

Stay At home 511

Chapter 511 Then... I Guess I'll Help You Eat It

Do I look that scary? Blour raised an eyebrow. It was the first time he had been appraised by a child in such a wary manner, and it wasn't a good feeling. He strove to inject more warmth into his smile as he said, "Hello there, pretty little girl. Order anything you like; I'll pay your bill for today. How does that sound?"

Anna's eyes lit up upon hearing that, but she gave no reply. Instead, she turned toward Joshua as if to inquire about his decision.

"Thank you for your kindness, but my little Anna only wants to eat that thing that they're holding. I'm capable of paying for that myself." Joshua shook his head with a polite smile as he pointed to a customer who was holding an ice cream.

"That's ice cream. If you would like to order one, you can pick a flavor first. There are four flavors to choose from." Yabemiya flipped open the menu to the ice cream page for them in a thoughtful gesture.

Joshua's brows furrowed momentarily at the sight of the 200 copper coin price on the menu, but he quickly put on a smile as he turned to Anna. "Which flavor would you like, Anna?"

"Wow!" Anna's eyes were shimmering as she looked at the images of the four different-flavored ice creams on the menu. She couldn't help but inch her face closer to the menu, overwhelmed by the choices presented to her.

"Anna? That's a great name. If you want to try an ice cream, I suggest the mocha flavor; it's super delicious." Even though Blour had been given the cold shoulder, he was still appraising Anna with a warm smile.

Anna looked at Blour again and didn't say anything, but her gaze had indeed been drawn to the mocha ice cream that Blour was pointing at.

"The mocha flavor is a green tea flavor. If you'd like a sweet and sour ice cream, you can go with the blueberry flavor. If you like a rich and sweet ice cream, the chocolate flavor would be the way to go. If you prefer something that's light and fragrant, vanilla would be the best choice." Yabemiya offered an introduction to help Anna make her decision. After accruing some experience in the past few days, she discovered that most little kids preferred the sweet and sour blueberry flavor or the super sweet chocolate flavor over the mocha flavor ice cream.

"I want the sweet and sour one!" Anna pointed at the blueberry ice cream with an elated expression after hearing Yabemiya's introduction.

"Alright, please get us a blueberry ice cream." Joshua turned to Yabemiya with a smile.

"Would you like to order anything else?" Yabemiya asked.

"No, thanks. One ice cream will do." Joshua smiled as he closed the menu on the table in front of him.

"Alright, please wait a moment." Yabemiya nodded as she turned toward the kitchen.

Blour looked at Joshua's wrinkled face with complex emotions in his heart, at a loss for what to do.

Anna was practically bouncing in her seat as she waited for her ice cream. Her gaze fell on Blour's untouched portion of Yangzhou fried rice, and she suddenly couldn't look away as her little stomach began to growl. She had only had a small breakfast, and was getting quite hungry. Even though there was a delicious ice cream arriving soon, she was still drawn to the delicious-looking rainbow fried rice.

"I seem to have ordered too much food. Anna, can you do me a favor? I haven't touched this portion of rainbow fried rice; can you eat it for me? Food is a blessing given to us by nature, and it's not good to waste food." Blour looked at Anna with a concerned expression.

"Grandpa, can I?" Anna turned to Joshua with a pitiable expression. She had never seen such beautiful food before, and was salivating involuntarily.

Blour also turned to Joshua with genuine benevolence in his eyes.

"Alright, you have my thanks." Joshua looked at the expectant Anna, then at the genuine Blour, and finally made up his mind.

He had lived for over 700 years, and traveled almost the entire Norland Continent. He had seen everything there was to see, and had become a very good judge of character. At the very least, the eyes couldn't lie. One's nature could be gleaned through their eyes, and Blour's eyes were very pure and clear. Even among elves, there were very few with eyes as clean as his unless children were factored in.

Blour still had residual magic elements which indicated that he was very powerful despite his young age on his body. His mannerism suggested that he hailed from a major family in the Wind Forest, but the benevolence he displayed toward Anna was not feigned.

The Wind Forest was the elven homeland, and not all members of the major families were bad people. That was something that Joshua constantly reminded himself of. At the very least, the elven princess had helped him in the past. Otherwise, he would have been separated from Anna.

"Then... I guess I'll help you eat it." Anna was still a little wary as she looked at Blour.

"Alright, thank you for your help, Anna." Blour offered the fried rice to Anna with a smile and handed her his spoon as well.

"Thank you." Anna accepted the spoon, but her attention had been completely drawn to the fried rice placed in front of her. An alluring scent wafted through the air, making her stomach growl even more ferociously. She scooped a spoonful of fried rice into her mouth, and her eyes shimmered like stars.

"It's so delicious!" Anna exclaimed with elation. She scooped up another spoonful of fried rice and offered it to Joshua. "Grandpa, you have a taste too; it's super delicious!"

"I'm not hungry, Anna, you should eat it. You can only grow big if you eat lots." Joshua shook his head with a smile. He had taken a look at the Yangzhou fried rice on the menu, and discovered that it cost 600 copper coins. He wasn't wealthy at all, so this was a very rare opportunity for Anna to taste such delicious and expensive food.

"No! If Grandpa won't eat, then I won't eat, either." Anna shook her head stubbornly.

Joshua looked at Anna's serious expression, and could only accept the spoonful of fried rice in a resigned manner. Anna was only a little girl, but she was very stubborn. If she set her mind on something, she would see it through to the end.

"This flavor!" Joshua's eyes immediately widened. The fried rice was incredibly delicious, but what was most surprising to him was that faint fragrant undertone.

A memory that had been sealed away for decades suddenly sprang to life again. He was sure that he was tasting the flavor of the Spring of Life. Over 100 years ago, the elven queen had rewarded him, as well as a group of other elves who had made significant contributions in the war among species, with a cup of the Spring of Life. Even though it was only a small cup, the flavor was something he would never forget. He didn't think that he would taste it again in a restaurant in Chaos City.

"Are you guys traveling the continent?" Blour asked with a smile.

Chapter 512 Why Won't You Return to the Wind Forest?

As Anna feasted on her fried rice, Sally slowly made her way toward them to eavesdrop on their conversation. She had never come into contact with elves living outside of the Wind Forest, and was very curious about their lives. At the same time, she wanted to verify what Blour had told her the night before.

An interaction between the young master of a major elven family and two ordinary elves; I wonder how this will play out. Mag was also looking at the three elves with a hint of curiosity.

He had gathered a lot of information regarding the current state of the elven race, so he was quite familiar with their internal politics. He didn't want to rate their policies, as he couldn't change anything anyway. From what he had gathered, the elven race had indeed become more powerful and more united than the demons.

However, many issues also arose as a result. For example, one of them was related to the questions about freedom that Sally had posed earlier in the morning. That was most likely the main issue that had been brought about by the new changes.

"That's right. We've traveled many places on the Norland Continent, and we plan on going to even more places." A genuine smile appeared on Joshua's weathered face.

"That must be very interesting." Joshua's smile seemed to be quite infectious, and even Blour found himself smiling along with him.

"We encounter all types of people and events during our travels. Not all of them are pleasant, but most of them are very interesting. Furthermore, there's a sense of freedom that you would only get from traveling. Even if we're just wandering aimlessly, it's still a very enjoyable endeavor," Joshua replied.

"Freedom, eh?" A thoughtful expression appeared on Blour's face.

Even wandering aimlessly is more enjoyable than staying in the Wind Forest? Sally was also deep in thought. She had never thought that she would hear something like that from a wandering elf, and it was quite a jarring blow to her.

