

Stay At home 961

Chapter 961 Is The Owner Of That Restaurant So Vicious?

“Boom!”

That red dragon that was diving down at a rapid speed appeared to be knocked on the head lightly with a magic caster’s staff, but behaved as though it had received a huge blow. It suddenly started falling down, and crashed onto the ground.

The earth shook, and there was a huge pit around a meter deep in the ground. That red dragon’s wings that spread for tens of meters twitched for a while, and all motions stopped.

“Mother!” Chown exclaimed. He stared in disbelief at his motionless mother dragon. His powerful mother, an 8th-tier giant dragon, was actually killed in one blow by that old man?!

“Honey!”

Jenson also let out an angry roar, and his eyes suddenly turned blood-red. Anger had consumed his rationality. He opened his bloodthirsty mouth, and a ball of fiery red lava flame took shape in his throat. The burning heat even exhausted the air around.

“Shut up! If I lose this argument, you’re going to die.” Urien turned his head back and glanced at Jenson.

“Pfft~”

The lava fireball in Jenson’s mouth was extinguished instantaneously. A layer of frost appeared around his huge body, and he fell straight down from the sky rigidly and stabbed deep into the soil with a loud thud just like that. Dead or alive, his condition was unknown.

The two 8th-tier giant dragons that came menacingly were each buried into the soil just like that in the blink of an eye. The onlooking customers were still unable to wrap their heads around the rapid change in the situation, especially with the two magic casters who barely did anything, and were still quarreling over whom the little boss took after until now. It seemed as though whatever happened just now had nothing to do with them.

“That’s insane...”

“The Lord of Ice and Lord of Fire are worthy of their names!”

“Legends are legends. Your daddy will always be your daddy!”

A commotion started to rise among the customers as they exclaimed in awe.

“Father!”

Chown looked at Jenson, who was sealed in ice, and was completely dumbfounded.

His father, who was unparalleled, was sealed in ice so easily. He didn’t even see how the other party did it, and they appeared to be just casually sealing a fly. That prowess left him in utter despair.

A 10th-tier magic caster!

That phrase leaped into his mind.

Chown felt as though he had fallen into an icy abyss as he watched the two old men standing outside the restaurant.

“Oh! Stupid dragon, I’ve finished my duck leg. Now we can battle it out!”

Just then, Amy threw the bone in her hand into the dustbin at the side and licked her lips. She looked at Chown excitedly and pulled out her staff.

Chown was shocked, and turned around to escape as though he had heard the devil’s call. He could not even be bothered about his parents lying on the ground.

“You came of your own accord. Now, it’s too late to run away,” Amy said with a grin. A pair of wind fire wheels appeared under her feet, making her rise up in an instant. In a flash, she appeared right above Chown. She held her magic caster’s staff in both hands and whacked downwards.

Bam!

A groan escaped his mouth, and the giant dragon with a wingspan of more than 20 meters fell right from the sky like a bird with broken wings. He crashed into the ground and struggled for a while before losing consciousness.

The battle ended with a single blow.

The three giant dragons that came in a fury to take revenge met their end just like that before they could even do anything.

What was left were three giant dragons half-buried in the soil and the mess in front of Mamy Restaurant.

The entrance of the restaurant was awfully silent. Such things were not often seen in Chaos City.

No one knew if the two 8th-tier giant dragons and one 5th-tier giant dragon were alive. Even though the giant dragons were the ones who came looking for trouble, and the ones who attacked were Krassu and Urien, the two 10th-tier magic casters, it was still an unknown how the Gray Temple would settle this matter.

Why didn’t they reason things out? They were simply courting death by fighting with the two magic casters. Shirley pressed her lips together as she looked at the two giant dragons before the restaurant.

Amy’s really formidable. Anna leaned over the window as she looked at Amy with admiration.

Mag shrugged his shoulders at the scene that he had expected, and suddenly let out a soft cough, loudly saying to the customers who were slightly at a loss, “The restaurant is open now. Do come in.”

“Oh right! Let’s eat!”

The customers suddenly recalled why they were queuing here, and shuffled into the restaurant. These several giant dragons were not worth wasting their time on compared to good food.

With such a huge commotion over here, someone from the Gray Temple quickly arrived.

However, Mag did not have to explain much. A magic caster in the queue went up to tell his colleague what had happened, and with the other customers as witnesses, the three dragons who came looking for trouble were dragged away.

Very quickly, workers arrived to fix the ground and bring up the trees that were blown over. The entrance of Mamy Restaurant went back to how it looked as though nothing had happened.

However, with such a huge commotion, how could one really take it as nothing had happened? News spread quickly throughout Aden Square as though they had grown a pair of wings.

“Have you heard, just now, there were three 8th-tier giant dragons who wanted to dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant and got beaten to death!”

“Really? Even 8th-tier giant dragons got beaten to death?! Is the owner of the restaurant so vicious?”

“Look at who he has as his backing. With the Lord of Ice, Urien, and the Lord of Fire, Krassu, attacking at the same time, it was simply a massacre!”

“That’s so horrifying. I think we shouldn’t eat there again. I feel like our lives would be in danger.”

“As long as you play by the rules, Boss Mag and the little boss are actually very nice. Just remember to pay after your meal.”

The people discussed it here and there, spreading this matter to the ears of even more people.

Very quickly, everyone in Aden Square knew one thing: dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant would cost you your life!

Hmm? Why have I come to Mamy Restaurant again? There are still more than 100 restaurants to try out. It doesn’t seem like a good idea to keep eating in the same restaurant every day... Derrick stood in front of Mamy Restaurant with an indecisive look. He hesitated for a good while before he nodded, and muttered to himself, “I guess it shouldn’t be a problem to have just a bowl of rice. After that, I can try the other restaurants out.” After that, he walked into the restaurant.

After half an hour, Derrick walked out of the restaurant with a satisfied burp. He looked back at Mamy Restaurant’s signboard a little frustratedly and sighed. Why can’t I control my mouth? I’ve already decided on just a bowl of rice, but I still couldn’t help but have two bowls and even a set of tofu pudding.

Forget it. I’ll go to the other restaurants at night. Derrick shook his head and turned to leave.

