy now.

The spatial restriction wasn't easy to disengage from within, but it was easier to disengage it from the outside.

Dozens of meteorites fell and the huge energy destroyed the monster's domain that restricted the spatial magic. The stars rushed towards that monster.

"O' Holy Light, cleanse all the filth!"

At the same time, Irina, who was standing on the viewing stands, raised her magic caster's staff.

A beam of holy light shot out and pierced through that monster's head immediately.

Although that monster tilted his head to the side, half of its head was still shaved off.

However, the head was half-shaven, and didn't burst out in blood and gore. Instead, it presented a metal-like gleam.

"This is so interesting." The right side of the monster's head suddenly turned to Irina and smiled widely.

As soon as it was done talking, its six arms began to flail like giant rackets. They smacked at those meteorites covered by flames.

Bam!

The giant meteorites were smashed into dust and sparks by its giant palms.

Bam, bam, bam!

In the blink of an eye, dozens of meteorites were smacked away by it. Some of the meteorites landed in the elven crowd, killing and injuring many. However, the monster was unscathed.

"Organize our people for evacuation now," Irina said to Sally telepathically as she stared at that monster.

"Alright." Sally nodded and strode away. A battle of this level was already beyond her participation. Her utmost task was to reduce her people's casualties.

Helena appeared on the altar with the crystal in her hands. She was also staring at that monster gravely.

This fellow was far too powerful.

It hadn't even shown all its power yet and it was already giving them immense pressure.

Any of its random strikes had a 10th-tier power. Irina and the queen's direct attacks couldn't cause any physical harm to it.

Its body, which could send meteorites flying easily, and scary magical powers were giving them a headache.

What kind of monster was it? A devil? It didn't seem like it, either. However, when did the Norland Continent ever have such a weird race?

But, this chap had snatched the holy infant. They simply couldn't let it leave.

"You three little ones are not bad, but you are still far from being able to keep me here." The monster shook his heads. Its three heads were staring at the three of them as its gaze turned cold. "I'm going to leave now. I'll kill those ants if you try to stop me."

Its finger pointed at those elves who were retreating in a panic.

"Who the heck do you think you are? How dare you threaten my people in front of me? Crawl for me!" The queen slammed her magic caster's staff onto the ground and beams of light appeared in the Wind Forest. They intersected in the sky above the capital.

A golden spell formation descended from the sky like an inverted bowl and covered Helena, the queen and the monster within it.

"Do you think you can trap me like this?" The monster snickered. Its body suddenly accelerated and it slammed into the nearest wall of light.

Bam!

There was a dull thud but the wall of light wasn't budging. The monster's face was smashed against the wall and it became distorted.

Silence...

"It's fine. I only need to kill you both. I don't think it could continue to trap me then." The monster turned to the queen and Helena and revealed its razor-sharp teeth.

In the next instant, it appeared in front of Helena and its six giant hands smacked down at her as though it was smacking a fly.

The terrifying force made the space distorted.

"Shifting Stars."

Helena chanted quietly.

The six palms landed and a spatial interstice even appeared in the center.

However, when the monster lifted his hands, there was only a pile of broken rocks in its palms.

It looked up and Helena appeared in the starry sky above.

A star was missing there.

"I'm going to knock down all your stars. I'll see where you can run to then!" The monster took out a black rod that was over 100 meters long and swung it at the starry sky above.

The stars were like big and small lamps, which were extinguished by the monster's iron rod.

Helena jumped in between the stars, evading the monster's attack. She looked rather disheveled.

The queen's light magic was colorful and dazzling, but it didn't cause any physical harm when it landed on that monster.

Irina looked at Helena who was forced to a corner. After a moment of hesitation, she dashed into the spell formation with her magic caster's staff.

"I'll smash your dog's head!"

Irina appeared above that monster's head. The tip of her magic caster's staff was sparkling with a golden light as she smashed at its middle head that was sliced into half.

Boom!

The magic exploded in a close distance and the monster's remaining head was decimated instantly.

"That darned woman!"

The monster let out a frustrated angry roar and reached out for Irina with two of its hands.