“Can you tell me about the interesting places that you’ve been to? Perhaps I’ll also go on a journey in the future, but I prefer to have a set destination.” Blour looked at Joshua with a smile.

“It’s good for young people to go out there and see the world.” Joshua’s smile widened upon hearing that. He paused momentarily to gather his thoughts before telling some stories about the places that he had traveled.

He had fished in the glacial rivers of the undulating Anglo Alps in the Northwestern region of the Roth Empire; he had surfed around the dragon island; he had hunted for wild game in the Twilight Forest... Joshua told one story after another, and his coarse yet steady voice drew in the listeners, making them feel as if they were reliving those events through him.

Not just Blour and Sally, but many of the nearby customers also began to listen to his stories.

It was in the nature of all living beings to want to live within their comfort zone. As such, very few people could discard their past life and go on a journey. It was exactly because of this that everyone wanted to live vicariously through Joshua’s stories.

So their journey is not filled with incessant peril and hardships; most of it consists of beautiful scenery and wonderful experiences. Sally was going through a bout of mental upheaval. The ideals that had been drilled into her mind were slowly crumbling, and she began to accept the fact that the teachers and adults in the Wind Forest had lied to her.

Blour’s eyes glowed brighter and brighter as he listened to Joshua’s stories, and he often enquired Joshua for additional details when he heard a story that particularly caught his fancy.

A little elf! Amy sat behind the counter with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and her eyes glowed as she looked at Anna. It was the first time that an elven child had visited their restaurant, and she was very excited. However, she then looked down at herself, and a hint of hesitation appeared on her face.

She wasn’t the same as her; that little girl was a true elf, while she was only a half-elf. All other elves had golden hair, and only hers was silver. The disparity in their appearance made her a little depressed.

I wonder what she’s thinking. Poor child... Mag had also noticed that Amy was being uncharacteristically quiet. Under normal circumstances, she would definitely be making conversation with another child of her age.

Despite Mag’s best efforts to shield her from the prejudices of this world, she had still been impacted by the discrimination against half-breed beings. Mag couldn’t think of any good way to resolve this issue in the short term, so he could only start by changing the minds of the restaurant’s customers.

Joshua was a wealth of experience and a naturally gifted storyteller. Listening to him talk struck everyone with a strong bout of wanderlust, and he soon drew the attention of everyone in the restaurant.

Sally’s conflicted expression had also been replaced with one of yearning. During her journey from the Wind Forest to Chaos City, she had been constantly worried about being discovered by her brethren, thereby preventing her from enjoying her travels. Thus, Joshua’s stories showed her another facet of the world.

He truly loves freedom and is living his happiest life. Sally looked at Joshua's beaming face, and suddenly discovered that she couldn't remember the last time she had seen such an elated smile in the Wind Forest. It seemed that no one smiled in the Wind Forest anymore, not even those who hailed from the wealthy and powerful major families. The elven servants were crippled by the weight of slavery and oppression, while those from the major families were burdened by the weight of their insatiable greed. As such, no one was truly happy.

Yabemiya only brought out Anna's blueberry ice cream after she had finished the entire portion of Yangzhou fried rice. Anna held the ice cream carefully in her hands, and her little face was alight with elation. She looked at the two bluish violet balls of ice cream, and hesitated momentarily before taking her first lick.

A sweet and sour flavor melted on the tip of her tongue before spreading through her mouth. An expression of amazement appeared on Anna's face. She had never tasted food like this before. Even though it looked like a snowball, it was completely different from the snowballs created by molding the snow that fell from the sky.

"It's delicious!" Anna was overjoyed. Her attention was entirely focused on the ice cream, and the smile on her little face gradually became even wider and more vibrant.

What an adorable little girl. It must be very difficult taking care of her during your travels though, right? Blour thought to himself as he looked at Anna.

Even though it was the first time he had met Joshua and Amy, the two of them left him with a very good impression. Their stories also vindicated his words, and he turned to gauge Sally's reaction.

Sally's expression was rather conflicted. She could sense that Blour had turned to look at her, and she hesitated momentarily before asking, "Why won't you return to the Wind Forest? There, you can receive protection and avoid the perils and hardships of traveling."

"But braving the unknown is the most interesting element of a journey, is it not?" Joshua glanced at Sally before placing two gold coins onto the table. He then held onto Anna's little hand, and said, "Let's go. You can eat your ice cream as we walk."

Chapter 513 Piggies

"What a pity, I didn't get to greet that big sister." Amy wore a forlorn expression as she looked at the departing Anna and Joshua.

What an adorable little girl. It's sad that they're so wary toward elves like us. Blour also wore a wistful expression as he turned toward Sally with a meaningful glance. He then also paid his bill, and left the restaurant.

Sally was quite distraught as she looked on with hollow eyes. The beliefs that she had held all her life thus far were beginning to crumble.

Was it really true that the Wind Forest had become an elven prison? Were the elves wandering the continent really happier than the elves in the Wind Forest?

A series of questions appeared in Sally's mind, but they were all rhetorical as the answers were already apparent. "Give all elves true freedom..." The words that Blour had spoken the night before drifted through her mind. She recalled all those defeated, dejected faces, and then compared them to the smiling faces of Joshua and Anna. In that instant, a beam of light seemingly lit up in her mind, and she felt as if she suddenly knew what she should do next.

About five kilometers outside of Chaos City in the Northeastern direction, there was a small village. Within a large courtyard in the village, there were a few burly demons and orcs eating meat and drinking wine together.

There was already no one left living in the village, but there was a wall four or five meters tall surrounding the large courtyard. There were also dozens of orc and demon guards patrolling the walls.

Within the courtyard, an orc with a sinister saber wound on his face turned to a burly abyss demon, and asked, "Boss, we've caught quite a few piggies this month; they should fetch us quite a bit of money, right?"

The other demons and orcs also turned to the abyss demon upon hearing that, all of them with greed shimmering in their eyes.

"If only that was the case; I just received news from them yesterday that the piggies we caught are too weak for their standards. From this month onward, they're going to pay based on the power level of the piggies. If we catch piggies below the 3rd-tier, we may as well not hand them in, because we'll be getting next to nothing for them." Olef slammed his bowl onto the table in an enraged manner.

"What?! How could they do that?!"

"They can't just suddenly change the rules like this! In the past, they were willing to take piggies that don't even know magic. All of the piggies we've caught this month are really weak."

"There are less than 10 above the 3rd-tier, and most of them are only at the 4th-tier. These piggies are really good at running away as well; it's really hard to catch them in the forest."

The demons and orcs were furious upon hearing this change in policy.

"Boss, I think we need to have an in-depth discussion with them about this matter. If they insist on doing things like this, then we'll be out of job soon. Those piggies will probably fetch more even if we sell them to Rodu or the Demon Islands," the orc from before grumbled.

"Exactly. We have to keep these piggies watered and fed, and prohibit our brothers from taking them for themselves. But what about now? If this is the price they're offering, then we might as well let our brothers have some fun with them before selling them off." A minotaur demon's eyes were wide with rage.

The other orcs and demons also concurred with this suggestion, and they all rose to their feet.

"You can do that if you all want to die. Don't forget about what happened to Kreon's team last year. All of them were wiped out because one of them molested a piggie." Olef looked at everyone with a cold expression.

All of the demons and orcs immediately shuddered as if they had been doused with cold water.