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“System, have you got the calculations out? It’s such an easy arithmetic question. Do you have to take so long?” Mag asked inwardly as he sat on a high stool behind the counter after the afternoon opening hours.

Chapter 962 System, Are You Taking Revenge On Me?

“According to the system’s evaluation, this part of income is the host’s unexpected windfall. According to international laws, a 20% windfall tax must be paid. The value after tax deduction is 252,000,000

copper coins. In order to prevent the host from loafing around, giving up on the dream of being the God of Cookery, and choosing to live off that money, this amount of money can only buy 0.5 strength," the system voice said.

"Scram! Do you think you're the world's policeman? Why are you poking your nose into other people's affairs? You're just a cuisine system, but you're even collecting windfall tax from me." Mag pouted. This system is getting more and more shameless.

"Also, 315,000,000 copper coins just to buy 0.5 strength? Why don't you rob someone instead? Why should I be discriminated for the money I got with my abilities?!" Mag was a little displeased.

"The host should take note that the money was obtained with your daughter's abilities. It basically has nothing to do with you. The system is terribly sorry for your behavior of leeching off your daughter," the system said righteously.

"I..." Mag opened his mouth, but realized that the system seemed to have made some sense. Amy did earn this money with her own abilities.

"I got my daughter with my abilities. Why can't I leech off her!" Mag retorted after he quickly persuaded himself.

System: "..."

"System, are you in desperate need of money?" Mag asked with a grin after he calmed down.

"The system... is in a little need of money recently." The system's voice weakened by more than half in an instant.

"Just say you're in need of money, then. Seriously, we're so close. You can take all the money," Mag said generously.

"Really?" The system's voice trembled a little.

"Of course. Why would I lie to you? Just give me around 20 points every month as interest." Mag nodded with a smile.

The system fell silent for a while before howling, "Host! You've completely gone off the range of a loan shark! This is extortion!"

"Don't be so agitated. Aren't we both willing parties? I didn't force you. Look at how beautiful these gemstones are. Once we sell them, they will become shiny gold coins. How much fertilizer can we buy with that? How many greenhouses can we build with that? When we harvest those vegetables, they will all become money that will be way more than the interest," Mag continued to say with a grin.

The system fell silent again.

"It's alright if you don't want to borrow it. I can just leave it in the safe. There's nothing much to spend the money on anyway," Mag said nonchalantly.

"Erm... Host, can you lower the interest a little? Isn't 20 points a little too high? That's completely against the market rules," the system said meekly after a long silence.

“System, listen to yourself. Have you seen a loan shark abide by market rules? Although I’m a novice, I still need to have professional ethics,” Mag said with a smile.

“Host, that’s being ungrateful! I waived off a month’s interest for you when I launched the Elephantpay. Even when you didn’t manage to reach the credit limit, the interest was only four points!” The system was filled with indignation.

“Hmm, no problem. I’ll also give you an interest-free credit limit of 5000 and waive off four months’ interest for you. That’s a bigger discount than yours, right? However, the rest of the money would still be calculated based on a 20% interest rate,” Mag said with a smile.

The system fell silent once again.

“Give it a good thought. Of course, if you have any new ideas on the price of the strength, you can always talk to me,” Mag said with a chuckle. He stood up and walked into the kitchen, getting ready to give Firis and Anna some pointers.

“Ding! New mission: Capture a Fiery Pig within 48 hours. Location: Red Dragon Island! Mission reward: One set of red braised pork recipe. Mission failed: deduction of one strength point.”

Just then, the system’s voice rang in Mag’s head.

Mag paused in his steps, and asked, “F*ck, System, are you taking revenge on me?!”

“Please do not misinterpret the mission. You will get your reward if you complete your mission quickly, and you will be punished for not taking part in the mission enthusiastically,” the system said.

“Fine, fine, fine, I’ll go, alright?” Mag pouted. He was rather interested in red braised pork. As a traditional delicacy, it was fat yet not greasy, and the meat was fragrant and succulent. It could be considered one of his favorites. Just thinking about the taste of having it with a spoonful of thick soup with rice made his mouth water.

Red Dragon Island. There were three red dragons that just died at Mamy Restaurant today, and now he had to go to their property to catch a pig. That would seem like he was trying to pick up a fight.

However, Shirley mentioned that there was only one 10th-tier giant dragon in the red dragon tribe. If he brought Ah Zi along, even if he was unable to beat them, it should not be a problem running away.

The problem was that the dragon islands were all not too far apart. If the commotion was too big, he might attract the attention of the other giant dragons.

After all, he was now tagged with the name of a dragon killer. It would not be too nice to stand out too much.

Tomorrow happens to be a rest day. It seems like I have to make a trip to Dragon Island, Mag thought to himself. He was not overly worried. In fact, he was even a little excited.

He had long heard that the Dragon Islands were an archipelago made up of many hovering islands. The giant dragons in Norland Continent all lived there. Each tribe had their own island, and the more powerful the tribe, the closer the tribe’s island was to the center, and the larger the area of their island.

Mag could no longer be bothered about whether the system was trying to take revenge on him. Everyone would have a temper. The more exasperated it was, the better he felt.

He would drive the system to its grave and overthrow it to become the owner.

Mag walked into the kitchen. Firis happened to finish making a kebab. She looked at Mag nervously, and said, "Boss, can you try my beef kebab?"

"Are you confident?" Mag looked at the beef kebab in Firis's hand with a smile. The well-marbled beef was just taken out of the grill, and was still sizzling as the fragrance wafted over. Just from the appearance, it was near perfect.

Mag, who was a little surprised, took the beef kebab and bit into it. The taste of the beef spread in his mouth, making his eyes light up.

Firis's beef kebab is very close to perfection in terms of taste and texture. She's just lacking a little in terms of controlling the heat. However, if a better grade beef was used, this flaw could be overlooked, and she can already take over my position in making beef kebab.

"Well done. It's already at a standard where you can serve it to the customers." Mag nodded with satisfaction.

"Sister Firis is awesome." Anna clapped her little hands.

"Really?" Firis was still in a little disbelief.

"Yes. I didn't think that you would improve so much in just a few days." Mag nodded with a smile.

"I had a dream last night, and in my dream, I kept making beef kebab. When I woke up today, I remembered everything in the dream completely, so I could make it today..." Firis said shyly.