Irina tapped her foot lightly and evaded the monster's giant hands agily. She glided to its back and stabbed the magic caster's staff into its back.

It had swallowed the holy infant from this position earlier. She had to rescue the holy infant first.

Thud!

The magic caster's staff seemed to stab against a metal wall when it stabbed into the monster's body.

Irina felt her hands go numb. She actually couldn't pierce through it.

"What kind of monster is this?" Irina was slightly shocked inwardly.

Just as she was distracted, a giant hand smacked her from behind.

Even though she used her magic caster's staff to block it, she was still sent flying. She landed 100 meters away, making a deep crater in the ground.

"Irina!" The queen went white.

"Royal Mother, I'm fine." Irina pushed herself off the ground with one hand. Blood seeped out from the edge of her mouth. "This fellow's body is very tough. It's even tougher than its head."

The elven 10th-tier powerhouses joined in the fight at that moment.

However, their magic attacks were useless when they landed on that monster. Other than restricting its movements, they couldn't do any physical harm to it.

Mag, who had sent Amy and the ladies to safety, turned his head and happened to see that scene of Irina's battle.

While he looked furious, he also had a suspecting expression when he looked at that monster.

This monster was indeed very powerful, but it was also rather peculiar.

Accurately speaking, it didn't seem to be flesh and blood.

Be it the attack whereby the queen pierced through its chest, or the attack whereby half of its head was burst, no fresh blood, or any liquid that resembled blood, flowed out.

On the contrary, the head that was slowly repairing itself had a silverish black metal gleam. Mag could even see some exposed spare parts.

This... seemed to be a mech?

It wasn't the devil, or any organisms that originated from the Norland Continent. It had highly-precise machinery and powerful strength.

Mag took out the communicator and sent a message to Xi.

Then, he secured a photostone on a tree, facing it towards the spell formation.

"Amy, you have to protect all of them. I'll be going to help your mother." Mother caressed Amy's head gently before leaving from the side quietly.

The restaurant's staff who were looking at the battle intently, didn't notice that Mag had gone away.

Other than Shirley, who had been keeping an eye on Mag to see when he would react. She noticed Mag had left immediately.

For some unknown reasons, she, who was very nervous at first, suddenly relaxed.

Was Alex, that god-like man, finally going to act?

"What shall we do now? Princess Irina and the others don't seem to be its match. Should we go and help them?" Yabemiya asked worriedly.

"The 10th-tier attacks aren't effective on it, so our help is meaningless." Elizabeth shook her head. She stared at that monster and pondered for a moment before pressing the ice crystal in her hand.

Xi, who was writing her diary, received Mag's message. The message was very short, but it made her stand up from her seat immediately.

"A mech monster appeared in the Wind Forest. Suspected to be from Underground City. Its power is above the 10th-tier! Come immediately!"

"I wonder who is the fellow that has come over here. What a bother!" Xi quickly strode to the control room. The spaceship zoomed away, flying towards the Wind Forest.

Given Mag's power, if it was a being that he deduced to be over the 10th-tier, even she wondered if she would be able to handle it. She might need to seek reinforcement from Underground City.

Irina smashed one of the monster's heads into smithereens. It made its movement slower, but it didn't stop him much.

Magic rained onto its body, but other than causing a lot of debris, it couldn't hurt its main body at all.

What terrified the elves even more was its speed. Even when its spatial magic was restricted in the spell formation, its six 10-odd meters long spider legs still provided it with a scary speed and agility.

“Bang!”

A magic caster was swept down by one of the monster’s legs. It was as if he was knocked out of the spell formation by a truck. His chest and stomach collapsed and he threw up blood and fainted right on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, six of the 10th-tier elves that took part in the battle were disarmed. They all left the spell formation with injuries. One of them was even flattened straight away.

Only Irina, the queen and Helena were left in the arena.

“Now, it’s your turn.” The monster turned to look at Helena, who was hovering in the void, and jumped up with a grin. It swung its iron rod at the last star while trying to grab Helena with the other hand.

“Black hole, annihilate!”