Olef looked at everyone, and continued, "Remember, we're doing this for money. If the piggies dare to resist, it's ok for you to kill one or two of them. However, there are some things that we cannot do. You'd better watch yourselves, or even I won't be able to protect you. If you want women, you can pay for them in Chaos City once we get the money."

"Yes!" The orcs and demons all bowed their heads respectfully in response. Olef was the most powerful being among them at the 8th-tier, and was also their squad leader. The two deputy squad leaders were only at the 7th-tier, so his word was absolute.

"Terry, Ebenezer, come with me." Olef stood up and walked away, quickly followed by the two deputy squad leaders.

Olef led the two of them into a room, and closed the door before casting a soundproofing spell. He then turned to the minotaur demons, and instructed, "Terry, make a trip to the Demon Islands and find out the piggie prices in the black market. Forge a new identity and sell off some piggies there if it's more profitable. Then, go to Rodu and do the same. Remember, don't let anyone discover your new identities."

"Huh?" Terry's and Ebenezer's eyes widened in unison as they stared at Olef with incredulity. "Boss, didn't you say that we can't do these things?" Terry was very perplexed. Olef's warning had made him give up on dabbling in any shady business, but he was now being instructed to do the very thing that he had been warned against doing. "The prices offered by the Wind Forest are way too low; we won't be able to make any profit from this batch of piggies, so we have to sell them off, then work on improving the quality of our future batches. Don't let any of our brothers hear about this, though. Those idiots have sh*t for brains. Piggies have to be clean to fetch a good price. If they end up mounting the piggies before we can sell them, their market value will drop significantly." Olef pursed his lips in response.

"But what if the elves from the Wind Forest find out?" Ebenezer was still quite concerned.

"That's why we need to keep this strictly confidential. Otherwise, all three of us will be hunted down and killed." Olef also adopted a grave expression as he turned to Ebenezer, and said, "I've already thought of a way out. We can't terminate our deal with the Wind Forest yet, as that would make what we're doing now too obvious. However, we need to improve our efficiency, so we have to start targeting more powerful piggies. Only they will fetch us worthwhile reimbursement from the Wind Forest."

"Come to think of it, there are quite a few powerful piggies here in Chaos City, but most of them have settled here permanently. If we try to capture them, our actions most likely won't be able to escape the notice of the city lord's castle and the Gray Temple." Ebenezer nodded in response.

"We can't touch anyone from Chaos City. The people from the Gray Temple are absolutely insane; we can't mess with them. We should target the piggies that have just arrived here from the Wind Forest. I received news yesterday that an old piggie and a young piggie have arrived recently, and the old one is likely to be over the 5th-tier in terms of power level. Go and capture them." Olef smiled coldly as he said, "As long as we can offer up a few powerful piggies a month, the people from the Wind Forest won't suspect us of any foul play."

Chapter 514 Suitable Partners

“Grandpa, this ice cream is super delicious! Can we stay here for a few more days? I want to have more ice cream.” Anna walked along the street with her ice cream cone in her hand as she looked up at Joshua with an expectant gaze.

“Do you like ice cream that much?” Joshua looked down at Anna with a smile. It was the first time he had seen Anna so enraptured by any food item.

“I do! It’s the best thing I’ve tasted.” Anna nodded earnestly. The sweet and sour flavor of the blueberry ice cream was extraordinary in her eyes. She couldn’t comprehend how a snowball could pack the flavor of fruit and milk at the same time.

“Alright, then we’ll leave tomorrow. We can’t stay in one place for too long. Who knows? Perhaps there will be more amazing food waiting for us at our next destination.” Joshua nodded with a smile. Even though 200 copper coins per ice cream cone was quite expensive, it was still something that he could afford. After all, he was a 6th-tier magic caster, and could mix some potions during their travels to cover their expenses.

Of course, gold coins were most often useless when traveling in the wilderness. In such settings, wild fruits and dew were the ideal sources of sustenance for elves.

What kind of background does this restaurant have? To think that they can use the Spring of Life in their dishes. That girl is most likely the young mistress of a major family, so why is she working as a waitress there? That young master appeared to be quite a good person. He has the same pure eyes as the elven princess. A string of thoughts flashed through Joshua’s mind, but he quickly shook his head to rid himself of them.

There was always an abundance of interesting people and things to encounter during a journey, but for a traveler like him, he would meet most people only once in his life, so there was no need to learn too much about them.

Following the lunch service, Sally cleaned up the restaurant before departing under the guise of taking a walk.

Mag didn’t say anything about that. He could tell what emotions were running through Sally’s heart, but he didn’t know how to soothe her internal conflict.

“Father, so many people greeted me at school today. They seem to all know me now.” Amy looked up at Mag with an elated expression on her little face as she held Ugly Duckling in her arms.

“You’re the hero of Chaos School, so of course a lot of people know who you are now.” Mag chuckled. Amy had well and truly made a name for herself through her heroic display.

“Heehee, I like beating up bad people. Beating up bad people makes a lot of good people happy.” Amy smiled with elation.

“Beating up bad people is a good thing, but you have to make sure that you don’t bite off more than you can chew. If the baddies are too powerful, we have to learn to protect ourselves and challenge them only when we’re strong enough to do so,” Mag said with a smile.

“I’ll remember that.” Amy nodded earnestly.

“Good girl.” Mag patted Amy’s head with a smile. He looked at the smile on her little face, but the image in his mind was of the fearful look on the face of that little elf girl from earlier.

Racial discrimination was a major problem on the Norland Continent. Even though Chaos School and Chaos City had been doing their best to change this situation, the Chamber of Commerce was still implementing policies that encouraged such discrimination. He didn’t know how many centuries would have to pass before this situation could be reversed.

Looks like I’ll have to accelerate my steam engine plan. It won’t be easy to change the world, so I’ll start by changing the Chamber of Commerce first. If I can’t change its president’s mind about the rules encouraging discrimination against half-breed service staff, then I’ll just have to replace him altogether.

Either make the person in power implement the changes you would like to see, or overthrow that person and make up your own rules. That was a notion that had been instilled in Mag’s mind by his father in his past life.

It’s time to dig up more information about the Moreton Family and the Chamber of Commerce, Mag thought to himself. Of course, he couldn’t bring down such a colossus on his own; he needed suitable partners.

That night, Mag went upstairs to check on the beer-brewing machine, and found that it was operating smoothly. The next morning, three barrels of delicious beer would be ready.

There were also alcoholic beverages in this world, and the one that was most similar to beer was barley wine. However, due to the brewing methods, the wine wasn’t as refreshing nor as stimulating as beer, and its quality was obviously incomparable to that of the beer brewed by Mag, either.

However, Mag was quite interested in the wine that had been around for several centuries in this world. After all, this was a magical world, and some races had extremely long lifespan. A 200-year-old barrel of wine could just be something that they left in a cellar during their younger days.

I wonder if they’ll embrace the taste of beer, Mag thought to himself. It would be quite awkward if such a popular beverage in his past life were to be renounced in this world.

Night fell, and all the lights were switched on in Mamy Restaurant. Customers rushed in and out of the restaurant in practically relentless surges, drawing much envy from other restaurant owners.

The outdoor dining area was also completely full. Many customers who were concerned about having abnormal reactions to the restaurant’s dishes chose to sit outside. The tables and chairs were all metallic, so they didn’t have to worry about damaging the furniture.

“Dining outside is more romantic at night.” Blour also arrived for the dinner service, and his eyes lit up at the sight of the lantern-lit outdoor dining area. Enjoying delicious food while basking in the balmy autumn breeze under the bright moon was a delightful combination. Coincidentally, a couple of customers were getting up to leave after paying their bills, so he went to sit down at that table.