I almost forgot the 'test field for the God of Cookery' chance that the system gave her. Mag seemed to have understood what had happened.

Chapter 963 As Long As You've Alive, There Will Still Be A Chance

"Elizabeth. Are you sure you want to challenge Fox and battle it out to be the new Frost Dragon tribe chief?"

In the majestic hall made of ice and frost, Douglas looked down at Elizabeth, who was standing in the middle of the hall as he asked the question in a deep voice.

Fox was standing near Elizabeth. There was excitement in his eyes.

The great elders of the Frost Dragon tribe were all present, and all was silent in the majestic hall.

All the giant dragons had their gazes at Elizabeth. They were each wearing different expressions, mostly those of shock.

Elizabeth was the strongest among the younger generation of the Frost Dragon tribe. She had just stepped into adulthood, but was already a 7th-tier giant dragon, which was no worse than Rankster back in the day. She was thought of as the best choice for the next Frost Dragon tribe chief.

However, Fox was her senior, after all. At just 500 years old, he was in his prime. Besides, he was at 9th-tier, and was only a step away from reaching the 10th-tier. He'd fought for the position of chief with Rankster in the past.

Rankster had gone missing for several years, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive. As a part of the royal family, he was a strong contender for the position as chief.

Elizabeth went back to the Dragon Islands this time, and went straight to the great elder to request to challenge Fox for the Frost Dragon tribe's chief's position. This decision that she made caught everyone by surprise.

"Yes. I want to challenge him openly. Even if I die, I want to die honorably, and not in some dirty conspiracy or sneak attack," Elizabeth said calmly as she looked up at Douglas.

Fox's gaze did not change at all. He had already received news two days ago about the failed attack. It had been a foolproof plan, but he did not think that he still could not get rid of Elizabeth.

However, it did not matter. Since she wanted to risk her life to challenge him, he would not mind letting her have her way and become the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe openly.

A few snickers broke out as though Elizabeth told a funny joke.

Douglas looked at Elizabeth. Her dark blue eyes reminded him of Rankster in the past, the resilient fellow who could always get back up every time he fell.

Now, his daughter was standing here once again, challenging Fox, who was two tiers more powerful than her, just as ridiculous as Rankster, who challenged him back in those days.

In the end, Rankster became the Frost Dragon tribe's chief, while he took a step down and became the Frost Dragon tribe's great elder.

Was it ridiculous?

Douglas did not think it was ridiculous.

Most of those who found it ridiculous became Rankster's stepping stones. That was something serious.

Besides, Douglas heard something from Elizabeth's words that made him unhappy. He glanced at Fox.

Because he was Rankster's brother from a different mother, Rankster spared his life in the final battle, but now he actually wanted to assassinate her?

Fox looked down and did not reply. He had waited for several centuries for this day. A mixed-blooded half-breed snatched the throne that was supposed to belong to him away. Now that he was finally dead, how could he allow his daughter to take the position that belonged to him?

He would not spare any cost to claim what belonged to him.

"Great Elder, the position of the Frost Dragon tribe chief had been empty for years, and because of that, we had become the laughing stock of the other dragon tribes. Rankster is most likely dead. Fox and Elizabeth are the best choices for the new chief. Since Elizabeth has taken the initiative to challenge Fox, I think we can use this battle to choose a new chief," the second great elder told Douglas.

"I agree." The six elders started raising their hands one by one.

"I object." The fifth elder stood up. He looked at Douglas, and said, "Great Elder, Elizabeth is the strongest among the younger generation of our Frost Dragon tribe, and is also the talent that is most likely to attain the 10th-tier within 100 years. She is still young, and is a lot less powerful than Fox. This is a completely unfair battle. Even if a winner is produced, how would that convince the rest?"

"I agree with the fifth elder. Elizabeth is still young. Even if we were to have a duel, we should wait another 10 years. She should at least attain the 9th-tier, just like Fox, before this duel would be recognized by the tribe. If the other dragon tribes want to laugh at us, let them be. Would that shake the position the Frost Dragon tribe has in the top 10?" the seventh elder said as he stood up.

"Ridiculous. If we wait another 10 years, wouldn't the Frost Dragon tribe be without a chief for decades? If we were to wait 100 years and Elizabeth is still unable to break through to the 9th-tier, would we have to let Frost Dragon continue waiting? Fifth Elder, Seventh Elder, this challenge was raised by Elizabeth on her own. What is the intention for your interfering and opposing like this?" the second elder chided.

"Alright." Douglas stopped the quarrel and looked at Fox as he said, "Fox, do you dare to accept Elizabeth's challenge?"

Fox looked up and glanced at Elizabeth. After that, he set his gaze on Douglas as he politely said, "Since Elizabeth wants to challenge me, and is willing to battle for the position of the new chief for the Frost Dragon tribe, I am willing to accept the challenge and all its consequences."

"Good. Tomorrow afternoon, the two of you will battle it out at the Frost Battlefield," Douglas said in a deep voice.

"Great Elder..." The fifth elder and seventh elder still had things to say.

"That's decided. The Frost Dragon tribe always talk with our abilities." Douglas raised his hand and disappeared.

The other elders also disappeared one by one.

"Farewell, Elders." Fox bowed, and when he straightened up again, his face was full of smiles. He turned towards Elizabeth and walked over, stopping by her side with a smile as he said, "You shouldn't have come back. If you hid just as your father did, I really wouldn't be able to do anything to you."

"One day I will kill you." Elizabeth clenched her fist slowly as she turned her head to look calmly at Fox.

Fox froze. Immediately, he scoffed. He inched in towards Elizabeth, and said, "But you don't have the chance to anymore. Tomorrow, I will kill you."

Fox turned and walked out of the hall. He opened his arms out, and they turned into great wings before he flew off.

"Father said that as long as you're alive, there will still be a chance."

In the empty hall, Elizabeth opened her right hand. A Frost Dragon Source emitting with chill appeared in her palm.

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“Father, where are we going today?” Amy, who was sitting on Mag’s shoulders, asked in excitement. They left the city early in the morning, and were walking on a small mountain path.