Helena raised her crystal ball and chanted loudly.

A dark light lit up in the crystal ball and then collapsed and extinguished instantly.

The space began to distort, as though a terrifying suction had appeared. Even the surrounding beams of light were twisted.

The star above Helena’s head was knocked out, but the hand that was reaching for her was instantly engulfed by that black hole.

Panic appeared on the monster’s face for the first time. Its body suddenly twisted and fell downwards.

The hand that reached into that black hole was engulfed instantly, even a piece of its body was swallowed up. Metal and spare parts were revealed, but they were soon covered by a black mist.

The black hole disappeared as soon as it appeared. Without the enhancement of the Starry Sky Domain, Helena fell out of the sky with a pale face. She was caught by the queen and retreated to the edge of the spell formation.

“Excellent. Now, I have decided to kill all of you,” the monster said coldly and dozens of holes appeared on its body. Gun barrels were extended out of those holes.

Chapter 2398: Flexing Is a Bad Habit

The pitch black cannon was giving off a golden glow.

Irina felt a crisis like never before. She felt as though someone had locked in on her and she was unable to escape.

“Irina, Help Sally look over our forest! Also, you must protect the holy infant. It is the reincarnation of the Goddess of Life.” The Queen’s voice sounded in Irina’s ears. The next moment, a golden glow from a spell formation lit up beneath her feet.

“Royal Mother!” Irina was shocked. However, with a flash of golden light, she was already teleported to a spell formation miles away.

“This time, let us protect our forest and people.” The Queen looked at Helena and smiled.

“Alright, I’ll do it with you.” Helena held her hand, just like how they made their promise on the battlefield 800 years ago.

The two looked at that monster and raised the crystal ball and magic caster’s staff in their hands.

“To death with you!”

The monster howled ferociously.

The cannon spat out countless flaming tongues which evolved into fireballs, raining over from different directions.

Helena and the Queen, who were at the frontline, had to brace for the impact of the fire.

“Back then, I thrashed the demons here. How dare an ugly monster like you create trouble here! How noisy!” the Queen said coldly.

A black hole suddenly appeared in front of tens of fireballs flying toward them. Before the fireballs exploded, they were engulfed by the black hole.

The other fireballs landed on a golden shield, causing it to tremble violently. Its glow dimmed significantly and the ground was charred.

The Queen struck her magic caster’s staff forcefully onto the ground. Immediately, the magic caster’s staff was enveloped by a green glow. Roots started growing out from its bottom and branches started reaching out from its top.

Bam!

Underground, countless vines started growing out, forming an enormous net closing in on the monsters rapidly.

“Tricks!”

The monster waved its five arms and snapped the vines twirling towards it. However, there were too many vines stretching out from beneath, and all over that it was covered in vines like a mummy.

“Burn, useless vines.”

The monster growled deeply and the vines on it started burning, reducing to ashes in no time at all.

However, just as it was about to regain sight, a red crystal ball appeared within a meter of it.

“This is?” The monster opened its mouth.

The crystal ball suddenly sped up and shot into its mouth.

“Star core, explode!” Helena shouted.

Boom!

A thunderous roar sounded. The right side of the monster's head exploded and bits of metal burst out into the air. The monster also flew hundreds of meters out and smashed into a spell formation, causing two of its spider legs to become twisted.

"Darn woman, this is the end of you!" The monster howled and disappeared.

"Be careful!"

The Queen activated the teleportation portal in an attempt to teleport Helena away.

However, in an instant, the monster appeared in front of her. It lifted one of its spider legs, slashing it down like the God of Death's chainsaw.

"Surprised you, didn't I? I'm killing you first!" The face of the monster's last head was writhing as it let out a burst of evil laughter. It could almost see this noble woman's head being chopped down by it.

The head of the Elf Queen would make a very good collection. It should be able to fetch a pretty good price in the black market, right? That would make up for its injuries.

"Your Majesty!"

Helena, who was already in a defensive stance, saw this scene and her expression changed immediately. However, she was already at her limit after casting the starry sky spell continuously and could no longer render any help.

