

Stay At home 471

Chapter 471 Let Me Protect This Smile

“I’ll be sure to relay the message to Brent. Our Magus Tower concedes this match. Farewell.” Abbott nodded with a solemn expression. He indicated to the other Magus Tower magic casters to pick up the crestfallen Hank, and all of them quickly exited the venue.

George took one final glance at Amy before he left, and he felt as if there was a massive stone weighing down upon his chest. He was supposed to be a prodigy, but he had been comprehensively crushed. He made a promise to himself there and then that he had to work harder on his cultivation.

The Magus Tower group had come in high spirits, but were now scurrying away like frightened dogs.

“The Magus Tower has conceded, so Chaos School wins!” Karpas’ voice spread throughout the entire venue.

“We won!”

The entire venue burst into loud celebrations. Elated smiles appeared on the faces of all of the students and teachers as they celebrated this hard-earned victory.

The Chaos School students got in an excited huddle. They had just suffered the most brutal humiliation and were about to be swept, but Amy had descended like a ray of light, saving them from the clutches of defeat.

“Master, all the bad people ran away, so we’ve won, right?” Amy held onto her staff as she turned to Krassu with an inquisitive expression.

“That’s right, they were defeated by Little Amy, so they lost. You won this match for Chaos School.” Krassu nodded with a gratified smile. It was already completely beyond his expectations for Amy to reach such a level after just a month.

Magic would become more and more difficult as one progressed, but Amy’s super aptitude ensured that her cultivation path would be a lot easier.

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As for the parting words he had spoken to Abbott, those were actually words meant for everyone else to hear as well. Many prodigies had appeared on the Norland Continent, but many of them had also died early deaths. There were always some people who didn’t want to allow these prodigies to grow up. Mag Alex was a perfect example of this.

As such, he had to make his and Urien’s attitudes clear to the world—if anyone dared to attack Amy before she had fully developed, then they were going to be hunted down to all corners of the world by the Lords of Fire and Ice.

I have to work hard as well. Mag slowly clenched his fists. He had successfully purchased a strength point the day prior, so it was time for him to work on his swordsmanship. In the future, he wanted to be the one standing in front of Amy, shielding her from danger.

“That’s great! I knew Father wouldn’t lie to me; I really can beat up all of the bad guys now!” An elated smile appeared on Amy’s face. However, a hint of concern then appeared in her eyes as she turned to Krassu, and said, “But Master, why was that green fur monster so sad just then? Is he really going to be unable to cultivate magic from now on? If that’s the case, then I feel really sorry for him.”

“Little Amy, you have to remember that if you confirm someone to be your enemy, you can’t show kindness to them. Otherwise, you and your loved ones will get hurt.” Krassu looked into Amy’s eyes with a serious expression on his face.

“Yes, Master.” Amy looked into Krassu’s eyes and gave a serious nod.

“Amy! Amy! Amy!”

Collective cheers rang out across the entire venue. All of the students chanted Amy’s name as if she were their hero.

“This is your moment. Learn to get used to this as there will only be more and more people revering you from now on.” Krassu smiled as he walked off the platform, leaving Amy to bask in the limelight.

The deafening cheers threatened to raise the roof of the venue as everyone’s pent-up emotions erupted. Following four consecutive years of defeat, a hard-earned victory had finally arrived. All of the teachers and students were full of elation and exhilaration.

Amy raised her staff and accepted the cheers and applause in a slightly awkward manner. Her eyes scanned through the crowd, and a smile finally appeared on her face as she caught sight of an applauding Mag.

Let me protect this smile, Mag thought to himself with a wide smile on his face.

Amy’s meteoric rise was inevitable. From this day forth, she would become one of the most renowned young magic casters on the entire Norland Continent. However, that fame would inevitably bring more and more trouble.

“Student Amy has single-handedly won the match for our Chaos School today and protected our school’s glory. At the same time, the other representatives have fought until the very end and displayed an unyielding spirit. Today’s victory belongs to all of you.” Novan stood up and applauded the students on the stage.

Claus and the other representatives were a little embarrassed to receive such glowing praise, but they couldn’t suppress the smiles on their faces.

“I’m a student of Chaos School, so this is something that I should be doing.” Amy didn’t think her feats were worthy of being lauded.

“I hope you can always remember what you just said, Student Amy. You are the future pride and hope of Chaos School.” A smile appeared on Novan’s face.

"I'm also very proud to be a student of Chaos School." Amy nodded with an earnest expression.

The applause from below the stage became even more enthusiastic. All of the students wore excited expressions on their faces. It was a great honor to receive such splendid praise from the principal, and all of them were hoping to win the same honor someday for themselves.

"You're the best, Amy! I'm so proud of you!" Daphne clapped her little hands like a fanatical little fangirl.

"Can I get off the stage now? My arm is getting sore from raising my staff." As the raucous cheers continued, Amy's smile gradually disappeared as she turned to Karpas with a pitiable expression.

"Of course you can." Karpas faltered momentarily upon hearing that before nodding with a smile. She really was an adorable little girl. If it wasn't for the fact that Krassu and Urien had already taken her under their wings, he would definitely take her as his disciple.

"Yay!" An elated smile appeared on Amy's face, and she recited a spell in her heart to shrink her staff before preparing to get off the stage.

"Student Amy, I thank you on behalf of the Chaos School representatives. Thank you for winning this match." Claus led all of the other representatives to her, and they bowed in unison with their hearts clasped over their chests. All of them were looking at her with gratitude in their eyes.

"No problem. All of you have to work hard too. That way, you'll be able to beat up the bad guys when they come next time." Amy clenched little fist in encouragement, putting on what she thought to be a mature expression.

"We will." Claus nodded as he tried to suppress his laughter. This little girl was far too adorable.

"Father!" Amy rushed off the stage, and immediately threw herself at Mag with an elated expression.

"You did really well today, Amy." Mag picked her up and spun her in a circle. He then looked at her with a doting expression, and said, "What do you want for lunch today? Father will cook anything you want."

Chapter 472 I'm Getting Changed

Outside Chaos School, George took a glance back at the school gates before turning to Abbott with a dejected expression, and asked, "Are we going back to Rodu now?"

"We have no choice but to leave right away. Master Krassu only spared us due to his past connection with the Magus Tower, but that little girl's other master is not going to be so kind. If we don't go now, we may have to stay here forever." Abbott nodded with a grave expression as he glanced at Hank, who was being helped onto a horse-drawn carriage by his companions.

When I come back next time, I'm going to become more powerful and return the humiliation that you brought me! George made a promise to himself as he, too, climbed onto a horse-drawn carriage. All 10 of the Magus Tower horse-drawn carriages quickly sped away from Chaos School, heading toward the city gates.

When the group of horse-drawn carriages exited the city gates, less than a day had passed since they had last come through those very same gates. They had come with ambitions to conquer and dominate, but they were now scurrying away with their tails between their legs.

After traveling for close to 10 kilometers, they reached a forest, and one of the horse-drawn carriages suddenly came to a stop as a commotion rang out.

“What’s going on?” Abbott emerged from the first horse-drawn carriage with furrowed brows.

“He...” The coach driver pointed at the carriage, and was about to offer an explanation.

“I can’t go back. I’m just a useless piece of trash now. My master won’t want to see me.” Hank crawled out from the carriage, and his hand slipped, causing him to tumble down onto the ground.

“Hank!” Two young boys emerged from the carriage to help him up.

“Leave me alone! We’re different now; you’re all prodigies destined for great things, while I’m just a useless piece of trash who can never use magic again.” Hank raised his head and roared in a heartbroken voice. His eyes were completely bloodshot, and he was in complete despair.

The two young boys faltered upon hearing that, and they both turned to Abbott for help.

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“Have you made up your mind?” Abbott asked. Hank was Brent’s best disciple, and had extremely bright prospects. As such, it was understandable for him to exhibit such a strong reaction after having his mind realm destroyed.