Chapter 964 Maintain A Low Profile, Ah Zi

“We are going to the Dragon Islands today. We’re going to catch a pig there, and then go home to make the delicious red braised pork for Amy,” Mag said smilingly. He decided to bring Amy along after deliberating. After all, there was only a day off every week; he definitely should bring Amy out for some fun.

The Fiery Pig was a kind of magic beast that only lived on Fire Dragon Island. It was the favorite food of the red dragon. It had a 4th-tier capability because it had evolved according to the unique volcanic conditions on the Fire Dragon Island.

Even Mag in his current condition could easily handle a 4th-tier magic beast.

As the Dragon Islands were such an interesting place, it was not bad to bring Amy there to enrich her experience. After all, with Ah Zi around, they wouldn’t be in any dangerous situation. Besides, even if they were caught in a dangerous situation, they could still either escape or hide.

“Dragon Islands!” Amy’s eyes lit up. Then, she asked with anticipation, “Are we going to find little Ah Zi now? I like Ah Zi the most!”

“Yes. The Dragon Islands are very far from Chaos City, so we have to depend on Ah Zi to bring us there.” Mag nodded and smiled. Without Ah Zi’s help, the travel between these two locations would take more than 48 hours, and capturing the Fiery Pig would not be possible at all.

Mag scaled the mountain with Amy on his back. When they were about halfway up the mountain, he and Amy changed their clothes and put on their masks. Then, he got a whistle out from his pocket and blew hard with his mouth. A loud and high-pitched whistling that resembled a certain bird could be heard.

A moment later, a purple-striped griffin flew out from a cave at the top of the mountain, and then swooped down vertically. It flew around Mag and Amy happily for a while before it landed lightly on the ground, and rubbed against Mag’s hand with its head.

Amy extended her little hand smilingly, and said, “Good griffin, Ah Zi. Come, let me touch your head.”

A hint of wariness appeared in Ah Zi’s eyes immediately, but he swiftly extended his head over when he saw Amy’s smile slowly disappearing, as if he would be whacked on his head if he was a second slower.

Amy stroked Ah Zi’s head while she smilingly said, “Good Griffin.”

Ah Zi’s expression had also changed from wary to enjoyment. He even flipped over to reveal his tummy.

“You’re a 10th-tier griffin, shouldn’t you behave with a little more composure?” Mag said with a little resignation, but he soon smiled after seeing the two of them having such fun.

“Alright, we need to get going now. The Dragon Islands are rather far.” Mag smiled and carried Amy up. Ah Zi flipped over again and Mag climbed onto his back. His strong wings spread out, and they took off straight into the sky. They were flying exactly southward.

The Dragon Islands were located south of Chaos City. The wilderness filled with all kinds of magic beasts in between them was like a natural barrier that stopped most people from getting to the Dragon Islands.

Giant dragons were not interested in opening up the wilderness. The Dragon Islands were full of resources, and were the richest land on the Norland Continent.

Looking down from the sky, they could see huge magic beasts hunting in the wilderness and also the teams of mercenaries hunting and killing the magic beasts. Magic beasts, too, were hunting and killing the mercenaries.

Scenes like this continued to take place endlessly in the wilderness. The roles of the hunter and the hunted could easily be reversed, but the adventurers and mercenaries continued to venture into the wilderness so they could reap the great rewards that came with the extreme danger.

The farther out they went into the wilderness, the less mercenaries they saw, and the number of strong auras began to increase.

Mag could sense the auras of a few 9th-tier magic beasts. There was even an aura of a 10th-tier magic beast which let out a frustrated roar when Ah Zi flew past it. It was extremely territorial.

“Wow, there are actually so many magic beasts in the wilderness, and they all looked like little ants from here.” Amy looked below curiously from the griffin’s back. Then, she patted the griffin’s back and instigated, “ Little Ah Zi, let’s fly closer to see how they look like.”

Ah Zi swooped down straight away after he didn’t see any objections from Mag. He flew very close to the dense forest, and then twisted and turned as he flew across the narrow canyons. He zoomed past the head of a 9th-tier magic beast and hooked a 10th-tier giant python up as he flew through a forest. The antics made Amy cheer.

“He’s great with kids.” Mag looked at the giant python that finally gave up chasing after them after it smashed half a mountain with its tail, and then shook his head.

He was antagonizing all kinds of magic beasts and zipping across all types of dangerous terrain. The entire journey was full of excitement and without a single dull moment.

Of course, all these were possible due to Ah Zi’s 10th-tier power and second-to-none speed. Otherwise, seeking out trouble like this, even a 10th-tier expert could suffer great injuries.

The land became the blue sea about two hours later.

Amy’s eyes lit up as she happily said, “Wow, there’s so much water! Father, is this the sea you were talking about? It’s so blue and beautiful.”

“Yes, this is the sea.” Mag nodded. The endless sea broadened one’s mind.

“Are there mermaids in this sea? Can we meet them?” Amy asked curiously.

“Maybe there are. But it’s not easy to see the mermaids.” Mag smiled.

“Let me try calling them.” Amy cupped her hands next to her mouth and shouted at the sea, “Mermaid, I am Amy. How do you do?”

“Thud!”

A dolphin leaped out of the waters, and followed a school of dolphins, as if they were replying to Amy’s words.

“Wow, so cute!”

Amy’s smile became brighter.

Mag watched with a smile. It was so relaxing to come out for a trip with Amy.

“Look, Father. Those rocks are floating in midair!” Amy pointed at the sky afar.

Mag raised his head and looked at the sky afar. A black dot slowly became clear in view. Dozens of islands hovering a few kilometers above the sea appeared in Mag’s view.

“Is that the Dragon Islands?” Mag’s eyes widened gradually.

Even though Mag had already seen many extraordinary things after he came to this alternate world, he was still shocked to see the giant island surrounded by a fog in the midst of those hovering islands.

“Can we go up there to take a look?” Amy turned and looked at Mag expectantly.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar could be heard. Then, a giant dragon with a 100-meter wingspan flew over their heads and disappeared among those islands.

“Of course, that was our destination for this trip.” Mag smiled and nodded. He patted the griffin’s back gently. “Maintain a low profile, Ah Zi. It will be the best not to let the giant dragons discover us. Let’s go to Red Dragon Island.”

“Howl...”