Sally cleaned up the table and took a glance at him, but didn’t say anything as she went back into the restaurant.

Blour didn't say anything, either. They had agreed on a rendezvous that night. He was very confident that Sally would be swayed by his point of view, particularly following their conversation with Joshua and Anna earlier in the day.

"I'll get a Yangzhou fried rice, a sweet tofu pudding, and a mocha ice cream, served in that order." Blour sat down and stated his order to Yabemiya.

"Alright, please wait a moment." Yabemiya smiled in response before turning to make her way back into the restaurant.

"Boom!"

Right at that moment, a thunderous explosion erupted in the Aden Square. A ball of flames rose into the sky nearby, and the ground tremored slightly.

"What's going on?" Many people turned in that direction. They were surprised that someone dared to cause an explosion in the Aden Square.

Isn't it said that Chaos City has exceptional law enforcement forces? Who would dare to fight in the square? Blour was also rather confused. All of a sudden, his eyes widened, and he abruptly rose to his feet.

Chapter 515 Eat My Ice Fire Bomb!

The Aden Square was extremely vast in area, with many trees over 100 years old. The loud explosion erupted alongside powerful magic waves, immediately following which an elderly bloodstained figure rushed out of a forest with a child in his arms. His footsteps were quite labored, but he showed no intention of stopping.

Behind him was a burly six-armed snake demon. He was holding all types of weapons in his six hands, and his black serpentine lower body slithered forward with astonishing speed. Just a casual flick of his tail could fell a large tree.

Behind the six-armed snake demon were four or five demons and orcs closing in in a semi-circle formation. All of them were moving extremely quickly, and were rapidly gaining on their prey. The sinister smiles on their faces were apparent for all to see.

"It's Joshua and Anna!" Blour's eyes were filled with shock as he looked at the two fleeing elves. His gaze fell on the gaping hole in Joshua's chest, and his expression immediately darkened. That was a grievous wound that would most likely kill him. Why would these demons and orcs chase down this pair of harmless elves? A green wand appeared in his hand, and green light shimmered on its tip.

Such powerful magic waves! Sally was rather surprised as she looked at Blour. Her gaze then fell on Joshua and Anna, upon which her expression immediately changed. She hurriedly put down the serving platter in her hands, and rushed out of the restaurant.

"Save us, Big Brother!" Anna's little face was pale with fear, but a hint of hope lit up in her eyes as she caught sight of Blour.

Joshua also turned to Blour with a hopeful expression. He stomped violently into the ground and abruptly changed his direction, rushing toward Mamy Restaurant while leaving a trail of blood in his wake.

“Rise, wooden forest wall!” Blour pointed his wand behind Joshua, and a green light flashed through the air. Immediately thereafter, a green wooden wall three meters tall and five meters wide instantly appeared behind Joshua.

The spells and projectiles unleashed by the pursuing demons all crashed into the wooden wall, making it tremor violently. After withstanding a powerful spell from the six-armed snake demon, it was finally at its limits, and exploded into specks of green light.

“Who are you? Why are you hunting down my elven brethren?” By that time, Blour had already arrived beside Joshua and Anna. He lent his arm to Joshua for support, and appraised the demons and orcs with a frosty expression.

All of the restaurant’s customers looked on with curiosity in their eyes. Some of them recognized Joshua and Anna as the pair of elven travelers that had dined here earlier in the day. A hint of sympathy welled up in their hearts upon making that realization. They were wondering how the two of them had irked that group of terrifying demons.

What a nosy bastard. This piggie is male, but he’s even better-looking than females. If we capture him, we’ll be sure to sell him for a good price. He’s quite powerful, though, so we might not be able to catch him. We can’t cause too much of a commotion in Chaos City, but at the very least, we have to kill that old piggie. Otherwise, we could get exposed. Ebenezer stopped in his tracks, and glared coldly at Blour before turning to Joshua with a furious expression. “That old bastard stole from me and killed two of my brothers! I have to capture him to avenge my fallen brothers!”

“Do you think you can fool me with that story?” Blour’s expression turned even colder upon hearing that. He turned to Sally, and said, “Save him.”

Sally was initially at a loss for what to do, but Blour’s instruction suddenly gave her direction. She immediately strode forward to the deathly pale Joshua, who was too feeble to even speak.

She helped him lie down on the ground as green light appeared on her fingertips. She then pressed her hands gently over the wound on his chest, upon which the wound began to heal. However, her expression only became graver despite that.

Joshua was extremely severely wounded, and he had most likely used a spell that burned his life force. He was already close to reaching the end of his lifespan, and what little remaining life force he had was like a dying candle flickering in the breeze. Even if she had some milk of life on hand, it wouldn’t be able to save

him.

“Grandpa! Grandpa! You have to stay awake! I’m scared, Grandpa, I can’t live without you!” Anna was sobbing uncontrollably as she knelt next to Joshua, clenching his wrinkled hand tightly with her two little hands.

Ebenezer was rather taken aback at the sight of Sally. She was a very beautiful and powerful elf, but she appeared to be working as a waitress. Perhaps he could bring along more brothers next time to capture her; she would definitely sell for a good price. He took a glance at Joshua, who appeared to be slowly recovering, and he yelled at Blour, "Don't stick your nose in other people's business, little brat. These two have stolen from me, we have evidence. Even if people from the Gray Temple were to come here, they would take our side!"

"You're telling me an old elf would take his granddaughter with him to steal from a bunch of demons and orcs? Can't you at least fabricate a more convincing story? You're not getting your hands on them today!" Blour's expression cooled even further upon hearing Anna's distraught sobs. He could already guess what had happened.

"Alright, you're quite an arrogant little bastard, aren't you? Let me see if a pretty piggie like you can back up your big mouth!" Ebenezer raised three of his arms in unison, and commanded, "Capture them!"

The demons and orcs surrounding the restaurant's entrance in a semi-circle immediately pounced toward Blour and the others. Ebenezer began to chant a complex spell, and black light materialized on his six arms.

The restaurant's customers all had their attention drawn to the events unfolding outside. They were quite sympathetic toward Joshua and Anna, but also quite concerned that Blour was facing off against such a powerful group of demons and orcs.

Yabemiya stood off to the side with a concerned expression. She wanted to help and save Joshua, but was afraid that she would get in Sally's way, so she could only hold her platter as a shield and stand in front of them.

"I feel so sorry for that old man. Should we go and help him?" At the entrance of the magic potion shop, Xixi was looking at Joshua with a sympathetic expression.

"But they're elves; if we get exposed..." Lulu grabbed onto Xixi's wrist and shook his head with a worrisome expression.

"Lulu, if it weren't for Young Mistress Sally, we'd already be dead by now. The elves had nothing to do with the fall of our race." Xixi turned back to Lulu with a serious expression.

"Let's go, then. I'll help fight those bastards off." Lulu finally made his decision after a brief hesitation. He stepped forward and threw himself at a burly bear demon.

Right at that moment, a mellow voice sounded from the restaurant entrance. "How dare you baddies bully these good people! Eat my Ice Fire Bomb!"

Chapter 516 The Orcs and Demons Came

The Ice Fire Bomb glided above everyone's heads, leaving a streak of red and white water vapor in its wake as it hurtled toward Ebenezer.

"Heh, little brat." Ebenezer pursed his lips with disdain as one of his arms swung a mace toward the Ice Fire Bomb. Most of his attention was focused on Blour and the burly bear charging toward him. The bear

that had sprung up out of nowhere was quite powerful, and was a 7th-tier magic caster just as Blour was. Ebenezer was the only 7th-tier being in his party, so he had to end the battle as quickly as possible before taking care of that old elf.