“Yes.” Hank looked at Abbott with bloodshot eyes, and gritted teeth as he said, “Don’t worry, I’ll survive. I’ll find a way to cultivate magic again, and I’ll come back to exact my revenge someday!”

Abbott looked at Hank in silence for a while before nodding as he said, “Alright, you can go, then.”

Hank took a glance at the young boys on the carriage, gritting his teeth as he rose to his feet. He turned and stumbled into the forest, quickly disappearing from everyone’s line of sight.

“Keep going, and go faster this time!” Abbott re-entered his carriage, and the line of carriages continued onward.

“Won’t Hank be in danger if he leaves now?” George turned to Abbott with a concerned expression.

“If he doesn’t leave now, he would very likely be killed after returning to the Magus Tower. He has to take responsibility for his actions, and he’s no use to anyone as someone who can no longer cultivate magic,” Abbott replied calmly.

George understood what Abbott was saying, and he clenched his fists as he fell silent for a while. He then asked, “Will he be able to find a way to cultivate magic again?”

“There are no records in history of anyone who was able to cultivate magic again after having their mind realm damaged, so there’s no way unless he cultivates sorcery.” Abbott shook his head.

“I see.” George nodded with a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

Back when they had arrived at Chaos School, they were planning on dominating in the match; they'd then take a tour of Chaos City for a few days. However, they had been sent scurrying back in less than a day, and Hank had lost his ability to cultivate magic.

As for cultivating sorcery, that was a path that no magic caster wanted to take. No one would want to be reduced to that half-human, half-ghost state and risk losing their soul for eternity.

George was sure that a person as proud as Hank wouldn't stoop to such a low level.

Following the match, all of the students were led back to their classrooms by their teachers. However, the excitement on their faces suggested that they wouldn't be paying much attention to their lessons anyway.

Meanwhile, Amy was given the entire day off by Krassu as a reward for her performance.

"Bye bye, Master Krassu." Amy waved farewell to Krassu at the entrance of the venue.

"Goodbye, Little Amy." Krassu stood beside Novan and smiled as he waved back at Amy. He looked on until Amy and Mag disappeared from sight before turning to Novan with a smile as he asked, "What did you want to speak to me about?"

Novan smiled as he replied, "Nothing much. I was just wondering when you would deliver on your promise. I'm going to gather all of the Chaos School teachers for a meeting soon, and I want you to come with me to discuss setting up melee magic lessons for our school."

"You're getting a little impatient, I see. Aren't you worried that all of the students would ditch long-range magic to study melee magic?" Krassu asked with a smile.

"Why would I be worried about that? I've always been an advocate of free choice for our students. Besides, Amy displayed the might of both long-range and melee magic today, so it's up to them how they want to decide. The priority for our school is to provide a diverse range of lessons so the students can learn whatever they want. In the end, they'll choose what's most suitable for them." Novan was quite calm and collected.

Krassu took a glance at Novan, and nodded as he said, "Alright, but as discussed, I can teach the students, but they don't count as my disciples. Amy is my only disciple."

"And they'll only call you teacher, not master. You can refer to them as students." Novan nodded in response.

"Students? I like that title." Krassu chuckled.

"You just said you'd be cutting all ties with the Magus Tower from this day forth; were you serious?" Novan turned to Krassu with a curious expression.

"Of course. I made the announcement in front of so many people; am I supposed to just revoke it?" Krassu pursed his lips, and looked up at the sky with a slightly dejected expression as he said, "The Magus Tower is no longer the Magus Tower that it once was. I asked Arthur to bring all my things here, so I'll no longer have anything to do with them. Richard will surely be very happy to hear this."

"Chaos School welcomes you." Novan extended a hand toward Krassu with a smile on his face.

Krassu turned to look at Novan with a suspicious expression as he asked, "You planned this all along, didn't you?"

"I invited you 20 years ago, but you rejected me on that occasion. Otherwise, you would be the principal of Chaos School now," Novan replied.

"Looks like I made a wise decision back then." Krassu shook Novan's hand, and both of them burst into laughter.

"Young Master, didn't you say we were going to Mamy Restaurant for lunch? Can we go now?" Yngwie stood outside Blour's door with an exasperated look.

"Give me another half an hour. I'm getting changed." Blour's lazy voice sounded in reply from within the room.

You need half an hour to get changed? What are you, a woman? Yngwie grumbled internally, but he couldn't do anything. He strode out into the small courtyard and took a deep breath of fresh air. If he were to stay in there any longer, he felt like he was going to pass out from rage sooner or later.

Chapter 473 Where Are You Going, Your Highness?

"Your Highness! Your Highness!" Firis rushed into the cave with an animated expression, yelling at the top of her lungs as she did so. All the while, the countless cheeky branches draping down around her attempted to stall her in her progress.

"What's gotten you so excited today, Firis? There's a lot of range of motion from your running, but they still look really small." Irina turned with a serious expression as her gaze fell on Firis' heaving chest.

"Your Highness! I'm still growing!" Firis tried to reason with Irina, but clearly even she wasn't convinced with her own argument.

"They're about the same size as mine back when I was 13." Irina nodded.

"Don't say that, Your Highness! I'm going to cry..." Firis' face was plastered with a pitiable expression.

"Oh? I've been a little bored today, so I'd be keen to see you cry." Irina's eyes lit up as she nodded with a smile.

"..." Firis felt as if she had been dealt a heavy blow. As expected, the princess couldn't be communicated with in a conventional manner.

"What's gotten you in such a hurry?" Irina asked with a smile.

"Snarr's back, would you like to see him?" After the ribbing she had received, Firis had almost forgotten the news she had come to deliver.

"Tell him to come in." Irina immediately clenched her fists with undisguised excitement on her face.

"Yes." Firis turned and rushed out of the cave. The tree of life seemed to have sensed Irina's emotions, and it parted to allow Firis through.

After a short while, Firis led into the cave a tall and thin golden-haired elf, who quickly made his way toward Irina.

“Snarr pays his respects, Your Highness.” The elf stopped two meters in front of Irina and extended a respectful bow.

Irina was silent for a moment as she looked at Snarr before remarking, “You’ve lost weight, golden turtle boy.”

Firis was initially quite nervous, but she almost burst into laughter upon hearing that. She looked up into the sky and turned her head away, trying her best to smother her laughter.

“You’ve also lost weight, Your Highness.” Snarr faltered momentarily before a peculiar expression appeared on his face. He was already resigned to this nickname that he had had for over a decade, but it was still a little strange for an elf to be known as golden turtle boy.

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“Really? Looks like my recent weight-loss regime is paying dividends. You’ve got a good eye, golden turtle boy.” Irina nodded, but the smile on her face soon receded as she raised her hand. A barrier of golden light immediately enshrouded the entire cave, and she looked at Snarr as she asked, “What were your findings from your trip to Rodu? Are Alex and my child still alive? If so, where are they now?”

“Your Highness, I uncovered a lot of useful information during my trip. After cross-referencing the information that I’ve dug up during the past few trips, I can confirm that Master Alex and your child are still alive. The fire from three years ago was nothing but a hoax, and no one actually died in it.” Snarr reported on his findings.

“That’s great!” An excited expression appeared on Firis’ face.

“So where are they now?” Irina also wore an animated expression as she unconsciously took a step forward.

“I don’t know. In fact, the entirety of Rodu and our elven race most likely do not know of their location, either. However, the fact that no one knows where they are makes them quite safe.” Snarr shook his head in response.

“Josh has also been unable to locate them after all this time.” Irina clenched her fists as she struggled to keep her emotions under control. She fell silent for a moment before asking, “Who played a part in the incident from three years ago? Have you found out?”

“I investigated many people from Rodu, and all of the evidence point toward the Magus Tower. Aside from those demons, the rest of the assassins sent to kill Master Alex were most likely all Magus Tower magic casters,” Snarr replied.