Ah Zi growled softly, then spread his wings, and flew toward the Dragon Islands. He avoided the narrow and sharp rocks below them and dived into the fog.

Dozens of huge hovering islands, sights and sounds of giant dragons everywhere, and the aura of the strong—this was the Dragon Islands, the settlement of the strongest race on Norland Continent.

Ah Zi glided past the exterior. A red, smoking island not too far away began to appear in Mag’s view.

965 We Hit It With A Club From The Back And Then Drag It Away

“The family of red dragon Jenson was found guilty of disorderly behavior and committing a serious crime against public safety with conclusive evidence. Their sentences will be carried out concurrently. Their penalty is: three years of imprisonment in the Bastie Prison and being banned from entering Chaos City

for three years after the completion of the imprisonment.”Inside the Gray Temple, the judge announced the sentence publicly.

“We don’t belong to Chaos City. You have no right to punish us! I want to see your city lord! Have you thought about the consequences if you do this? The red dragon tribe is not going to accept this kind of punishment!” Jenson shouted hysterically, and the chains on his body jingled loudly.

A hint of panic also flashed through the faces of Chown and his mother. The trauma of almost getting killed the day before was still there, and now they were going to be humiliated by three years of imprisonment. To noble giant dragons, this felt no different from death sentence.

“The laws of Chaos City are established to protect the Chaos City residents’ safety. Once you step into Chaos City, you have to obey the rules regardless of your race and status. If the red dragon tribe has any complaints, you are welcome to bring it up to Chaos City. But, this would not have any effect on the verdict. Your objection is moot,” the judge said calmly to Jenson before he turned and left.

Knights from the Gray Temple stepped forward and escorted the three red dragons away to Bastie Prison.

They would be spending three years there. Since it was only for reformation, they wouldn’t die, but they would definitely suffer.

Chown finally broke down as he cried, and said, “I was wrong! I shouldn’t have dined and dashed... I will never dine and dash ever again... Wooo...”

One of the knights in charge of escorting them mumbled, “You guys actually dared to dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant. You must be sick of living.”

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“Inform the red dragon tribe not to waste their time and effort. It would be a three years sentence, and not a day shorter. Also, tell them it was already very lucky that they survived an altercation with the Lord of Ice and the Lord of Fire. Don’t antagonize Mamy Restaurant ever again if they don’t want their tribe to be exterminated totally. It would be a hassle to clean up their bodies,” Brandli told a staff member outside of the court.

“Yes.” That staff member acknowledged and left quickly.

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“Chown! Look at me. As true red dragons, we will not lose our pride and ideals because of this kind of event. A mere three years’ time is only equivalent to a nap for us giant dragons. You should remember this humiliation. When you are strong enough in the future, return this humiliation to them in double,” Jenson shouted at Chown, who slumped in a corner with a depressed look, in a deep voice.

Chown was still a little depressed as he softly said, “But Father, the chest of treasures that you gave me is... all gone.”

The mother dragon stroked Chown’s head as she smiled, and said, “Silly boy. That’s only one small chest of treasures. In the extreme long lifespan of a giant dragon, you would be able to collect far more

treasures than that. After we get back to Red Dragon Island, Father will give you a bigger chest of treasures.”

“Y-yes,” Jenson said with a forced smile.

“That’s wonderful! I will be having treasures again!” A hint of surprise appeared in Chown’s eyes.

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Fire Dragon Island was situated at the periphery of the Dragon Island Archipelago. The Fire Dragon Tribe was not a very powerful tribe among the dragon tribes, so they had lived at the border area of the Dragon Islands for many years.

However, even the red dragon tribe, which ranked last among the tribes, still had a 10th-tier giant dragon. This proved that as a whole, the dragon tribe was powerful—they had the largest number of top powerhouses.

A towering active volcano stood in the center of Fire Dragon Island. Hot lava was spilling out of the crater continuously. The entire Red Dragon Island looked gray due to the volcanic ashes. Visibility was low, and the smell of sulphur and ashes floated in the air.

The purple-striped griffin landed quietly at the northwestern side of the active volcano. The griffin had concealed its aura during the journey, so it wasn’t discovered by any giant dragons. His extreme consciousness also allowed him to avoid all potential enemies, so he had reached the destination without a hitch.

Mag had bought two anti-dust respirators from the system to wear under their face masks before he heaved a sigh of relief. This environment was totally uninhabitable for humans.

“Father, where is the piggy we are looking for?” Amy jumped down from the back of the griffin and looked curiously around her.

“It should be living around here.” Mag began to look around too. The Fiery Pigs were only found on Red Dragon Island. They loved the heat and fed on volcanic ashes. They were the red dragons’ favorite food. They were semi-wild and semi-domesticated, so there should be plenty of them around.

“Roar!”

Right at this moment, two dragons’ roars came from the sides. Mag carried Amy up and hid behind a giant rock, with Ah Zi quickly following suit. He kept his wings in order to look inconspicuous.

Two little red dragons flew down from the top of the volcano, swept past Mag’s head, and then dived downward. Soon after, a commotion could be heard from down below. The ground was shaking slightly as if a herd of big animals was being chased.

“Two smelly dragons! Father, are we going to ‘take care’ of these smelly dragons too?” Amy’s eyes lit up instantly with anticipation.

“No. We are not here to seek a fight today.” Mag shook his head. He smiled, and continued, “Although they all look like one another, these two little red dragons didn’t do anything wrong. Hence, we cannot simply beat them up, or we would be no different from the smelly dragons.”

“Is that so? Amy understands, then.” Amy nodded as if she wasn’t very convinced. Suddenly, her eyes widened and she pointed to the front. “Father, look. Are they holding onto the piggy that we came for?”

Mag looked at where Amy was pointing, and his eyes widened too. Wasn’t that huge pig in flames that was in the grasp of the two red dragons’ claws their agenda of the trip—Fiery Pig?!

“So, it lived down there.” Mag was thinking about something as he led Amy down the volcano. Blazing heat came in contact with their faces. Fortunately, Amy released a freezing spell just in time to counteract that heat. Otherwise, it would have been intolerable.

After walking for a while, Mag suddenly halted. He pointed to a fiery pig that was eating volcanic ashes nearby, and whispered, “Shhh, see what we have found. There’s a fiery pig that is by itself. Its meat texture is exceptionally succulent. But, fiery pigs are not easy to handle. Let’s approach it from its back quietly. Don’t make a single sound.”