“Boom!”

The Ice Fire Bomb exploded upon making contact with the mace, and in the instant that ice and fire merged together, an enormous amount of power exploded forth, radiating outward in all directions.

Ebenezer initially hadn't taken the attack very seriously, but his expression immediately changed upon seeing that. He instantly created two magic shields in front of himself, barely protecting himself from the red and white shock waves that way. Even so, the shields that he had materialized tremored violently as a result, and were almost destroyed.

How could this little brat be so powerful?! Ebenezer looked at the wand-wielding Amy with incredulity in his eyes. He had thought that she had merely unleashed a fireball spell that could be swept aside with ease, but who would have thought that the spell would be as powerful as one unleashed by a 4th-tier magic caster? If the spell were to strike him in a completely defenseless state, he wasn't sure if even his robust scales could keep him unscathed.

If I capture this little brat, the Wind Forest should be willing to pay a super high price for her, right? A cold light flashed through Ebenezer's eyes as that thought occurred to him. The Wind Forest would definitely be interested in a super prodigy like her. This was a massive business opportunity!

“Amy is so powerful!”

All of the customers were stunned by Amy's amazing display. Many of them were initially quite skeptical about the news that she had defeated a 4th-tier magic caster. However, all of those suspicions had been wiped away upon seeing her in action.

A four-year-old 4th-tier magic caster; she was a prospect that could make the entire magic world go insane!

No!

The entire Norland Continent would go insane for her!

“Call for reinforcements.” Ebenezer turned to the orc beside him with a grim expression. With three 7th-tier magic casters and such an extraordinarily prodigious little girl present, the situation was no longer something that their party could take care of. He didn't know when the people from the Gray Temple were going to arrive, but he had to silence that old elf before they could get here.

This old fart had somehow managed to discover the location where they held their piggies captive, and voluntarily sought them out. In the process of trying to free his brethren, he had even wounded two of their brothers who were guarding the location.

Thus, he led a group of brothers to chase him down, thinking that an elderly 6th-tier magic caster would be easy prey. However, he somehow managed to escape all the way to Chaos City, and just when they were about to capture him, these nosy bastards intervened.

If he were to disclose the location of their base, then they would have to flee, thereby leaving behind a base that they had spent several years constructing and enhancing. If the attention of the Gray Temple were drawn to their dealings, they wouldn't be able to continue hunting for piggies near Chaos City, either. In any case, if that old elf were allowed to live, it would spell disaster for him and his brothers.

And what was more important than riches, all of them received cultivation resources from the Wind Forest every year. Even something that valuable as the Spring of Life was not out of the equation, and those resources were worth risking their lives for.

That old elf's fate was sealed. One of the spells that he had unleashed had punctured the elf's heart, so it was already quite surprising that he was able to escape all the way to Chaos City while carrying that little piggie. His top priority now was to kill him before he disclosed any information about them.

"Yes!" The orc retreated a few steps before producing a small box from a pocket. He opened the box, and three black moths flew out from within, quickly disappearing into the darkness.

The demons and orcs were already engaged in battle with Lulu, who had transformed into a huge bear. Lulu was clearly more powerful than them, but they had an advantage in numbers, so it was difficult to determine who would come out on top in the end.

Ebenezer looked at Blour, and his massive serpentine tail writhed as he tried to think of a way to bypass Blour's annoying wood-type magic. If he wanted to land the killing blow on that old elf, it seemed that he had no choice but to crash through Blour's defenses.

Mag had also come to the restaurant's entrance. He stood beside Amy and looked at Joshua and Anna with sympathy in his eyes.

"Father, that big sister is so miserable. Can we help them?" Amy asked.

"That big brother, Aisha, and Lulu are already helping them, so we don't need to do anything for now. Otherwise, we might end up getting in their way instead." Mag shook his head in response. With Blour, Sally, and Lulu present, that was already a formidable force consisting of three 7th-tier beings. They were already enough to handle the situation. What was imperative now was whether they could save the severely wounded Joshua.

"Alright." Amy nodded with a thoughtful expression as she murmured to herself, "I'll only help them if they can't win."

"Grandpa! Grandpa... wake up... I can't live without you..." Anna gently swung Joshua's arm from side to side as tears flowed down her face.

"Let me help you." Xixi quickly strode over to Sally before squatting down, and a green seedling appeared in her hand. The seedling already had five tender green leaves, and a third branch had appeared. Wisps of green light fell upon Joshua from the seedling, enveloping his entire body within.

The bleeding had already stopped, and the wound had already fully healed, but Joshua's life force was still quickly fading away.

Xixi took a glance at Anna with a heavy heart. She gently stroked Anna's hair, wondering if she would get a chance to bid farewell to her grandpa.

Joshua felt as if his soul had left his body. He had seemingly arrived in a strange space, following which he saw his own life, which had spanned 800 years.

He was born in the Wind Forest and lived there through his childhood and his youth. At that time, trees that were millennia old were quite common in the Wind Forest. Elves frolicked and played with birds and animals in the forest. They ate wild fruits for sustenance and lived on the trees. Time passed by slowly, and every day was spent in leisure and comfort. There was no concept of money or hierarchy, only freedom. Every elf treated the others as their equals and lived on friendly terms.

And then, the orcs and demons came.

They used their evil magic and weapons to sweep through the forest, slaughtering elves with reckless abandon, felling massive trees that were thousands of years old, and transporting hordes of elves to all corners of the continent in cages to be sold off as slaves. The elven race had been reduced to a pack of vulnerable sheep, ravaged and stomped on by the demons and orcs as they pleased.

Chapter 517 Anna... Don't Cry

The peace and serenity of the Wind Forest were destroyed. Devastating wars erupted, and the demons and orcs left a trail of bleak nothingness in their wake, heralding the fall of the elven race.

Some elves tried to flee the Wind Forest, but the world outside the forest was also in utter chaos. The entire Norland Continent had been swept into a massive war that no race could detach itself from.

At the height of the elven race's crisis, the elven queen and High Priestess Helena arrived like godsent saviors. They had extraordinary combat and military prowess, and they always led the troops in the very front in every single battle. The elves rallied under them, and were able to prevent the orcs and demons from encroaching upon the elven holy land, receiving the approval of the tree of life in the process.

At that time, the elven queen became the goddess of all elves, and was revered like a deity.

At the same time, High Priestess Helena's contributions were also not to be overlooked. Aside from her powerful star magic, her greatest contribution was that she instilled courage and confidence into the hearts of her brethren when fear and despair were running rampant among them. She encouraged all elves to become warriors in order to protect the Wind Forest. She urged them to pick up bows and arrows, as well as wands, to ward off the invaders.

Joshua had also become one of those warriors who fought to protect the Wind Forest.

He had slain orcs and demons, and had also been wounded in battle before. However, even in the most desperate of times, he could always find warmth in his own brethren. He fought under the queen's commands, and it always felt as if hope and victory were lying just ahead.

This epic war among species finally drew to a conclusion after a century. The elven race had suffered extremely severe losses, but they were also able to make most of the orc and demon invaders stay in the Wind Forest forever.

On that day, Mistress Helena signed the peace treaty with all of the other races in Chaos City. The elven race had full legal ownership of the Wind Forest; a celebration lasting half a month ensued when the elves heard this news.

They could live free and leisurely lives in the Wind Forest again. Or at least, that was what Joshua and his fellow elven warriors had thought.