“Josh told me that all of those magic casters were traitors. They struck deals with the demons before attacking Alex, and all of them have since been executed by the Magus Tower.” Irina nodded in response.

“But, Your Highness, according to my investigation, all of the great magic casters involved in that incident are still alive. In fact, they all currently hold high posts in the Magus Tower. The ones that were killed were only a few 9th-tier magic casters. At the height of Master Alex’s powers, a 9th-tier magic caster wouldn’t even be able to take a single sword strike from him, so...” Snarr’s voice trailed off as a grim expression appeared on his face.

“So what you’re saying is... Josh is lying to me?” Irina’s expression immediately turned cold as she furrowed her brows in deep thought. After a while, she said, “Josh has great influence over the Magus Tower, and his confidence in his battle for the throne against Sean mostly lies in the Magus Tower, so there’s no way that he would be unaware which magic casters were involved in that incident. He made a promise to me in his letters that all of those people had been executed. Not only that, he told me that Alex and my child were dead, and that he had discovered their charred bodies.”

Snarr hesitated momentarily before looking up at Irina, and said, “Your Highness, I have something to say, but I’m not sure if I should say it.”

“Go ahead.” Irina nodded.

Snarr wore a serious expression as he said, “With Master Alex’s influence over the citizens and the army of the Roth Empire in conjunction with his fearsome power, no one would dare to assassinate Master Alex in such a brazen attack without a thorough plan and absolute assurance of success. The demons do not have anywhere near sufficient power and resources to pull off such a feat, and I trust that our elven race would never cooperate with the demons. As such, there had to have been a middleman in the equation. This middleman must have enough power to command the great magic casters of the Magus Tower, and also handle the backlash from the royal family and the army following Master Alex’s demise. There aren’t many people in Rodu who fit that description.”

“Aside from the king of the Roth Empire, only Josh Edward is capable of filling that role. Sean’s influence is limited to the army, so he won’t be able to call on any great magic casters from the Magus Tower. Alex already completely removed himself from the army five years ago, so he posed no threat to the empire, and the empire had no incentive to target him.” Irina’s expression cooled even further as she clenched her fists in puzzlement, and said, “Why would he do that? Back when we were in Rodu, he had been very good friends with Alex and me, and never displayed any animosity toward us.”

“Master Alex hailed, and had fought alongside the first prince for many years. Once the battle for the throne reached a climax between the two princes, it wouldn’t be difficult to foresee whom he would side with. With Master Alex’s power and influence, his decision could prove to be very instrumental,” Snarr replied.

“But Alex has never pledged his support for Sean. You’re telling me Josh planned this assassination just so he could get rid of a volatile factor standing between him and the throne?” Irina murmured to herself as her long silver hair suddenly rose into the air. Countless branches on the tree of life also abruptly began to tremor in unison.

“Which members of our elven tribe participated in the assassination?” Irina asked.

“The leader of the Krol Family,” Snarr replied.

Irina nodded before walking out of the cave. The branches of the tree of life parted as if it were bidding farewell to its ruler.

“Where are you going, Your Highness?” Firis asked with a concerned look.

“I’m going to kill someone,” Irina replied coldly. Golden light flashed, and she disappeared on the spot.

Chapter 474 I’m Here to Kill You Today

A figure in a white dress drifted over the Wind Forest. She would only have to tap a branch gently with her foot before her body appeared over 10 meters away. Her long silver hair danced in the wind, giving her the appearance of an ethereal goddess.

“Woah! Isn’t that Princess Irina?”

“It is! That’s the princess! It’s been three years; the princess has finally come out from that cave!”

“She’s still just as stunning as ever. As expected of the number one prodigy of our elven race.”

Many elves soon noticed the figure gliding over the forest, and they all extended respectful bows toward her. All of the younger elves wore reverent expressions as they looked on from below. Three years... It had been three years since Princess Irina returned to the Wind Forest, but it was the first time that she had set foot outside of that cave.

“Mistress Helena, the princess has left the cave.” Hetty rushed into a cave with an urgent expression on her face. She looked at Helena, who was looking up at the star charts on the walls of the cave, and asked, “Could it be that she’s trying to run away again?”

“Snarr came back to the Wind Forest today, right?” Helena turned to Hetty with a calm expression.

Hetty faltered momentarily upon hearing that before nodding in response. “Yes, he only just came back, and he has most likely visited the princess already.”

“Looks like he gathered a lot of information from his trip to Rodu. I wonder if he ended up finding that little brat, and I’m curious to see whom she’s going to take revenge on now.” An intrigued smile appeared on Helena’s face.

“What should we do now, Mistress?” Hetty looked at Helena with a nervous expression.

“Let’s go and have a look. No matter whom she’s hunting down now, it has to be an ally of ours. Looks like I underestimated that Snarr.” Helena smiled and waved her wand, upon which she disappeared from the cave.

Is that b*tch trying to take revenge for what happened all those years ago? Hmph, she can barely keep herself alive. Does she still think that she’s the revered elven princess of the past? Hetty gritted her teeth before chanting a spell. She then pointed her wand toward the ground, and a plume of black smoke rose into the air, upon which she also disappeared from the cave.

In the Krol Family’s territory, a vast expanse of forest had been felled, and a grand white castle had been erected in its place. The members of the Krol Family wore lavish clothing, while other elves in plain

clothes acted as servants. The latter would often be abused and scolded by the members of the Krol Family, in response to which they could only lower their heads and apologize.

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Schubert was the leader of the Krol Family, a 10th-tier great magic caster specializing in wood magic. During the war among species, he had contributed greatly to the elven race's cause, and had received many benefits from the series of changes that Helena had made in the past few decades. For example, he had received this vast and fertile stretch of land as his territory, where the Krol Family's estate had been built. He had also been assigned some servants and become part of the elven nobility.

The powerful Schubert also dictated the punishments handed down in the elven race. He held an extremely high position, and under his reign, the law and order system had been extremely harsh in the past few years. For ordinary elves, just a small mistake could get them thrown into prison, and as such, everyone had invented the nickname "smiling devil" for Schubert.

At this moment, a banquet was being held in the Krol Family's castle. Krol wore a set of lavish golden robes and sat lazily in the main seat. He held a jade goblet in his hand and looked on at the dancing elves before him with relish. There was an elf standing behind him, fanning him with a large leaf, while another elf carefully massaged his shoulders. There was also another elf kneeling in front of him, removing the skin from grapes before feeding them to Schubert one by one. She did so with extreme concentration and focus, not daring to make even the slightest mistake.

The guests at the banquet were all members of the Krol Family as well as the leaders of families that had close ties with the Krol Family. They drank wine while enjoying the dances being performed and basking in the enjoyment of being attended to by other female elves.

"Schubert, get your a*ss out here right now!"

Right at that moment, a cold voice rang out throughout the entire Krol Family castle, ringing loudly in the ears of all of the elves within.

The music came to an abrupt stop, as did the dancing elves. All of them were at a loss for what to do, and they hung their heads low as they didn't dare to say or do anything.

"Who goes there? How dare you speak to Master Schubert in such a disrespectful manner!!"

"Anyone in the elven race who shows disrespect to Master Schubert should be locked up right away!"

All of the guests immediately rose to their feet with enraged expressions.

"Pr... Princess Irina?" In contrast, Schubert shuddered with a hint of fear in his eyes, and unconsciously sat up straighter in his seat. He looked outside with surprise and panic etched on his face.

"Princess Irina?" The guests' expressions all changed upon hearing that. All of them fell silent as they looked at each other, at a loss for what to do.

It had been three years since Princess Irina had returned to the Wind Forest, but she had been in seclusion this entire time. Everyone had almost forgotten her existence, but who would have thought

that she would suddenly leave her seclusion to come here? Furthermore, she appeared to be quite enraged, and no one knew what was going on.

However, no one dared to say anything about locking her up again. The princess's influence in the elven race was below only the queen and Mistress Helena, so she was not someone that they could mess with.