Mag and Amy sneaked toward the fiery pig in total silence. Before Mag could act, Amy had already hit on the pig’s head with a club.

There wasn’t any struggle. It died in peace.

“Yup, that’s what we do. We hit it with a club from the back and then drag it away.”

Chapter 966 Host, You’re Going A Little Overboard

The mission was completed without a hitch. Mag couldn’t even feel the intense heat from the fiery pig before it was all over. “Father, are we roasting or boiling this pig to eat?” Amy asked as she looked at the pig that Mag was dragging with anticipation.

“We are going to make red braised pork with this pig. It’s a different cooking method from roasting and boiling. I’ll make it for Amy once we get back to the restaurant,” Mag replied with a smile.

This fiery pig weighed about 150 kg, and its whole body was covered in blood-red fur. It had a pair of sharp white fangs. Its fur was longer than a boar’s, and its body was also slimmer.

The system was indeed very particular. Just to make a red braised pork dish, the main ingredient had to be a 4th-tier magic beast that only lived on Red Dragon Island. If they finished all the fiery pigs on the island, the red dragons would cry.

Of course, Mag wouldn’t feel guilty, as he didn’t like Red Dragon Island at all.

Mag grabbed the pig and climbed back to the middle of the mountain with Amy. As they prepared to leave, they heard a conversation coming from the other side of the mountain.

Mag and Amy sneaked across and poked their heads out to have a look. It was the two red dragons that had caught a fiery pig earlier. They were eating the pig and talking at the same time.

“Have you heard about it? Chown, that idiot, brought his parents to smash a restaurant in Chaos City yesterday, but they lost the fight and got arrested. Nobody knows when they will be released.”

“Hahaha. Chown, that silly boy. It’s not surprising that this happened to him. However, Lord Jenson is a 8th-tier giant dragon, how did he fail to smash a restaurant? He was even arrested. That’s too humiliating, right?”

The two little red dragons were laughing. Their words were full of schadenfreude.

Seems like they’re talking about that family of three red dragons yesterday, Mag thought. The news had indeed travelled fast.

Just as Mag was about to leave with Amy, one little red dragon suddenly said, “If they’re not coming back, do you think the other giant dragons will occupy their cave on the fifth Peak? That is a super big cave dwelling.”

“Most likely not? Lord Jenson should have accumulated a lot of treasures. If the other tribe members occupied it, he would not let it go easily when he came back,” the other red dragon said.

Mag curled his lips before he carried Amy toward Ah Zi.

“Father, are we going back now?” Amy asked.

“No, we are going to a place first before we go home. We are going to earn some money to cover our expenses.” Mag smiled and shook his head. He put Amy onto the griffin’s back, and gently said, “Ah Zi, let’s go to that cave in the middle of the fifth Peak.”

Ah Zi spread his wings and dived downward like an arrow shooting straight at the entrance of the cave in the middle of the fifth Peak.

Pop.

The sound of hitting a barrier could be heard at the cave’s entrance, but it didn’t affect Ah Zi in any way.

The passageway in the cave was very spacious and wide. Even Ah Zi with his 100 meters long wingspan[1] could walk along it easily.

Luminous pearls that were inlaid on the stone walls shone brightly down on the passageway. There was a resplendent great hall at the end of the passage. Valuable gemstones were left around casually. The refractive radiance from them could easily blind a person.

“Wow! There are so many gemstones.” Amy looked around with bright eyes.

“System, I would like to deposit some stuff with you.” Mag curled his lips slowly. This trip would be totally worthwhile after he kept all these gemstones.

“Host, your behaviour is immoral. This system is a righteous system, and would never collude with you to do such an action that is against morality and the law!” the system said solemnly.

Mag casually picked up a blue gemstone to inspect as he said, “Say it. What’s the storage fee for one cubic meter? I won’t pay more than 500 copper coins.”

“Hmm... 499 copper coins?” the system replied weakly.

“Deal.” Mag put down blue gemstone casually and nodded.

There were even more gemstones in this hall than in the chest which Amy had seized. However, this shouldn't be all of the collection of two 8th-tier dragons. Mag walked around the hall, and then he pushed away the huge golden chair on a platform. A hidden passage appeared.

Mag and Amy walked into the passage. After they removed a metal door violently, they saw a rather big treasure vault.

There were so many piles of gold and gemstones that Mag felt overwhelmed.

"System, keep them away. Don't even leave a luminous pearl behind. I'll give you another 1000 copper coins as the demolition fee." Mag nodded happily before he carried Amy up and walked out.

"Host, you're going a little overboard..." the system said quietly.

"Overboard? He has to pay for his sins eventually. I'll take it that I am collecting payment on behalf of all the restaurant owners whom they had dined and dashed on before," Mag said righteously.

The purple-striped griffin flew out of the cave, and there were only holes left in the resplendent dwelling. Not a single luminous pearl was left behind, and even the huge golden chair was removed.

...

"Ever since I received my first treasure from your grandfather when I reached adulthood, my treasures have increased consistently over the past hundreds of years. This kind of fun is beyond words. Treasures are my life, and they've become an indispensable part of my life. On Red Dragon Island, my treasures are among the top 10, and they gave me the lofty status in the tribe." Jenson looked at Chown rather self-conceitedly. "Chown, you will inherit my huge treasure one day."

"Father, I will do my best!" Chown's eyes lit up gradually, and he nodded earnestly.

...

In the Frost Battlefield located in the center of Frost Dragon Island, many frost dragons had gathered around.

Today, on this Frost Battlefield, Elizabeth and Fox would vie to be the new leader of the Frost Dragon tribe.

This was a very important matter to the Frost Dragons, and thus all of them had gathered here.

The post of the tribe leader had been vacant for three years, so electing a new leader was what everyone had hoped for.

However, this duel was rather controversial for the Frost Dragon Tribe. Although Elizabeth was the strongest among the younger generation, her capabilities were still two tiers away from Fox's.

7th-tier vs 9th-tier. This was not a fair duel.

"Silence."