After that, High Priestess Helena returned to the Wind Forest, and began to issue rewards in the form of riches and land to the elves who had made contributions in the war among species.

No one had any objections to this. The elves that were rewarded deserved everything that they received.

However, at the time, Joshua could sense that something was off. Back then, there were no gold coins or official occupations in the elven race. Everyone was equal, and no one had any territory, so all elves had free passage rights anywhere in the Wind Forest.

After contemplating the offer for three days, he turned down the rewards promised to him by High Priestess Helena, and chose to leave the Wind Forest — just as many other elves had. They began to travel the continent, leaving behind the place that was filled with memories of the war.

Back then, the war among species had just concluded, and all of the races on the Norland Continent were recovering from its aftermath. Aside from the demon and orc territories, which were off-limits, he could travel virtually anywhere else without fear of danger. Thus, the wandering elves slowly began to forget about the war, and began their new lives.

Joshua's heart also began to gradually heal during his travels. He made many acquaintances and friends, some of whom were also wandering elves. At times, he would travel with them for a stretch, and he lived a carefree life.

However, all of that changed over 20 years ago. A bunch of hunting parties consisting of demons and orcs suddenly appeared on the Norland Continent, and the prey they targeted was none other than wandering elves like him. Many elves were captured and thrown into cramped cages before being forced into dark underground cellars. Darkness seemed to have descended once again, and all of the elves were petrified.

Some elves returned to the Wind Forest for protection, only to be held captive there and prohibited from leaving again.

Elves no longer had the right to leave the forest as they pleased, while the major families had taken ownership of the entire elven race.

More and more elves began to mysteriously disappear, following which more and more elven servants began to appear in the major families of the Wind Forest. They had been branded with magic seals, thereby preventing them from leaving their respective territory.

Joshua discovered this 20 years ago. At the time, he had gone to visit a friend, only to find that their home was in ruins. He discovered a string of text carved onto a rock, stating that the couple had been captured by demons and orcs.

After that, he encountered an elf who had only just escaped not long ago from the Wind Forest. He told Joshua that he had seen that couple in one of the major families, but the male elf was missing a leg, and had been reduced to the lowliest of servants.

That had dealt a massive blow to Joshua. Following the conclusion of the war among species, the biggest threat posed to the elven race wasn't from other races, but the newly ascended nobles in the Wind Forest instead.

The nobles of the elven race—what a laughable yet pitiful existence.

He couldn't understand how those elves could be so cruel, nor how they could do such things to the elves whom they had battled alongside and had given everything they had to protect the Wind Forest.

But what could he do? If he returned to the Wind Forest of his own accord, he would also lose his freedom.

Thus, the wandering elves continued to travel the continent like startled birds. They clung on stubbornly to their freedom, which could be stripped from them at any moment.

More and more elves began to disappear. At the same time, more and more demon and orc hunting parties appeared.

That situation lasted until six years ago. That year, Princess Irina left the Wind Forest and began to travel the continent, only for one of those hunting parties to set their sights on her.

The result was that the entire hunting party was demolished.

Furthermore, that was only the beginning.

One hunting party after another was vanquished by the elven princess. The roles of the hunter and the prey were reversed, and the arrogant hunting parties became the ones that had to run for their lives.

To the wandering elves, Princess Irina was their savior, just as their queen had been during the dark ages. She destroyed countless hunting parties, rescued hordes of imprisoned elves, and was revered fanatically by the wandering elves.

Around half of all of the hunting parties were destroyed by Princess Irina, and the remaining half disbanded. No one dared to capture elves anymore, and freedom was restored.

The first time Joshua saw Princess Irina was five years ago. At the time, he had been severely wounded in a battle while assisting an elven couple in their escape from a group of demons.

Right as he was plunged into the depths of despair, Princess Irina descended along with a man wielding a claymore, and they destroyed all of the demons with ease.

However, that couple had already been slain during their attempt to protect their daughter, leaving behind a little elf girl who was less than a year old.

Irina healed him before entrusting him with that child. She named the child Anna, and asked him to look after her.

Princess Irina returned to the Wind Forest three years ago, and no news about her had been heard since then. The disbanded hunting parties began to hunt down elves again, thus plunging all of the wandering elves into another nightmare.

Joshua had traveled to many places with Anna. He tried his best to teach her to become a free and kind-hearted elf, and she was his only hope. For her sake, he was willing to give up everything, including his life.

“Grandpa... Grandpa...” Joshua’s soul was just about to dissipate when he heard a series of heart-wrenching sobs.

“An.. na...” Joshua forced his eyes open, and slowly placed his right hand on Anna’s cheek as he said, “Don’t cry.”

Chapter 518 Becoming a Star

“Father, he woke up!” Amy was elated. She patted her little head and heaved a sigh of relief.

Mag and the customers also heaved a collective sigh of relief. Sally and Xixi were both magic casters extremely skilled in the art of healing. With them present, even the most grievously wounded being could be saved.

A hint of color had returned to Joshua’s face, but Xixi was looking at him with a complex expression as she withdrew her hand. As she did so, the World Tree seedling disappeared in her palm with a flash of green light.

Sally’s lips quivered as she also withdrew her hand with an indignant expression. She had already done her best, but Joshua was already close to the end of his natural lifespan, and had burned through all of his remaining life force. This was merely a brief revival before his life came to an end.

A joyful expression also appeared on Blour’s face, but his heart immediately sank at the sight of Xixi and Sally’s expressions. It appeared that the worst-case scenario had still eventuated. He looked at the overjoyed smile on Anna’s face, and his heart was filled with sympathy.

“Grandpa! You’re finally awake! I thought you were abandoning me.” Anna pressed Joshua’s large hand tightly against her face and sobbed with elation.

“That old bastard’s still not dead?!” Ebenezer turned to Joshua, and a cold light flashed through his eyes. He swung his uppermost pair of arms through the air, and two black magic balls whistled toward Joshua. At the same time, he whipped his huge serpentine tail and charged toward the restaurant’s entrance while brandishing his other four weapons.

“You should be the one to die!” Blour glowered at Ebenezer as he swung his wand through the air. A green barrier of light appeared in front of him, standing in the way of the two black magic balls. A dull thump erupted, upon which both the barrier and the magic balls were destroyed at the same time. Vines as thick as a human arm then began to erupt from the ground to bind Ebenezer. At the same time, a series of wooden walls about three or four meters tall appeared, cutting off Ebenezer’s path forward.

“Anna, I’m going to go to a very faraway place. I won’t be able to look after you anymore, but I hope you can be strong and harbor no hatred or resentment in your heart. You must become a free and kind-hearted elf.” Joshua gently caressed Anna’s cheek with a smile on his face.

“Where are you going, Grandpa? Please take me with you; I’m scared.” Anna sobbed as she stared at Joshua with a fearful expression.

"I won't be able to take you with me this time." Joshua shook his head as he pointed up at the sky, and said, "High Priestess Helena once said that elves are destined to return to the Sea of Stars at the end of our lives. Our souls will rise into the sky and become a star in the night sky. If you miss me, then look up into the sky. I'll be constantly watching over you from up there."

"No! I don't want Grandpa to become a star; I want you to stay with me forever..." Anna shook her head as tears flowed down her face in a pitiable display.

"Father, is he going to rise into the sky just like Mother has?" Amy asked.

"It's not the same thing. Your mother is only living on the moon for now. One day, we're going to get her down from there." Mag shook his head as he patted Amy's little head. He looked at Joshua and his heart felt very heavy.