"Princess Irina!" The younger elves' eyes immediately lit up with joy and excitement at the sight of their idol.

"Let me see what the princess wants." Schubert quickly calmed down before making his way outside. A smile had appeared on his face, but all of the people that were most familiar with him felt a chill run down their spines at the sight of that smile. That was his signature smile that he revealed before delivering his cruelest verdicts, and it was what earned him the nickname "smiling devil".

"Let's go have a look as well." The guests all hesitated momentarily before following him outside.

"Has Her Highness come out of seclusion to reform the elven race? When will these torturous days come to an end? I feel like I won't be able to handle this for much longer." After Schubert and the guests had left, the elf that was feeding Schubert grapes collapsed to the ground as tears welled up in her eyes.

"The queen and the officials that she has promoted haven't paid any heed to our suffering. They see us as inferior life forms rather than equals. Aside from the elven princess, there's probably no one else who can change this situation." A dancer sobbed into her hand, and a wound left by a whip was clearly visible as she raised her arm to wipe away her tears.

"Even Her Highness will most likely be unable to change anything. Besides, there's a good chance that she doesn't even care. Otherwise, why didn't she do anything when she returned to the Wind Forest three years ago? This is our fate. We should have left back when we had the option to leave this place 50 years ago." A tall and slender elven dancer heaved a dejected sigh.

All of the elves hung their heads low in despair upon hearing that.

Can elves like those still be referred to as elves? Irina stood on the tip of the tallest tree in front of the castle and looked down at the Krol Family members with a frosty expression. She had seen them abuse their elven servants and stomp their dignity into the ground-it was a sight that had truly disgusted her.

"Schubert pays his respects, Your Highness. Please forgive me for not making ample preparations for your visit. What would you like to see me for today?" Schubert strode out from his castle, and looked up at Irina with a calm smile on his face.

"I'm here to kill you today."

Irina looked down at Schubert with a serious expression and she raised her right arm, upon which a staff as tall as a grown person appeared in her hand.

Chapter 475 Holy Light, Heed My Call

The elves outside the castle all stood off to the side in silence upon seeing Irina's arrival. Like the guests of the Krol Family, all of them simply thought that the princess wanted to discuss something with Schubert.

However, everyone was stunned at the sight of the staff that had appeared in Irina's hand, and they were all wondering if they had heard what she had just said wrong.

"Did Her Highness just say that she was going to kill Master Schubert?"

All of the guests' eyes widened with incredulity upon hearing that. Was Irina going to do something this shocking and inexplicable as soon as she came out of her three-year-long seclusion?

Schubert's expression also changed slightly, but he soon adopted a calm and composed smile again as he asked, "Your Highness, what crime have I committed? And what reason do you have to kill me? I am the official presiding over punishments in our elven race, and you have no right to attack me unless you're acting on the orders of the queen. You've been in seclusion for three years, so perhaps you've developed some sort of misunderstanding regarding me during that time. If you have some queries, you can get answers from Mistress Helena or Her Majesty. Please do not do anything rash and embarrass yourself in front of so many of our brethren."

"I don't need permission to kill anyone." Irina pointed her staff at Schubert, and said coldly, "Besides, you're only an official presiding over punishments, but you seem to think that this is your kingdom. All of our elven brethren were born as equals from the tree of life, so what gives your family the right to treat them in such an abhorrent manner? Just that crime alone is enough to warrant your execution."

The Krol Family members' expressions immediately changed drastically upon hearing that. Not only was the princess here to kill Schubert, her words implied that she was going to wipe out their entire family!

In contrast, all of the Krol Family servants' eyes lit up upon hearing that. All of them turned to look up at Irina as if they were looking at their savior. The princess was just as dazzling as ever, as if there were light radiating from her body.

"Did you hear that? Her Highness really is here to change everything!" The elf that had collapsed to the ground stood up as her voice trembled with excitement.

"Am I dreaming? Did Her Highness hear our prayers? Or perhaps the tree of life told her our stories?" The dancer who had spoken earlier also wore an elated expression.

"The hierarchy in the elven race has already been established, and it would be almost impossible to change this situation... Even Her Highness will most likely be unable to do so." The tall and slender elf was murmuring to herself in a quiet voice that only she could hear, but her eyes were also filled with hope as she looked up at Irina. Perhaps the princess could effect another miracle. After all, she was certainly no stranger to creating legends.

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"I've done my duty by maintaining law and order within the elven race, so I deserve everything that I have today. Her Majesty bestowed all of this upon our Krol Family. Not only that, the Baibilly Family, the Brewster Family, the North Family... All of them were also rewarded by the queen, and are enjoying the benefits that the elven revolution has brought to them. At the same time, we're all working to make the elven race more powerful and prosperous. Your Highness, are you going to kill them as well and doom

the entire elven race?" Schubert looked at Irina with a mocking smile, clearly not fearful of her in the slightest.

The hierarchy of the elven race had been established for several decades, and was already set in stone. No matter how powerful Irina was or how much influence she possessed, she was powerless to stop this trend. The entire elven race had been split among the major families, including the royal family. Was she going to kill everyone?

The guests and members of the Krol Family all heaved a collective sigh of relief upon hearing that. It was just as Schubert had said—this situation was now the norm for the elven race. The Krol was only one of the major families; there were also other major families as well as countless smaller aristocratic families that made up the elven hierarchy. Those who weren't powerful and weren't part of any of those families were reduced to lowly slaves.

This was already a mature social system, and killing a few people wouldn't change anything.

The elves had perhaps been free in the past, but after experiencing the joy that power could bring, it would be impossible to ask them to regress to their former state.

If Irina insisted on doing that, then she would be the one destroyed in the end as opposed to the major families.

Even as the elven princess, she did not have the power to reverse this trend.

The oppressed elves all hung their heads in a dejected manner. If even the princess couldn't save them, then they would most likely have to spend their entire lives as slaves without any light at the end of the tunnel.

They had once freely strolled in the Wind Forest, gathering dew, picking wild fruits, and taking naps on the trees when they were tired. However, those days of freedom had since ceased to exist. They were going to be forever seen as inferior beings and be insulted and oppressed.

"I'm not in a hurry to kill them, but you must die today." Irina looked at the pitiful elven servants, and her expression became even colder as she pointed her staff at Schubert. "Binding light!"

A semi-transparent golden ball of light erupted from the golden crystal ball on the tip of her staff. It then disappeared before instantly reappearing in front of Schubert, threatening to encapsulate him within.

"Your Highness, Mistress Helena and Her Majesty definitely won't allow you to do something like this. I advise you to stop what you're doing right away. You're only a princess, not the queen." Schubert's expression cooled as the smile disappeared from his face. He was also a great magic caster, and he didn't fear Irina in a battle. "Wood light shield!"

A green curved light shield appeared before him, protecting his body from oncoming attacks. The golden ball of light crashed into the green light shield before enshrouding Schubert, but it was prevented from being able to contract due to that green light shield.

Schubert didn't detect any threat from the ball of light around him, so he ignored it for now. At the same time, he began to chant, "All wood elves between heaven and earth, heed my call. Manifest yourselves before me, transform into dazzling stars, and destroy all of my enemies!"

As Schubert chanted his spell, a massive green vortex appeared in the air above the castle. Countless wood elements in the Wind Forest surged toward the vortex relentlessly, making its green color richer and deeper in the process. At the same time, the vortex began to rotate at a high speed, sweeping up gale-force winds. A series of shiny golden spots emerged within the vortex as if something were about to descend.

“It’s Master Schubert’s ultimate forbidden spell, the forest star storm!” someone exclaimed.

All of the other elves all stumbled back in a panicked retreat upon hearing that. Irina’s sudden attack had caught everyone off guard, and Schubert was using his most powerful attack from the get-go. This was shaping up to be an epic duel.