"Royal Mother!" Irina cried out. The magic caster's staff in her hand lit up but it was probably too late.

"Her Majesty the Queen!"

The elves watched on in shock and horror. The Queen had been pushed to her limits in this battle but she still could not defeat the monster. Right now... would she even have to be killed by it?

"Will that beautiful Elf Queen die?" Amy asked softly.

"No, she'll definitely make it in time." Shirley clenched her fist tightly. She was nervous but was somehow confident.

Just then, a shadow slit across the space, slicing past just as that limb was about to reach the Queen.

Ding!

The sharp limb was chopped off and the severed limb fell right in front of the Queen.

Only then did everyone hear the sharp sound of the space being slit open which left a white mark on the space for a very long time.

"Hm?!"

The monster was stunned and was in disbelief as it watched its limb get severed.

The Queen was stunned as well. However, a glow lit up beneath her feet.

Helena finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Only then, did everyone see clearly, a black longsword suspended in the air.

“Tian Du sword!”

“Alex is here!”

Someone exclaimed in surprise and joy.

“Hey, Old lady, leave this to me. You guys can take a rest.”

A man appeared outside of the shield suddenly as he commented lazily.

“Who are you calling an old lady?!” Helena was infuriated.

“If you’re the one it wanted to kill just now, I would have waited for it to be done killing. What a pity, what a pity.” Mag stepped into the spell formation and strolled around.

That was the truth. Mag could have acted even earlier.

However, it actually felt pretty good to see Helena and his mother-in-law getting thrashed?

Back then, when he was down and out, these two played a very big part to cause it. At least, they were active participants.

He just could not bring himself to watch Irina’s mother get killed.

“Rascal, you’re very arrogant!” The monster had set its eyes on Mag. However, it was more cautious than before.

“You’re the arrogant one for talking to me in this tone with your current situation” Mag looked up at the monster towering hundreds of meters above him and shook his head. “I don’t like to look up to people when I talk. Why don’t you come down?”

The moment he finished his sentence, the Tian Du sword, which was suspended in mid-air, suddenly increased speed and transformed into a silhouette as it slashed downwards at the monster.

The monster reacted pretty quickly. It held the black metal rod horizontally upwards in an attempt to block the sharp sword.

However, the three-meter-long rod was useless in stopping the Tian Du sword.

The metal rod was sliced into two and the longsword continued slashing down.

The monster was stunned. It swung its three remaining limbs around, in an attempt to catch the sword mid-way.

“Ding!”

The sword landed on its three limbs. The monster did manage to catch the sword but its horrifying force bent its three remaining limbs instantly, causing it to lose balance and fall forward.

Boom!

With a loud thud, dust rose into the air.

The arrogant monster standing hundreds of meters tall was laying humiliateingly in front of Mag at the moment.

“Look, that feels much better.” Mag nodded with satisfaction. He reached his hand out and the Tian Du sword appeared there.

Everyone’s jaw dropped as they watched.

The monster who breezed through the joint fight between the High Priestess, the Queen, Irina, and the 10th-tier powerhouses of the Elf race, was brought down to the ground by Alex in one blow. What kind of horrifying power was that?!

Word had been spreading around the Norland Continent that Alex might have transcended into the legendary god’s realm to become the one and only god in the Norland Continent.

However, no one knew exactly how powerful a god was.

Previously, they felt despondence from the monster, and right now, Alex made them feel the incomparable distance between the two.

“How can this fellow become so powerful...” Helena could not hide her shock. Although their joint attack had already dealt the monster with a very heavy blow, Mag’s casual slash was not even a fraction of his full power.

“Is this the god’s realm?” The Queen looked at Mag with mixed feelings.

“This fellow still can’t change his bad habit.” Irina put her hand to her forehead. Why could she not feel even the slightest hint of pride?

“The monster’s defeated! How impressive! Uncle Alex is super cool!” Anna jumped for joy.

“Daddy is cool.” Kiddo clapped along.

Gina quickly covered the little one’s mouth but was shocked at how Kiddo could tell.