If he and Amy were to encounter such peril, he would definitely also do everything he could to ensure Amy's survival, but what would become of Amy if he were to die? Would he have to bid farewell to her in such a heartbreaking manner as well?

Sally also wore a grief-stricken expression on her face. It was her first time encountering a pair of wandering elves, but she didn't think that she would be witnessing the death of one of them after just half a day. In that moment, life suddenly seemed so fragile.

The customers were initially quite relieved to see Joshua's revival, but they all wore sympathetic expressions upon seeing the direction that the events were unfolding in.

"Silly child, Grandpa is too old, and must leave you now. I am extremely proud to have had such an adorable granddaughter like you." Joshua gave a resigned smile, but his eyes were also filled with concern and an unwillingness to part with Anna. He turned his head with difficulty to face Blour, and then continued, "Young Master Blour, can I ask you to do me a favor?"

Blour turned to face Joshua and nodded as he said, "I'll do my best."

"Anna's parents have already passed away, and I'm also going to die now. Can you please take care of Anna in my stead?" Joshua pleaded earnestly.

"Grandpa, I only want to stay by your side! I don't want anyone else. Please don't go..." Anna sobbed as she hugged Joshua's arm and shook her head stubbornly.

"Poor child." Xixi glanced at Anna with a sympathetic expression before transforming into a white cat and charging toward Lulu. A green line connected the two of them, and she said in the dryad tongue, "Lulu, stop him!"

Lulu was initially locked in an impasse against the demons and orcs, but his strength was suddenly significantly enhanced. He swept aside an orc with a single slap before slamming a demon's head into the ground with a powerful punch. He shook off the two demons behind him before throwing himself at Ebenezer. He sprang into the air and caught Ebenezer in an aggressive bear hug. The two of them were tangled up and fell to the ground as a result, where they grappled for dominance over the other.

The vines that were sweeping toward Ebenezer changed directions to target the other orcs and demons, preventing them from getting any closer.

Blour was silent for a moment as he looked into Joshua's eyes. His gaze then fell on the sobbing Anna. There were tears smeared all over her little face, and her eyes were swollen from crying. Her adorable smiling face back when she was having ice cream earlier in the day still remained in his mind, but only half a day had passed, and she had been reduced to such a pitiable state.

Blour was silent for a long while before turning to Joshua again. He nodded solemnly, and said, "I'll look after her and teach her to become a free and kind-hearted elf."

"Thank you." A smile appeared on Joshua's face. He clenched tightly onto Anna's little hand with his large wrinkled hand, and cast his gaze toward Lulu and Ebenezer as he asked, "Do you two know why we're being hunted down?"

"At the very least, I don't believe he's telling the truth." Blour shook his head in response.

Sally opened her mouth, but remained silent. However, Joshua had said "you two" rather than "you", so she knew that he was speaking to both Blour and herself.

"They're part of a hunting party specializing in capturing wandering elves. All of the elves they've captured are being held five kilometers to the north of Chaos City. They're going to be transported to the Wind Forest, where they would become slaves of the major families or warriors defending the borders of the Wind Forest. Elves who resist will be crippled or killed in battle." An ironic smile appeared on Joshua's face as he said with his final breath, "The war among species is over, yet the demons and orcs are still ravaging us elves. But this time, the masterminds are those in the Wind Forest... How ironic..."

Joshua's hand fell limply at his side, yet his wistful eyes were still locked on Anna...

Chapter 519 He's Already Dead

"Grandpa..." Anna threw herself onto Joshua's chest. Her little body was wracked by sobs.

"How... How could this be..." Sally took a couple of steps backward as all color drained from her face. Joshua's final words had dealt a heavy blow to her, and she felt as if she had been struck by lightning. The ironic smile on Joshua's face further compounded this effect.

She suddenly understood where the elven servants owned by her family had come from. All of them barely ever talked, and some of them carried disabilities. They never talked about their past, and their eyes were seemingly always blank and dead. Once free elves, they had been captured and brought back to the Wind Forest in the most brutal manner by the brethren they had once protected. They were like shackled animals, and their souls were most likely already dead.

The ideals that Sally had formed during her 20 years of education as the young mistress of a major family completely crumbled. The policies that she had once striven to protect suddenly appeared to be nothing more than a pitiful joke, and she realized just how cruel her vision to bring all wandering elves back to the Wind Forest truly was.

Orcs and demons were still hunting down elves, but the masterminds were the noble elves in the Wind Forest. How many more elves had to be hurt and captured before this came to an end? Was the Wind Forest destined to become a massive cage?

Anna's broken sobs resonated within Sally's mind, and her breathing suddenly accelerated as a burst of fury was ignited in her heart.

"All you bastards should die!" Sally's gaze fell on the demons and orcs that had been bound by vines. Blue light flashed from the blue ring on her right index finger, and a silver bow appeared in her hands. At the same time, a quiver full of arrows appeared behind her back. She drew one of those arrows and nocked it on the bowstring before taking aim at a demon.

There were two intertwining ripples of shimmering blue light around the arrow, and it shot through the air!

"No!"

The demon let loose a shrill cry of despair. He wanted to evade, but the vines around his body instantly contracted to bind its legs together.

Splat!

The sound of flesh being punctured erupted alongside a howl of anguish. The arrow instantly pierced through the demon's head, sending a pillar of blood gushing through the air.

As the demon slumped lifelessly to the ground, a second arrow had already been shot and buried itself into an orc's heart.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One arrow shot forth after another, harvesting the lives of the bound demons and orcs. The speed and accuracy of her marksmanship were truly astounding.

"Big Sister Aisha is so cool! I also want to learn archery." Amy's little mouth was slightly agape as she looked at Sally's exemplary marksmanship.

Mag was also quite surprised. He had thought that Sally was only a 7th-tier magic caster; he didn't think that her archery skills would be so impressive as well.

Who would have thought that Madam Aisha's archery would be so terrifying? As expected, everyone from Mamy Restaurant is extraordinary in their own way. All of the customers' eyes widened upon seeing this. They had thought that Sally was quite haughty and aloof, but they now knew that her attitude was completely justified.

"I'll be sure to look after her." Blour knelt down beside Joshua and gently brushed his eyelids shut. He looked at the sobbing Anna in silence for a moment before standing up again. He turned to appraise Ebenezer, who was still locked in combat with Lulu, and a hint of killing intent flashed through his eyes. Countless vines erupted from the ground, intertwining to form a massive hand around five or six meters tall before slamming down on Ebenezer.

After taking care of all of the bound demons and orcs, Sally nocked three arrows at once and aimed all of them at Ebenezer.

A hint of panic appeared in Ebenezer's eyes upon seeing this. Just Lulu alone was proving to be quite a handful, and he was now being targeted by two 7th-tier magic casters as well. All of his subordinates had fallen; the scent of blood was wafting through the air, striking him with a sense of impending doom.

"Fall back!" Xixi yelled.

Lulu slammed Ebenezer into the ground before lunging off to the side.

The massive green hand came crashing down violently, while the three arrows shot forth in a single line.

"No!"

Ebenezer was almost knocked out by Lulu's violent attack, but still he let loose a loud roar as he manifested a series of magic shields around himself. At the same time, he swung his weapons through the air to ward off the oncoming attacks, but his eyes were filled with despair. He knew that there was no way he would be able to survive this combination attack.

The three arrows pierced through the magic shields, and the first two snapped during the process, but the final one was heading straight for Ebenezer's glabella.

The massive green hand had also descended with a sharp spike about half a meter in length protruding from the palm. Dark green light was shimmering on the tip of the spike.