“Holy light, heed my call. Cleanse this world of all impurities!” Irina raised her staff over her head with a holy expression. A pillar of holy light pierced through the green vortex and shone down upon her, draping a holy cloak of golden light over her body. Scintillating light erupted from her staff, upon which a burst of incandescent holy light crashed toward the vortex.

Chapter 476 Sorry, You’re Too Late

The holy light crashed into the center of the green vortex, causing it to instantly crumble. All of the trees around the castle were felled as if violent gusts of winds had forced them into submission.

“The forest star storm has been terminated!”

All of the elves stared up at Irina with awe and veneration in their eyes.

“How could this be?!” Schubert’s eyes widened with shock. That was his signature ultimate forbidden spell, but it had been destroyed by Irina’s holy light in seconds. Hadn’t she been severely wounded and debilitated when she had returned to the Wind Forest three years ago?

However, Irina wasn’t going to stand around and patiently answer his questions. She had already disappeared.

Crap! A hint of caution welled up in Schubert’s heart, and he waved his wand to summon a wall consisting of countless vines. At the same time, he attempted to hurtle back in retreat.

However, right at that moment, dazzling golden light suddenly erupted from the ball of light that he had been encapsulated in. It contracted violently, instantly immobilizing him. He hadn’t sensed any danger from the ball of light, as it wasn’t an offensive spell, but a binding one instead!

Schubert’s heart jolted with shock, and he began to chant a spell to create a green shield of light around him. The shield’s color became more and more pronounced, and he frantically looked around, trying to determine where Irina would appear. The sealing magic was only a temporary one, and he would be able to break free from it in three more seconds.

Irina’s power had indeed exceeded his expectations. Three years ago, she had returned to the Wind Forest and birthed a half-elf child. In the process, she had bled profusely, leading to a drastic drop in her power. Mistress Helena had declared that she would never be able to recover her power as a 10th-tier great magic caster. However, just from the holy light she had summoned to destroy his forest star

storm, Schubert could determine that she was already back to full power. In fact, she could be even more powerful than three years ago.

However, he wasn't cast into despair after making that realization. With his status and the contributions that he had made to the elven race, Mistress Helena and the queen definitely wouldn't allow him to die like this.

He had already made up his mind: after today, he would join forces with the other major officials to exert pressure on the queen, forcing her to abolish Irina's status as the princess. A new princess would then be chosen from one of the major families. He was aware of the fact that Irina had birthed a child with a human, so even the queen had to be wary of him in case he spread this news.

"I think you know why I want to kill you." Golden light flashed behind Schubert, and Irina slowly emerged. She raised her staff with a frosty expression, and said, "You and everyone who played a role in that incident back then... I will find and kill them one by one. I won't forgive anyone who hurt him and my child."

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"No! You can't kill me, Irina! This will be viewed as treason!" Schubert felt as if his entire body had been plunged into a glacial pit as he sensed the magic waves materializing behind him. He suddenly thought back to that rainy night three years ago, and that man who had fought valiantly with a child strapped to his chest. His voice had been just as cold back then.

At the time, all he did was spectate and unleash a few spells from time to time to distract him. He was indeed very powerful. Schubert had never seen such a powerful knight, but he was only one person in the end, and was no match for all of them.

Schubert still recalled the frosty look in his eyes as he supported himself with his sword. Even though he had already been disabled, his expression still sent chills running down Schubert's spine.

"Irina, stop!" The space warped nearby, and Helena appeared in the mid-air with her wand pointed directly at Irina.

"Irina, let him go." A gentle voice also sounded at the same time. No one could see where the voice had come from, but all of the elves present bowed their heads in a respectful manner.

"Splat!"

A burst of sharp golden light erupted from Irina's staff, piercing through the green magic shield before striking the back of Schubert's head. Several magic barriers had been set up, including even a golden one, but they were still unable to stop her devastating attack.

Blood and white intracranial fluids splattered out from his shattered skull as the green light shield crumbled. Schubert's eyes were still wide open in disbelief even as the vitality faded from his body.

"Sorry, you're too late." Irina turned to Helena with a mocking smile. Faint golden light shimmered around her staff, cleansing all impurities as if she had just killed an annoying fly.

“Master Schubert’s dead!!!”

The Krol Family elves were all horrified at the sight of Schubert’s lifeless body.

As one of the most powerful elven families, they were already used to living under Schubert’s protection. However, the pillar of the Krol had been felled without any warning nor reason by Irina, and all of them felt as if the sky were falling on their heads.

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“The princess killed the smiling devil! She killed Schubert!” The enslaved elves all looked up at Irina as adrenaline and excitement pumped through their veins.

The leader of the Krol, a 10th-tier great magic caster, the official presiding over punishments in the elven race. He had devised one law after another to strip them of their freedom, reducing them to lowly slaves. Now that he had fallen under Princess Irina’s hands, all of them felt as if holy light were shining down upon their hearts, and that freedom was close within reach.

The guests attending the banquet were all horrified. If even someone as important as Schubert had been killed for enslaving elves, then what would become of them?

“Irina, do you know what you’ve done?!” Helena glowered at Irina with a cold expression.

“Mistress Helena! You have to uphold justice for us! Princess Irina suddenly turned up and killed my brother without any reason. My brother is a highly revered and respected figure in the elven race, and he dedicated his entire life to bettering our race, but he has fallen in such heartbreaking circumstances. An explanation must be provided!” Schubert’s brother rushed forward with a grief-stricken expression.

“Mistress Helena, Your Majesty, please uphold justice for us!” The Krol Family members all fell to their knees in unison.

Helena’s expression cooled even further, and black light surged behind her as if she were a volcano on the brink of eruption.

“Do you really not know why I killed him, Helena?” Irina turned to Helena with mockery in her eyes. Her long silver hair danced in the air around her, and she completely disregarded the members of the Krol Family.

“According to elven laws, anyone who kills an elven official without a justifiable reason will have judgment passed down upon them by the panel of elders. Irina, you’ve committed a heinous crime; you must be punished even if you’re the princess. Do not resist and I won’t hurt you.” Helena raised a hand, and the clear skies were suddenly obscured by an inky black night. The entire Wind Forest was enshrouded in darkness, with only a bright moon and specks of starlight in the sky. Helena stood in mid-air with starlight shimmering down on her, making her appear as if she were an omnipotent goddess.

“I only know our elven laws of nature; I don’t care about your bullsh*t elven laws. Using human laws to restrict elves is nothing but a joke. Helena, if you want a fight, then a fight is what you shall get!” Irina stepped forward, and dazzling light erupted from the tip of her staff as if a bonfire had been lit in the night.

At the same time, scintillating light began to glow in the cave where the tree of light was situated. A burst of green light pierced through the darkness before injecting itself into Irina's body, creating a bond between the two.

Chapter 477 The Elven Queen

"Is that star magic? It must be Mistress Helena!" At the Brewster Family estate, Family Head Elliot turned toward the west with surprise etched on his face. That was Schubert's territory, and even though it was quite far away, he could still sense some magic waves from afar.

He had only just received news that Princess Irina had emerged from her cave, and now, Mistress Helena had sprung into action. What was going on?

Immediately afterward, brilliant light erupted from the tree of life, lighting up the artificial night.

"Her Highness has become even more powerful. If she hadn't suffered those injuries three years ago, she should've been ready to inherit the queen's position already." On the Baibilly Family's territory, Family Leader Vincent was also looking at the green string of light connecting Irina to the tree of life. Receiving the approval of the tree of life was a prerequisite to becoming the elven queen. Those who were unable to do so did not have the right to become the queen.

"The incident from three years ago dictates that a battle between the princess and Mistress Helena is inevitable. I wonder what the result will be and whom the queen will side with this time. As for the young mistress from the Brewster Family, as long as the queen doesn't give upon on Princess Irina, she has no hope at all." Vincent fell into deep thought as his brows furrowed.

In the Wind Forest, countless elves looked on with anxiety and anticipation in their hearts.