“He’s still becoming stronger.” Elizabeth looked at Mag passionately. How astonishing. He was already at the top in the Norland Continent but he could still become stronger.

He was even stronger than when she first saw him, even stronger than when he saved her at Frost Dragon Island, and even stronger than when he was at the ice sheets.

Every time she saw him, she could feel that he had become stronger.

That was what she was pursuing!

“It’s him indeed.” Shirley looked at Mag in surprise. Although no one could see past his disguise and his identity was even harder for anyone to link, the only problem he had was that the owner of the restaurant and the world’s hero could not coexist at the same time.

No one noticed that kilometers away, in a battleship half-concealed in the space, Xi let go of her finger on the trigger of an assault rifle. She pouted and said, “Did this fellow make me come here to watch him flex?”

However, she squinted again as she locked her eyes on the monster within the spatial shield. The system had already started to rapidly analyze it. This fellow that appeared to be a monster was an unidentified organism. To be more specific, it was an oddly-shaped mech.

Be it the materials used for this mech, or its high standard of production, this was something that should not be appearing on the Norland Continent.

This was a product from the Underground City and on top of that, the technology used in it was higher than that of any battle mech currently used in the army.

She had not heard of anyone who could cross the border between the two worlds with the help of a mech.

“Who is it? What is their motive for breaking past the shield?” Xi locked her brows tightly together. She tapped open the emergency contact interface and hesitated for a while before closing it.

She needed more information before reporting this directly to the Marshal. This was no simple matter.

“Who exactly are you!” The monster’s voice was shaking. At this moment, it finally felt fear.

This fellow was way more powerful than what the 10th-tier entailed.

However, according to the information it gathered, no one in the Norland Continent had been able to break through past the 10th-tier for thousands of years to become an Extraordinaire.

What’s with this fellow?

“Me? I’m just a nobody.” Mag smiled. His tone turned cold instantly as he said, “But, you hit my wife and that’s terrible. Choose how you want to die.”

“You’re belittling me!”

The monster scoffed. It pushed itself up with its five arms and used its arms to replace its legs. Three of its limbs transformed into a sharp weapon which it slashed towards Mag.

“Interesting.” Mag moved a little and avoided all of the monster’s attacks precisely.

He was somewhat interested in the design of this mech. This was way better than that of Vicki’s and its power was compatible with that of a demi-god’s realm.

If it did not become severely injured after giving its all in the battle with the Queen and Helena, Mag might not be breezing through right now.

However, where would the controller be hiding at? Or was this an unmanned mech that was controlled remotely?

“This fellow knows spatial magic. Save that infant first. Don’t let him get away.” Irina’s voice sounded in Mag’s ear.

“Yes, Ma’am.” Mag smiled and his gaze turned sharp.

“Alright, the game’s over. Remember, don’t trifle with the people from the Norland Continent,” Mag said coldly. He tapped his foot and rose up quickly.

The three black limbs were akin to spears stabbing at him at lightning speed. They had a green glow, so they were probably laced with poison.

Mag held his sword in one hand horizontally before his chest and slashed at it.

The three sharp limbs were sliced in a single slash, reducing to three useless metal rods falling to the ground.

The monster used two of its arms to hold its body up while it attempted to catch Mag with three of its arms.

Mag tapped on its giant arm lightly and leaped higher up.

The larger the mass, the slower the speed. This followed Newton’s second law of motion.

Therefore, Mag was significantly faster.

Mag reached its chest area and made a few slashes with his longsword before giving it a mighty kick.

Bam!

A metal pod was kicked out from the monster’s body on the other side.

“Darn!”

The monster was stunned and used one of its arms to grab that metal pod.

However, Mag appeared at the back as well. Before the giant arm could reach the metal pod, the longsword had acted.

The giant arm, which was a few meters in diameter, was cleanly cut.

Mag gave the metal pod another mighty kick so that it flew in another direction, towards the observation stage.

“No!”

The monster let out a shriek as it threw its body towards the metal pod.

“I want to see how many bowls of noodles you’ve had today,” Mag said with a smile. He stabbed the longsword into the monster’s chest and slashed it upwards.