Douglas appeared on the platform, and his voice reverberated throughout the entire Frost Dragon Island. He spoke to all the dragons in a deep voice, "Today, Elizabeth has challenged Fox to a duel to

decide the new tribe leader of the Frost Dragon tribe. Fox has agreed. After the elders voted, they, too, agreed to this duel. The victor of this duel will be the tribe's leader!"

"Enter the arena, Elizabeth, Fox."

A Frost Dragon with a 100 meters' wingspan dived down toward the center of Frost Battlefield. After keeping his wings, Fox stood in the middle of the battlefield.

Meanwhile, dozens of meters away, a pattern of a snowflake lit up. Elizabeth emerged from the void and looked at Fox with an icy expression.

Right at this moment, an elder exclaimed, "Elizabeth has advanced to 8th-tier!"

Chapter 967 System, Give Me Two High Power Telescopes

"Advancement to 8th-tier!!!"

All the frost dragons were shocked. They looked at Elizabeth, who was standing in the middle of the battlefield, in disbelief.

It was only less than a year ago that Elizabeth had advanced to 7th-tier, and she advanced again to 8th-tier. This advancement speed was simply too shocking.

Even though Frost Dragon Tribe was one of the top 10 dragon tribes, and had ten 10th-tier elders, an 8th-tier dragon could still be considered as the tribe's top expert.

None of the Frost Dragons below 200 years old had advanced to 8th-tier successfully.

But now, at the age of 19, Elizabeth had advanced to 8th-tier. She had exhibited her shocking and terrifying talents.

This reminded people of that legend that had created havoc amongst the Frost Dragon Tribe—Rankster.

And Elizabeth... was his daughter.

A 8th-tier giant dragon who was only 19 years old. It was very difficult to imagine the heights that she would achieve. Would it be the same as her father? Or, surpassing her father?

Commotion broke out in the Frost Battlefield.

"How could this happen?!" the second elder exclaimed. Elizabeth had advanced to the 8th-tier overnight. This was simply too unbelievable.

All the elders looked shocked. It was a good thing that a genius had appeared in the Frost Dragon tribe, but Elizabeth was going to enter into a deathmatch with Fox now. It was inevitable, and nobody could predict the outcome.

Is it the Frost Dragon Source? Rankster had indeed left something for Elizabeth. However, this lass is too impatient. If she had waited for another 10 years and challenged Fox after she advanced to 9th-tier, the odds would've been better. Douglas looked at Elizabeth with a hint of regret in his eyes.

“Elizabeth, I’m very amazed by your talent. You even remind me of your father.” Fox looked at Elizabeth. But the amazement in his eyes was quickly replaced by a sarcastic look. “However, it’s a pity. 8th-tier is still 8th-tier. You may never find out the difference between the 8th-tier and 9th-tier.”

Elizabeth looked at Fox, and calmly said, “If I lived to be 500 years old, I wouldn’t be a mere 9th-tier.”

“Very well. I hope you won’t regret your decision today. You have no chance to live beyond today,” Fox said with a cold expression. He raised his hand, and the space around Elizabeth was surrounded by ice and snow instantly. Just like a cage, it shrunk toward Elizabeth in the center rapidly.

A glow appeared in between Elizabeth’s eyes. With a serious expression, she waved her left hand across the ice wall in front of her. As if a sharp knife had sliced across the seemingly indestructible ice wall, a breach appeared immediately, and Elizabeth walked straight through it.

“Seems like I have underestimated you.” Fox retrieved his right hand. He spread his hands and transformed into a giant frost dragon with a 100 meters’ wingspan. He flapped his wings and took off into the air. He then opened his mouth and spat out numerous icicles at Elizabeth who was right below.

A snowflake formation appeared below Elizabeth’s feet. She disappeared at the very moment that the icicles hit the ground. Then, in the sky a few hundred meters away, she transformed into a giant frost dragon that was slightly slimmer and had 90 meters in wingspan. She flapped her wings, and blades of wind together with hailstones swept toward Fox.

“You’re asking for death!” Fox roared angrily, and dashed straight toward the blades of wind and hailstones. A layer of ice crystal armor appeared on his body.

“Ding, ding, ding!”

A series of sharp tingling ensued, and a layer of the ice crystal armor on Fox was removed. He dashed forward abruptly without a scratch to his body. He appeared in front of Elizabeth in the blink of an eye.

A cold silver gleam appeared on the dragon’s sharp claws. They scratched at Elizabeth like sharp swords.

Elizabeth turned gracefully, trying to avoid them.

However, Fox apparently had the upper hand in speed. He left three bloody scratches with his claws on her back. Elizabeth fell straight toward the ground.

“Ah!!!”

Cries sounded on the Frost Battlefield. Was this duel going to end so soon?

However, when Elizabeth was going to touch the ground, her wings spread out again. She turned around very close to the ground. Chanting sounds could be heard throughout the battlefield. The snowflakes suddenly disappeared as if time was frozen, and even the expression on everyone’s face seemed to freeze at that moment.

Then, numerous icicles appeared above Fox’s head and rained on him like a storm.

“Splat!”

The sharp icicles pierced through the thick armor and embedded themselves in the skin. Fresh blood splashed around instantly.

A pained expression appeared on the smug face of Fox. He swayed and quickly evaded the icicle rain. He then flipped and shook off the icicles on his body, and stared at Elizabeth with a vicious look.

“Impressive!”

Cheers erupted in the dragon crowd. Elizabeth’s counterattacks were impressive. Under the circumstances where there was an obvious difference in their capabilities, it was already very outstanding that the counterattacks worked.

Blood was already spilled on Frost Battlefield during their first clash. This duel was definitely going to be exciting.

And this clash had also kicked off the duel. Elizabeth and Fox began to attack each other madly.

Icicles and ice blades were flying around. It was an absolute clash of violence. Warm blood splashed everywhere on the Frost Battlefield. The Frost Dragons were ignited, and their cheers could be heard throughout the Dragon Islands.

...

“What is so lively over there?”

After Mag took all the treasures from Jenson’s family, and was about to go home with his rewards, he looked toward Frost Dragon Island, feeling a little surprise.

“Father, let’s go and have a look.” Amy was equally curious as well. She loved to watch a scene of bustle the most.

Mag deliberated for a while, and then nodded.