The revered high priestess and great elder of the elven race, Mistress Helena, was facing off against the widely loved Princess Irina. A clash between the two of them would surely play a great role in deciding the direction the elven race would take in the future.

However, most of the elves didn't know why a conflict had erupted between the two of them, escalating to the extent that they were now locked in battle.

Only the elves in front of the Krol Family's castle knew what was going on.

After killing Schubert, Irina didn't back down against Helena's interrogation. Instead, she issued a challenge.

Mistress Helena was second in power only to the queen herself. She had already become a great magic caster 500 years ago, and she had turned the tides of several major battles during the war among species.

In contrast, Princess Irina had traveled across the entire Norland Continent, creating many legends in the process. She hadn't even reached 30 years of age yet, but she was already one of the most powerful great magic casters on the continent. At present, there was a beam of green light injecting itself into her body, bestowing her with additional power and vitality.

This was a clash between star magic and holy light magic, a confrontation between light and darkness. Both sides displayed incredible power, and even the members of the Krol Family had all fallen silent.

Everyone looked on with bated breath, awaiting the commencement of this epic battle. No one could predict the result, and no one dared to imagine what kind of bearing the result of the battle would have on the entire elven race.

“Now’s not the time for infighting. Our enemies have had their eyes on our Wind Forest for a long time, and this land will be ravaged by war again if they take this opportunity to invade.”

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A gentle voice drifted through the air.

The darkness in the sky dissipated, revealing the sun once again. At the same time, the green strand of light was severed, and the dazzling light emanating from the tree of life also vanished.

In the air above the Krol Family’s castle, a silver-haired elf in a set of golden robes appeared. She wore a golden crown with a blue gemstone at its center, and was extremely beautiful. It was impossible to tell her age with a look as she had the purity of a 12 or 13 year old, the youthful energy of a 17 or 18 year old, the mature allure of a 30-year-old young woman, and also the gentle air of a 40-year-old woman. Everyone was struck by a different feeling as they set their eyes on her, but there was a universal sense of holiness that cleansed everyone’s hearts.

Soft golden light enshrouded her entire body, and she wore a gentle sympathetic smile on her face. Her blue eyes were clear and bright as if she could see through all things in this world.

“Your Majesty!”

All of the elves half-knelt to the ground in a respectful manner.

Even from afar, where the elves could only hear the elven queen’s voice but not see her, they still half-knelt on the ground in the direction of the Krol Family estate as a sign of reverence.

“Your Majesty.” Irina stowed away her staff and bowed her head.

“Your Majesty.” Helena hesitated momentarily, but she also put away her wand in the end as she bowed to the queen.

The elven queen nodded and raised a hand, upon which an invisible burst of gentle power helped all of the kneeling elves to their feet. Her gentle touch was felt throughout the entire Wind Forest, evoking a sense of warmth in everyone’s hearts.

“Your Majesty, Princess Irina killed Family Leader Schubert for no good reason; please uphold justice for our Krol Family.” Schubert’s brother stepped forward and fell to his knees again. He looked up at the elven queen with a grief-stricken expression, with Schubert’s lifeless body right next to him.

“Please uphold justice for us, Your Majesty!” All of the Krol Family members also fell to their knees again with sorrow etched on their faces.

The elven queen took a sympathetic glance at Schubert’s body. She gently raised a finger and a beam of green light fell upon him. The blood on his body and the ground disappeared, and his head was also

restored to its normal state. However, he was still dead-even the elven queen couldn't revive someone already dead.

"Irina, why did you kill him?" The elven queen's voice was still quite gentle, but there was a hint of interrogation in her eyes.

"He deserved to die. You know I would never kill a good person." Irina looked into the elven queen's eyes with an earnest and stubborn expression.

The elven queen's expression stirred slightly upon hearing that, and she fell silent.

"What gives you the right to say that? Schubert has contributed greatly to our elven race, and dedicated his entire life to creating a better world for his brethren. Princess Irina, you have to provide a more detailed explanation rather than just a subjective opinion. Even as the princess, you can't kill our officials without any good reason." Helena turned to Irina with eyes as sharp as those of a falcon.

"You want an explanation? Sure, I'll give you one." Irina looked back at her with a mocking smile. She pointed at the sniveling elven servants, and said, "During the years in which Schubert has been in power, he has set up all types of strict laws and implemented countless cruel torture methods. He forcibly introduced a hierarchy system, and released the so-called elven laws. The free fairies were somehow reduced to slaves for the major families. They've been forced to do manual labor against their will, they've been stripped of their freedom, and they've had to serve others, only for their dignity to be stomped into the ground in return. They live lives that are more painful than death, but they have no choice, as the slightest hint of resistance shown will result in them being locked up and tortured."

Chapter 478 Are You Blind?

"Schubert was also one of the main advocators for the elven laws, and in the past few years, he has changed those laws as he saw fit. Those aren't laws; they're just rules invented to benefit him so he can control other elves more easily. Countless elves have struggled amid crushing despair and lost their lives in attempts to resist this oppressive system. If all lives are meant to be equal, then what gives the elves from the major families the right to kill other elves without any consequence? Should they not be killed for those crimes?" Irina looked at Helena with a sneer on her face as she continued, "What's the point of having a system of laws like this? Are you allowed to do whatever you want just because the weaker elves can't resist? Even the humans of Rodu aren't as filthy as all of you!"

"That's why I killed him. He deprived countless elves of their freedom, and killed countless more innocent elves. For those crimes, he deserved to die." Irina raised her voice as a vehement look appeared in her eyes, and she said, "Helena, do you know how many elves left the Wind Forest after you forcibly implemented your new social system? Over 20% of our population was forced out of their homes! They are elves, and elves are meant to be free! You're constantly preaching about the despicable nature of humans, yet you're nothing but a human in elven skin!"

The Krol Family members hung their heads upon hearing that, while some of the enslaved elves began to sob. The sobs seemed to be contagious, and soon, all of the elven servants had broken down into tears.

"The elven race is becoming more powerful, so this is clearly a correct strategy. The elven race has never been this unified in its history, and in the future, we will continue to become more powerful. We will be

able to defeat all enemies and guard our Wind Forest.” Helena wasn’t backing down in the slightest as she said, “This is a revolution that will take the elven race to greater heights. Collateral damage and sacrifices will be inevitable during this process, but it’s all worth it for the greater good of the entire elven race.”

“Revolution? What a load of bullsh*t!” Irina couldn’t help but burst into laughter at the absurdity of what she was hearing. She pointed at the enslaved elves, and asked, “Have you asked them whether they were willing to be a part of your so-called revolution? Are they willing to become sacrifices for you? If scum like you can become more powerful just from enslaving others, then what’s the point of hard work?”

“Thud!”

The elven servants all fell to their knees, and many more elves emerged from the castle before also kneeling on the ground.

“Your Majesty, please save your people from this never-ending torture! We believe in the God of Life and treat even flowers and plants as our equals, but we’re being oppressed by our own brethren and even resistance is illegal. We would rather be banished from the Wind Forest than live in such humiliating conditions,” the leader of the dancers spoke on behalf of all of the servants.

“Your Majesty, please banish us from the Wind Forest!”

All of the elves yelled amid broken sobs. All of them wore grief-stricken expressions, and many of them had visible wounds on their bodies.

“The God of Life will bless all of you. From this day forth, you are free once again to return to your homes. It is your choice whether you would like to stay in the Wind Forest or leave.” The elven queen’s eyes were filled with pity and sympathy. She waved a hand through the air, and spots of green light fell from the sky, instantly healing all of the elves’ injuries.

“Thank you, Your Majesty! Thank you, Your Highness!”

All of the elves turned to the elven queen and Irina with excitement and gratitude on their faces.

Irina’s expression also softened a little.

“Your Majesty,” Helena still wanted to offer some objections.