This stab pierced through the monster’s body and slashed it into two.

There were no internal organs, no noodles, only a stomach full of mechanical parts and wiring.

“Even if I’m gone, all of you are not living.” The monster let out a last roar before a red light flashed out from its heart.

“So much nonsense even when you’re dying.”

Mag walked over. One step, one more step, another step.

The red light extinguished.

It was as though nothing happened.

Chapter 2399: A God Was Born While Others Died

There was complete silence as everyone stared at that motionless monster which was under Mag's foot. Other than shock, there was also relief on their faces.

Now, everyone was looking at Mag with a gaze that was grateful and full of adoration.

This man was indeed far too powerful.

A monster that could withstand 10th-tier powerhouses' attacks didn't last more than 10 strikes of his sword.

"Lord Alex is so powerful. He's so compatible with Big Sister Irina," Yabemiya said enviously.

Elizabeth was quiet, but she was looking at Irina with a challenging gaze.

Helena looked at Mag palely with blood seeping out from the corner of her mouth. "Even if he doesn't become a god, no one on the Norland Continent is his match. Not even Rankster."

"Unless he's really a god." The queen's gaze landed on the metal pod that Irina was cradling in her arms. There was a hint of regret in her smile. "It's a pity that we are not able to see that."

"Looking at it now, it wasn't as bad as what we had imagined." Helena forced a smile and looked at Irina meaningfully. "Your Majesty is right. It doesn't matter if she agrees with us or not, she will still protect the elven race."

"That fellow doesn't seem to be alive?" The queen's gaze landed on that monster's carcass with a hint of doubt on her face.

"Is it puppetry?" How could there be such a powerful puppet in this world? Or, was it a being like the devil on the ice sheets at the extreme north?" Helena frowned.

"No. There's no evil aura on its body. The Holy Light pierced through it, but it didn't have any additional effect." The queen shook her head.

Mag lifted his foot to look at the nuclear core that he had stomped to bits. What a pity. This was a remote control mech. The person operating it wasn't inside the mech.

However, looking at the mech's debris on the ground, his gaze became heated again.

There were hundreds of cannons installed on this guy. Mag estimated that there was plenty of ammunition and interesting sophisticated technology on it too.

"Keep it."

Mag waved his hand and kept this 100-odd meters tall monster away.

In that instant, he was even a little regretful over his decision to cut it into half earlier. This would be a great assistant if he could repair it.

“This fellow is so violent.” Xi looked at the monster, which was cut into half and had its nuclear core stomped upon by Mag, and her eyelids twitched crazily.

Compared to him at the ice sheets in the previous month, he seemed to have gotten even stronger.

What was even scarier was, Mag had displayed an awesome combat power without any assistance from a mech or external object and simply relied on his physical strength, battle techniques and his understanding of the laws.

Sitting in the battleship’s control room and watching that figure on the screen, Xi even felt a pressure.

She felt that even with the battleship as her assistance, if she was to face Mag head on without enough space and distance, she would be defeated quickly.

The continental civilization that had always been monitored and despised by the Underground City, now had a being that even she thought was scary. If this battle’s video clip was sent back, it would be a high-level situation, right?

“Furthermore, who is that child? Why would there be someone from Underground City, who was willing to take the risk of being wanted and punished, and crossed over the barrier of the two worlds just to steal her?” Xi focused her camera onto that metal pod in Irina’s arms.

The Holy Light cut up the metal pod and the baby girl was carried out.

“So cute!”

Looking at that chubby face at a close distance, even Xi couldn’t help but let out a wow.

That was an elven baby that was about three months old. She was still sleeping with her eyes closed. Even the previous intense battle didn’t wake her from her sweet dream.

Apart from that, Xi didn’t see anything special in her.

However, judging from Irina and the surrounding elves’ expressions, this baby seemed to have a very high status. Perhaps, she was the daughter of an important figure in the elven race?

Mag put away his longsword and casted a glance at the queen and Helena. He narrowed his gaze.

These two people’s situation was worse than what he had previously expected. They seemed to be dying.