Off to the side, Lulu was hunched over, ready to pounce and land the killing blow at any moment should that be required.

However, Ebenezer was surely already dead.

At least, that was what everyone thought.

Right at that moment, the ground suddenly began to tremor. A massive boar close to two meters in height crashed through the forest like a heavy tank en route to Lulu.

At the same time, a round ball-shaped figure emerged before crashing down heavily in front of Ebenezer. He stuck out a fat hand and caught the arrow that was hurtling toward Ebenezer's glabella, and then raised a massive black shield with his other hand to ward off the oncoming green hand.

Lulu was sent flying for close to 20 meters by the charging boar before tumbling to the ground. His chest had caved in slightly, and many of his ribs had been broken. However, he still struggled to his feet, and appraised the massive boar with a grim expression.

The rapidly spinning arrow was caught by the massive hand, and couldn't advance even a single inch further. Following a brief impasse, it shattered into specks of sawdust.

The massive green hand struck the black shield, creating a muffled thump. The sharp spike at the center of the palm was snapped during the clash before the hand exploded. All of the intertwining vines were severed into countless segments before falling like green rain.

"Come on now, is it really fair for so many of you little bastards to bully my brother like this?" The shield was slowly put down to reveal a fat black demon in the shape of a ball standing next to Ebenezer.

“Boss!” Ebenezer looked at Olef with unbridled elation in his eyes. He had resigned himself to death, but he had been saved. He glanced at Sally and Blour before whispering to Olef, “The old bastard’s dead, but those two know the location of our base now.”

Chapter 520 Then You’ll Have to Die

The fat black demon was able to easily rescue Ebenezer from a fate of certain death. He was able to handle the most powerful attacks unleashed by two 7th-tier beings with ease, thereby clearly indicating that he was more powerful than anyone else present on the scene. Thus, all of the spectating customers were becoming a little nervous.

Joshua’s tragic death had left the adorable little elf girl with no relatives left in this world. Thus, everyone naturally sided with Blour and the others. However, in the face of such a powerful enemy, their chances of victory had diminished significantly.

An 8th-tier being? I didn’t think this hunting party would have such a powerful leader. Mag was also rather surprised as he looked at the abyss demon.

It was the first time that he had heard about hunting parties capturing elves. This presented a reminder to him that he had to make sure to escort Amy to and from school every day. Even though Amy was only a half-elf, there was no telling what these demented bastards were capable of. As such, it was imperative that he addressed potential underlying threats.

Furthermore, the enemies were clearly extremely powerful. Most of them consisted of 5th-tier or 6th-tier demons and orcs, with a couple of 7th-tier demons and even an 8th-tier leader.

Grave expressions appeared on the faces of Blour and the others. They could determine from that attack that this demon was at least an 8th-tier being. An 8th-tier abyss demon with a 7th-tier porcupine battle boar and a six-armed snake demon presented a very threatening lineup, even though they had four 7th-tier beings on their side.

However, Blour and Sally showed no intention of backing down. There were so many of their brethren still being held captive by this demon, and countless more had most likely died by his hands. Those crimes were unforgivable.

They had to bring him down at all costs, even if it meant giving up their lives.

“Did you say the same thing when you were ganging up on and capturing our brethren?” Blour retorted coldly. His hands were clenched tightly, and there was an extremely frosty look on his handsome face.

The arrow nocked on the bow in Sally’s hand was also pointing directly at Olef, but she didn’t launch an attack rashly. The fact that Olef was able to catch her arrow with his bare hand clearly indicated that her arrows were ineffective against him. Besides, he also had that massive shield, which possessed even more superior defensive properties.

Lulu’s injuries were quickly recovering from Xixi’s treatment. Following the revival of the World Tree, Xixi’s healing abilities had clearly become more powerful. Furthermore, their healing abilities were further amplified when used on each other, so his injuries were not a cause for concern.

However, Lulu's expression was very serious and grave as he looked at the massive boar before him. In open terrain, boars posed even more of a threat than tigers. The enormous force they were capable of generating while charging meant that even a graze could result in severe injuries.

The porcupine battle boars were magic steeds that the abyss demons specialized in breeding. They were extremely wild and violent, and could unleash even more terrifying power in their berserk state than what they were otherwise capable of. Even though a 7th-tier porcupine battle boar like this one wasn't very intelligent, it was still an exceedingly difficult opponent to handle.

"What a huge pig! Father, can we have roast pork this time as well?" Amy's eyes were alight with elation and anticipation as she looked at the porcupine battle boar.

"That... might be a little difficult." Mag looked at the boar with an awkward expression. The beast was over two meters tall and over five meters in length. It looked like a heavy tank, and it was really difficult to imagine how he would be able to roast a boar of this size.

"Alright, then. This pig is the same as that Uncle Hedgehog's pig, right? I feel like this pig isn't as big as Uncle Hedgehog's, though." Amy was a little disappointed, but her curiosity soon got the better of her again.

"You're right." Mag nodded in response. During the recently concluded conference between the dragons and the demons, there was an abyss demon among the demon representatives. His steed had also been a porcupine battle boar.

"But this pig and that man who looks like a pig appear to be baddies... If Big Sister Aisha and Big Sister Xixi can't beat them, then I'll have to step up..." Amy murmured to herself as she clenched her wand tightly in her hand.

"I've heard the very same words from many other elves, so I tried it for myself today, but it doesn't seem to work very well. It's a pity that none of them had the power to resist. All of them either bowed down to me or were killed. I'm not the same, though; all of you want to kill me, but which one of you is capable of bringing me down?" Olef chortled as he looked at Blour. All of a sudden, his smile faded, and he stepped forward with a cold expression as he said, "The two of you have heard things that you shouldn't have listened to. Hence, you have two options now: surrender or die."

Everyone fell silent upon hearing that. After witnessing Olef's immense power, no one dared to step up to try and protect Blour and the others. At the same time, people began looking around, searching for traces of personnel from the Gray Temple. At times like this, only the Gray Temple could take care of the situation.

However, their search proved to be a fruitless one, and everyone wondered if the law enforcers of the Gray Temple would arrive in time.

"Surrender? I, Blour, don't intend to surrender to anyone, much less a demon." Blour chuckled coldly. He raised his hands high above his head, and chanted, "Wood elves of this world, heed my call. Rise up, wood monsters!"

The trees in the Aden Square instantly began to rustle as flashes of green light emerged before converging together. Slowly, one green giant after another took shape, and all were over four meters

tall. There were about a dozen of them in total, and all of them were holding green staves as they surrounded Olef and his subordinates.

“High-level water forbidden spell, extreme freeze.” Sally had put away her bow, and was brandishing her wand instead. She pointed the wand toward Olef and the others, and a bone-chilling wind swept through the air. The ground upon which Olef and Ebenezer stood was instantly covered by a layer of white frost. The frost then began to creep up their legs as if it were trying to freeze them solid.

Lulu’s chest injury had also almost fully recovered, and he threw himself at the porcupine battle boar, displaying speed and agility that belied his massive frame.

“If you won’t surrender, then you can go die.” Olef raised one hand, and blades around half a meter in length immediately appeared around the edge of his shield. He hurled the shield toward the tree monsters, and it flew forth like a massive lethal frisbee, slicing through the necks of the tree monsters. The huge tree monsters were instantly reduced to a vast array of specks of green light, while the shield continued on toward Blour.

Olef then stomped a foot into the ground, creating violent tremors. The frost on the ground was shattered as a result, and the frosty aura also dissipated.