However, the elven queen raised a hand to cut her off as she continued, “From this day forth, the hierarchical system proposed in the elven laws will be abolished. All elves that were forced into slavery must be freed and may choose where they would like to go. That’s an order.”

The Krol Family members and guests were all stunned to hear this.

“Yes!”

Meanwhile, all of the enslaved elves were overjoyed. With an order from the queen, they would be able to stay in the Wind Forest without any fear of being enslaved ever again.

“Your Majesty, that order absolutely cannot be passed down! If we implement this, the entire elven race will fall apart!” Helena said in an urgent voice.

“Irina’s right. Without freedom, an elf is no longer an elf.” The elven queen looked into Helena’s eyes, and asked, “Helena, we want the entire race on our side, not just to keep a few powerful people happy. If our power and prosperity is forged on the basis of inflicting pain upon our brethren, then what’s the point? In exchange for power to better our race, we’re sacrificing the very things that we’re trying to protect. Shouldn’t our objective be to protect our brethren rather than to hurt them?”

Helena looked at the queen, and slowly lowered her head as she fell silent.

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The elven queen turned to Irina, and said, “Princess Irina, you killed Schubert without conducting a trial or investigation first, so you’ll be locked away in detention for a year, and you’ll be stripped of the right to inherit the throne as your punishment.”

“I accept that.” Irina nodded in response. She took a glance at the freed elves, and a smile appeared on her face as she turned to depart.

“Thank you, Your Highness.” The leader of the dancers stepped forward to express her gratitude.

“Thank you.” All of the other elves also nodded as they looked at Irina with concern on their faces.

“Elves always look better when they’re smiling rather than crying. All of you look really ugly right now.” Irina turned to everyone with a gorgeous smile on her face.

Her smile seemed to be contagious, and smiles also appeared on the faces of all of the freed elves.

“Farewell.” Irina turned as she waved farewell to everyone.

“Irina, you still haven’t told me why you killed Schubert.” The elven queen transmitted her voice to Irina.

Irina’s footsteps faltered momentarily before she continued onward. She also transmitted her voice in response as she said, “If I were forcibly taken away from you as a newborn and someone planned to kill me, would you kill them?”

“I would.” The elven queen’s response was very quick and decisive.

“Three years ago, I didn’t know who had done that, but now I do, so I killed him.” A smile appeared on Irina’s face, and she disappeared from view in the blink of an eye.

“You’re all free now.” The elven princess raised a hand to help all of the freed elven slaves to their feet before also disappearing amid a flash of golden light.

“We can go home now! We’re finally free!”

The elves all yelled with elation.

The queen’s order was soon heard by everyone in the Wind Forest, creating a massive stir in the process.

Irina returned to the cave, and she turned to Snarr as she instructed coldly, "Draft me a list of people from the Magus Tower and our elven race who were potentially involved in that incident three years ago. I'm going to make sure that those people live in constant fear until I decide to reap their lives."

"Yes." Snarr nodded before quickly getting to work.

Is Master Schubert really dead? Firis glanced in the direction of the Krol Family and stuck out her dainty little tongue before also entering the cave.

"How does a man take so long to get changed? It's been an hour, and he still hasn't come out." Yngwie sighed as he stood in front of the elven embassy. He took a glance at an extremely beautiful female elf who had appeared beside him before looking away. She was most likely here to run an errand in the elven embassy.

"Tsk, it's almost lunchtime, and he still hasn't come out. The line at the restaurant is really long." Ten minutes later, Yngwie took a glance at time, and in doing so, he discovered that the same female elf was still standing next to him and was looking directly at him.

Which family is she from? I haven't seen her before, so she most likely isn't from the Baibilly Family. Yngwie narrowed his eyes as he appraised the woman beside him. She had golden hair with green eyes and a set of extremely beautiful regal facial features. Her skin was fair and delicate, and her figure was extremely tall and slender, but her chest and backside were very voluptuous.

"This young master sure is unreliable." Another 10 minutes passed, and Yngwie sighed once again. The young master had most likely changed into his pajamas and fallen asleep again. With that in mind, Yngwie turned and prepared to knock on his door again.

"Are you blind? I've been standing here the entire time." A lazy voice suddenly sounded beside Yngwie, and he almost sh*t himself.

Chapter 479 She Sure is Beautiful

Yngwie stared at the female elf for a long time. Regardless of whether it was her beautiful features or her seductive figure, all of it was brimming with feminine charm. Her emerald eyes shimmered with a seductive light, and her blue dress hugged her voluptuous figure to perfection. Even as an old man who had lost interest in women several centuries ago, Yngwie's eyes still lit up at the sight of such an exquisite beauty.

However, he almost collapsed from horror after hearing "her" voice.

"Young Master?" Yngwie stared at the female elf with a twisted and uncertain expression. That voice just then belonged to Blour.

"Were you surprised? Hahaha." The female elf had been trying to maintain a regal and cultured facade this entire time, but she suddenly burst into laughter as she looked at Yngwie. Even so, she was still covering her mouth as she laughed with her feminine charm on full display. It created quite a harrowing sight as the sound of the laughter was not something that should be coming out of a beautiful female elf's mouth.

“What are you doing, Young Master? How could you dress like this?! It’s preposterous!” Yngwie was trembling with rage. The third young master of the Baibilly Family was cross-dressing in public! If word of this were to spread, his father would die from rage!

“Didn’t you tell me to disguise myself so the young mistress of the Brewster Family won’t recognize me?” Blour gave him a dainty smile as he replied, “The best disguise in the world is to cross-dress. There’s no way that Young Mistress Sally will be able to identify me as the third young master of the Baibilly Family now.”

“She’ll probably think that you’re the third young mistress of the Baibilly Family.” Yngwie rolled his eyes, and he felt as if he were about to black out. He shook his head, and said, “Go back and change. That get-up is way too ostentatious. You’re going to attract too much attention, and your voice is really off as well. You’ll have to speak if you want to get close to Young Mistress Sally, right?”

“Do you think I’m beautiful as well? I just had a look in the mirror, and I almost swooned at the sight of myself. As expected, I’m the most beautiful person in this world aside from Princess Irina.” Blour stroked his delicate chin with a dreamy expression. He then turned to Yngwie with a smile, and said, “As for the voice, you don’t have to worry about it. For a genius like me, feigning a female voice is a piece of cake. Just call me Shirley from now on.”

“S-Shirley?” Yngwie’s eyes widened as he stared at Blour, who had switched to a gentle female voice without any warning. Additionally, the voice was gentle yet decisive and clean, not the sweet and mellow type, and it fitted “her” image perfectly.

“Let’s go. Didn’t you say that the restaurant is about to close? If we’re late, the entire hour of effort I spent would go to waste.” Blour was already stepping onto the horse-drawn carriage outside.

“B-b-but... Young Mas, Shirley, wait, let’s discuss this first...” Yngwie felt as if the values that he had forged in the past six or seven centuries of his life had been completely flipped on their head.

“Young Master, I have a very serious question for you, and I hope you can give me an honest reply.” As they sat down in the horse-drawn carriage, Yngwie turned to Blour with a slightly grave expression.

“Go on.” Blour nodded.

Yngwie hesitated momentarily before asking, “Have you been planning to cross-dress ever since you came here? Could it be that you like dressing up as a woman? Or could it be... you like men?”

“That’s three questions.” Blour pursed his lips.

“Please give me an honest reply.” Yngwie was not to be deterred.

“I’m making a huge sacrifice for the success of your plan; you should be really touched, not skeptical of my sexual orientation.” Blour shook his head in a graceful manner as he said, “Besides, do you think there’s someone in this world worthy of being my spouse? As a man, no other man in this world is more handsome than me. As a woman, all other women under the heavens pale in comparison to my beauty. Being too beautiful is actually very vexing sometimes. I’m destined to be forever alone in this lifetime. There is no woman worthy of me, nor any man that can catch my eye.”

Yngwie looked at the disconsolate Blour, and was really struggling to stop himself from slapping Blour in the face.