Irina carried the holy infant. She looked at her peaceful sleeping face and couldn’t help smiling. She looked at the queen and was about to speak.

“Irina, I have let you down, but please help me look after this forest and this child,” the queen said with a smile. A golden beam lit up at her fingertip and she began to dissipate.

“Royal Mother!” Irina was shocked and her tears fell uncontrollably.

“Your Majesty!” The elves seemed to understand what was going on when they saw that and all of them started to weep.

“Don’t be sad, my child. I lived for the elves my whole life and I’ll die for the elves. My only regret is I did such a deed to you. I hope you can forgive me,” the queen said apologetically.

Irina pursed her lips in silence.

“My people, please follow your new queen and establish a new rule. Remember, you all are always free elves!” The queen spread her arms and her voice was carried out to every part in the Wind Forest. “I will bless you all!”

A golden light suddenly glowed and dots of lights landed on the elves, lighting up a golden glow around them.

In the deep crater left behind by the Tree of Life, a tiny tree sapling appeared. It looked so green and fresh.

“Her Majesty the Queen!”

All the elves began to kneel on one knee and there was weeping everywhere.

“I don’t expect you to forgive me, but I admit that the decision made back then was stupid.” Helena looked at Irina calmly. When her gaze landed on the baby in her arms, it became full of reverence. “Please protect her. She’s the future of the elven race.”

“They are the future of the elven race.” Irina looked at the elves who were kneeling below. She said with a hint of sarcasm in her smile, “Furthermore, this is a child who doesn’t know anything. Why do you all like to impose things that children shouldn’t be undertaking on them?”

Helena was stunned before showing a relieved smile.

“Sally, go do whatever you want. No one will hold you back this time,” Helena looked at Sally and said her last words.

After that, she turned into a black and gold beam of light and disappeared completely.

Meanwhile, in the crater, next to the little tree sapling, a tiny vine appeared and gently leaned on the sapling.

Sally stood amongst the elves in a daze. She clenched her fists and her gaze became convicted. The burden on her shoulders seemed to have gotten heavier.

On this day, the holy infant was born and the elven race tragically lost their queen and high priestess.

In the midst of the weeping, the sleeping baby woke up and gazed at Irina with champagne-colored eyes. She was alert and cute. She cooed and reached out with both her hands. She seemed very close to Irina.

Chapter 2400: A Snarling Little Cutie

The little one was tiny and she was so fragile. She cooed and reached out with her little arms, wanting to get closer to Irina. She pulled Irina out of her sadness forcefully and Irina was at loss over what to do at that moment.

She had almost never cared for a baby before. Amy was brought away shortly after she was born and she was already a well-behaved child when they were reunited.

Irina had no experience dealing with a little one that didn't know anything, couldn't speak and instinctively wanted to get closer to her.

The little one, who didn't get any response from Irina after waving her hands at her, began to press her lips together. She looked so aggrieved and tears were welling up in her eyes as though she was going to cry at any time.

"D-don't cry..." Irina quickly shook her head and pressed the little one to her. She caressed the little one's head gently.

She saw Mag caress Amy and Kiddo's head frequently. The little ones seemed to like being caressed on their heads?

The little one rubbed against Irina's soft bosom before enjoying Irina's caress. She smiled comfortably. It was the taste of warmth.

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Irina looked at the little one who soothed instantly, and softened her heart. She felt very accomplished, but she still flicked a glance at Mag. "He should be able to care for this little one very well, right?"

Mag came to the viewing stands. He took a look at the little one in Irina's arms and softly asked, "What shall we do with this child?"

The little one looked at Mag when she heard him and snarled at him.

Oh, she only had four teeth, so she wasn't fierce at all. Instead, she looked rather cute.

"She's rather adorable." Mag couldn't help but pinch her cheeks.

Two faint red marks immediately appeared on her fair and tender cheeks.

The little one stopped snarling and looked at Irina with an aggrieved look, as though she was going to cry.

Irina didn't pamper her, instead, she asked Mag, "What is that monster?"

"It should have come from Underground City. It's not a monster, but a machine that was remotely controlled... It's similar to the dwarves' mechanism," Mag answered telepathically.

Irina turned solemn too as she telepathically said, "Didn't Underground City say they want nothing to do with us? Why are they sending people to snatch this child? Moreover, is the Underground City's mechanism already this powerful? It actually could make a puppet mechanism that was way more powerful than a 10th-tier."

“The peace between the two worlds is established on the basis that one is weak while the other is strong. If the gods start to reincarnate and grow up to be real gods, this balance will be broken.

“If there are enough gods on the Norland Continent, do you think that they would invade Underground City to fight for the chance to become a god?”

“If you are the Underground City’s decision-maker, what would you do to prevent this scenario from happening?” Mag’s voice became grave. His mood also became grave.

Irina pursed her lips and kept quiet for some time. “If that’s the case, I would either bring these reincarnated gods away before they became real gods, or kill them.”

“Obviously, someone in Underground City has already received news about the gods’ impending reincarnation, that’s why it could appear here immediately.” Mag sighed. Be it their power or information, they were all behind Underground City. Things... were getting difficult now.

“Of course, Underground City’s mechanism isn’t commonly made to that standard. It should be an extremely rare mech.” Mag shook his head. The cost of making this mech would have been way higher than Xi’s battleship.

“I want to bring this child back because nobody in the Wind Forest can protect her,” Irina said to Mag calmly, but her gaze showed she was convinced on this matter.

After thinking about it briefly, Mag nodded. He turned to look at Sally, who was walking over. “But I wonder what Sally thinks about it?”

Sally came forward. She bowed to Mag before gratefully saying, “Mr. Alex, thank you for your assistance. You have resolved a crisis for the elven race.”

“You’re being too courteous, my queen.” Mag nodded before stepping to the side.

Sally said to Irina with reddened eyes, “My deepest condolences, Princess.”

“I’m fine. However, you will have to take care of this mess for quite some time.” Irina sighed lightly as she looked at the tree and vine that were leaning against each other. She felt her sadness had seemed to be much relieved.

“This child...” Sally looked at the little one in Sally’s arms.

“I intend to bring her away,” Irina said to her.

“Then, I’ll have to bother you to protect her.” Sally nodded before bowing to her.

The elven race almost failed to protect this child after they did all they could and lost their queen and high priestess.

The elven race now was simply too weak. They had no way to protect this child.

Just like the queen’s last wishes, at least Alex could protect this child if they let her go with Irina.

They didn’t know when that weird and powerful being would return again.

Irina nodded slightly and looked at Sally with an anticipating gaze. "Then, the elven race is now in your care. The Night Elves who want to come back, will return whenever the previous freedom is restored."

"I will take care of them." Sally nodded.

Mag whistled.

Howl—

A griffin moved closer. Mag and Irina got onto that griffin and flew away.

Mag sat on the griffin's back as he told Irina, "Alright, you can teleport me back now."

"Is it tiring to take on two identities at the same time?" Irina asked smilingly.

"It's still alright and I felt weirdly great, just like a superhero."

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A light flashed and Mag returned to the battle scene.

Mag walked out from the adjacent room and lamented. "Phew. What an intense fight. Alex is really too powerful. He's our example."

"Hey? Boss, where did you go earlier?" Yabemiya asked Mag.

Everyone turned to look at him. He didn't seem to have much of an existence during the battle.

Shirley was looking at Mag with a weird gaze. Where did he go? He was the man who beat up that monster.

"I was watching the show next door. The view there was better. You guys were too engrossed, so I didn't call you guys along." Mag found an excuse before saying, "I think we should go back now. The elven race has just gone through a catastrophe. We'll be causing more trouble for Sally if we stay here."

"Anyway, we have nothing to do today, why don't we stay here to help. There are so many people who are injured and so many things to rebuild and debris to clear." Yabemiya suggested.

"I concur," Elizabeth said.

"I concur too." Amy raised her little hand.

Everyone agreed with this suggestion.

"Since that is the case, let's start moving now." Mag nodded. He didn't insist on leaving.