However, his narcissism was a good thing in a way. At the very least, he most likely wouldn't be into men.

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As long as that was the case, it was possible for a relationship to blossom between him and Young Mistress Sally. If he really liked men, then there would be no hope at all.

"By the way, Young Master, what are you using as fake breasts? Are they cushions?"

"Cushions? Tch, how could I possibly use something so crude? I found a type of tree in the Wind Forest which produces white sap once you slice into the bark. After refining that sap, it becomes a solid substance with great elasticity."

"So you prepared that back in the Wind Forest and brought it all the way to Chaos City?"

"I was just preparing for all possible scenarios. A successful person must be well-equipped to face anything at any time."

"Does a successful person need to cross-dress?"

"Heh, you see, this is why I'm more successful than normal people. I can withstand humiliation that other people cannot."

"If this is humiliating to you, then... why do you look so excited?"

Thus, their strange conversation lasted the entire trip. Yngwie slowly grew accustomed to the fact that Blour was a seasoned veteran in cross-dressing, and he simply closed his eyes so he wouldn't be inclined to fly into a violent rage at the sight of "her".

In contrast, Blour wore a calm and collected expression, and he was a picture of confidence. He was not uncomfortable in the slightest after cross-dressing, as if this was how he always dressed.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped, and Yngwie opened his eyes before pointing to the Mamy Restaurant as he said, "That's the restaurant right there. Young Mistress Sally works here, so you can try to approach her. However, I suggest you don't get too close to her today. Otherwise, revealing your true gender and identity to her in the future could prove to be an issue."

"Don't worry, this will be a piece of cake." Blour got down from the carriage with a confident expression. He surveyed the long line in front of the restaurant with furrowed brows as he murmured to himself, "Why is there such a long line? This must be quite an extraordinary restaurant to be so popular despite its terrible location."

After a moment of hesitation, Blour made her way over to one of the lines. Her slender waist swayed from side to side, drawing a lot of attention from the customers.

“Wow, that girl sure is beautiful.” Mag just so happened to open the restaurant door at that moment, and his eyes lit up slightly at the sight of Blour at the end of the line.

Chapter 480 Holy F*ck, Holy F*ck, Holy F*ck!!!

This elf's figure, looks, and disposition are all top-notch. Sally gives off a rather cold air, while she gives off an air of confidence to the extent of haughtiness, but that kind of attitude is perfectly justified by her beauty. She's a 9.2. She's still a little off compared to Gloria. Mag gave an internal evaluation as he looked at Blour.

As for why her score was lower than Gloria's, that was because he preferred the more gentle and petite type.

This woman was slightly too tall and slender for his tastes. If she were an Earthling, she could easily become a supermodel.

Of course, he only looked at other women as if he were surveying works of art. There was only a polite appreciation for beauty rather than lust or an urge for conquest.

Mag's heart was as still as water, but the same could not be said about the customers in the lines. Many men began to steal furtive glances at her while comparing her to Sally in their hearts. In contrast with the cold and aloof Sally, this woman appeared to be more approachable.

“Hello there, beautiful elf, is this your first time here at Mamy Restaurant?” A young man in a set of lavish robes at the back of the line turned to Blour with a warm smile. However, his eyes were already sneaking down surreptitiously toward the section of Blour's legs revealed beneath the dress.

Heh, men. Blour rolled his eyes internally, but he didn't let his exasperation show on his face. It was a good idea to ask him about the restaurant, then give a slightly indifferent nod. In doing so, she would be expressing some interest, but not a whole lot, and that was the best way to attract a man.

“My name is Constantine. I own two sizeable gemstone shops in the Aden Square. My shops are quite close to Mamy Restaurant, so I'm a regular customer here.” Constantine nonchalantly flaunted his wealth before continuing, “You sure have a good eye for delicious cuisine. This restaurant has the most delicious food in the entire Aden Square. In fact, I dare say there is no better restaurant in Chaos City or even the entire Norland Continent. Boss Mag is an absolute genius.”

“Is he really that impressive?” Blour wasn't very interested in his so-called gemstone shops, but he was quite intrigued by his glowing commendation of the restaurant. He wasn't really looking forward to tasting any human food, but if the restaurant could serve up some decent cuisine for him to sample, then at least it wouldn't be a waste of a trip.

“I wouldn't lie to a beauty like you. Look at these lines—a normal restaurant would only have one line, right? There have been two lines at this restaurant every day ever since the owner released the tofu pudding dish. Due to the conflict between the sweet and savory tofu pudding factions, the customers split up into two lines. Our line is the sweet faction, while their line is the savory faction. You have to taste the sweet tofu pudding for yourself; not only is it delicious, it also has really good cosmetic benefits.” Blour was more than happy to provide a detailed introduction to the restaurant.

“Don’t listen to him! Savory tofu pudding is the best. If you don’t eat savory tofu pudding, then you might as well not eat tofu pudding, and if you don’t eat tofu pudding, what’s the point in living?” An elderly man from the other line immediately stated his objections.

Their exchange immediately made the atmosphere between the two factions a lot tenser. However, the customers in front of them were too busy rushing into the restaurant, so the conflict didn’t escalate. Still, the contest between the two factions had successfully piqued Blour’s interest.

Interesting. What is this tofu pudding? If it really does have cosmetic benefits, then it’s certainly worth a try. But then again, when you’re beautiful to the extreme like I am, these exogenous substances have almost no effect. Blour was quite intrigued.

In order to maintain his image as a warm and caring gentleman, Constantine didn’t engage in a war of words with the elderly man from the savory faction. He turned to Blour with a smile, and said, “Beautiful lady, may I ask your name? And would you be so kind as to have lunch with me?”

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“It’s Shirley, and I’ll skip on the lunch offer. I can afford my own meal.” Blour whipped her golden curls in a haughty manner before brushing past Constantine as she strode into the restaurant.

Is this love at first sight? My heart hasn’t thumped like this for so many years... I thought there were no women in this world who could move me like this, but now I know that... I just haven’t met the right one yet! Constantine felt as if his soul had escaped from his body as his heart fluttered like the wings of a hummingbird. Even his breathing had accelerated, and he quickly rushed in after her.

Even though he had been rejected, he still felt the need to leave a good impression of himself in her heart. He just had to find an opportunity to sit next to her, then pay her bill in her stead, and she would surely feel obligated to speak with him further.

“Welcome.” Yabemiya smiled as she greeted the customers. Meanwhile, Sally stood on the other side of the door with her usual aloof expression, while Mag entered the kitchen to prepare for the lunch rush.

Yabemiya immediately spotted the tall and slender Blour, and her eyes lit up as she turned to Sally. “What a beautiful elf! Aisha, do you know her?”

“I’ve never seen her before.” Sally had also noticed Blour, but she had no recollection of such a person. However, after the war among species, many elves had left the Wind Forest to go elsewhere on the continent; this elven beauty was most likely one of them.

“What a beautiful big sister.” Amy was also looking at Blour with sparkling eyes.

The omniscient door displayed the information about all of the restaurant’s customers in Mag’s mind, including their portrait, name, species, gender, power level... Everything was revealed to him. Mag only took cursory glances at the screen in his mind, but with his superb memory, he was able to easily remember all of the information. As such, he wouldn’t have to rely on the omniscient door to identify his customers.

Looks like there aren't that many powerful beings among them. Mag heaved an internal sigh. Customers at the 5th-tier or above were quite rare, and there were almost none of the 7th-rank or above. As for 10th-tier powerhouses, to this day, Mag had only seen four: Krassu, Urien, Novan, and Michael.

Just as Mag walked into the kitchen, the portrait and information of an elf suddenly appeared in his mind. It was the elf that he had given a score of 9.2 points to. He took a glance at her information, upon which his body immediately stiffened.

"Holy f*ck, holy f*ck, holy f*ck!!!"

"He's a f*cking man??? System, what the f*ck is wrong with your door?!"