“Alright. Ah Zi, try to fly a little higher. We don’t have to enter Frost Dragon Island’s airspace directly,” Mag said to Ah Zi before he said to the system in his heart, “System, give me two high power telescopes. The higher the power, the better.”

The purple-striped griffin flew toward the sky. He eventually flew so high that it was hard to spot them from Dragon Island. Normal giant dragons also wouldn’t fly to this height.

“Great, we shall hover here.” Mag took out a small telescope and gave to Amy.

Amy turned it around and placed it in front of her eye. She looked at Mag, and exclaimed, “Father, how did you become so small!”

“Amy, you’re holding it the wrong way up.” Mag turned the telescope around for Amy with a smile and pointed downward. He, too, held one and looked down.

Amy had finally grasped how to use the telescope. She looked down, and quickly exclaimed, “Wow. There are two dragons fighting! But, why does that white dragon look so familiar? It resembles Big Sister Elizabeth.”

Chapter 968 I Am Saving This Dragon!

"It does not resemble her, it is her." Mag looked at the two frost dragons in the midst of a battle at the center of Frost Dragon Island. Among them, the long and slender one had a clear snowflake on her head which could not be found on the other frost giant dragons.

"They are the same dragons, why are they fighting?" Amy asked.

"Maybe they are in a duel for something." Mag looked at the frost dragons around them. This seemed to be an open battle.

However, he could not guess what it was for.

The battle was very cruel. Both frost dragons were covered in gashes, and fresh blood stained the white Frost Battlefield red. Both parties were seriously injured.

However, this battle seemed to be coming to an end. Elizabeth's opponent was obviously a little stronger than her. With a whack of his tail, he sent her crashing from the sky into the depths of the ice.

Although she spat out an icicle which managed to pierce that giant frost dragon's wing before she crashed onto the ground, Elizabeth, who was lying on the ground motionless, was obviously more seriously injured. In a flash of light, she transformed back to the human form and struggled to get up.

The cheers at the Frost Battlefield had already stopped. The frost dragons had their eyes fixed on Elizabeth, who was laying in a pool of blood, as she struggled to stand, their gazes filled with admiration.

This was not a fair duel. Elizabeth, who'd just reached the 8th-tier, was up against Fox, who was a full 9th-tier. However, she made the battle seem as though they were of equal power.

If they had not seen the battle today, no one would've believed that a battle between an 8th-tier and a 9th-tier would look like this.

Although Elizabeth had shocked everyone with her abilities and resilience, the difference in power still dictated the winner of this battle.

Frost Dragon Fox pulled the giant icicle out of his wing with a claw and threw it aside. He looked with an icy smile at Elizabeth, who was lying in a pool of blood, and said, "You will never win against me! I am the rightful chief of the Frost Dragon tribe. Now, I will take back what your father took away from me!"

Elizabeth managed to sit up, and she looked at Fox as she scoffed, "Back then, you were not fit to be the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe. Now, you are still not fit to be one, just like how you will never dare to challenge the Great Elder. Back then, my father dared to, and now, I dare to. But you, you'll never dare to do it."

"Shut up! I'm going to kill you now!" Fox howled a little hysterically. He opened his mouth, and a ball of glowing crystals started forming inside.

Many of the onlooking frost dragons turned their heads aside, unwilling to watch this scene.

This was a life and death battle that both parties agreed on. Even the Great Elder had no right to interfere.

The fifth elder stood up and agitatedly shouted at Douglas, "Great Elder, Elizabeth might be the pillar of support for us, frost dragons, in a thousand years. We cannot watch her die just like that!"

"We can never find someone as good as her in the younger generation. Great Elder, do you want to watch as the hope of the Frost Dragon tribe dashes just like that?" The seventh elder looked at Douglas with pain as well.

"Do not forget that this is a life and death battle that Elizabeth suggested. Interfering right now is going against the rules of the Frost Dragon tribe," the second elder said coldly to the two elders.

Douglas looked at Elizabeth with his brows tightly knitted together, without saying a word.

"Father, let's help Big Sister Elizabeth. She looks really pitiful, and she's our customer." Amy tugged at Mag's shirt as she pleaded.

Mag, who intended to pass by just like that after watching the show, hesitated for a while after hearing Amy's words. In the end, he nodded.

"Then let's have a heavenly pig descend from the sky." Mag watched on for a while with his binoculars before throwing the Fiery Pig that was hanging on the griffin's tail down.

"Amy, hide under my cape and hold me tight. No matter what happens, never peek your head out and never let go." Mag sat down and grabbed on to a scale on Ah Zi's neck.

"Okay!" Amy agreed and lifted Mag's cape and burrowed in. After that, she held tightly to Mag from behind.

"Ah Zi, dive down. We'll leave immediately after we save her!" Mag patted the purple-striped griffin gently.

"Howl..."

Ah Zi raised his head and howled before diving head down to let out a loud sonic boom as he pierced his way straight at Frost Dragon Island.

...

It seemed as though Elizabeth's death and Fox's reign as the new chief of the tribe were set in stone.

Although the Frost Dragon tribe worshipped the strong, they still felt pity about Elizabeth's loss.

As Rankster's only daughter, her strength and resilience were admirable.

However, even the great elder was unable to go against the rules. Who else could save her?

Elizabeth sat in the pool of blood and watched as Fox accumulated his power for the final blow. The image that surfaced in her mind was not her father, whom she had been searching for, but Yabemiya.

That fool. I haven't told her explicitly yet. I wonder if she would continue keeping the ring and not open it... Perhaps that would be the case. She's so stupid... but I guess that would be good. At least she can continue living comfortably... Elizabeth thought to herself.

“To hell with you! From today onwards, I am the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe! No one will be able to stop me anymore!”

Fox looked at Elizabeth as hysteria danced in his eyes. The glow in his mouth was already very blinding. Since no one would be able to stop him, he could enjoy this very moment as much as he wanted.

“Wow! Look, what’s that falling from the sky?” a little dragon exclaimed amidst the crowd of dragons.

Several giant dragons looked up and saw something as red as fire fall from the sky, and were all astonished.

“It’s going at Fox! What a terrifying speed!” another giant dragon exclaimed quickly.

That thing was just like a meteor, falling at a horrifying speed towards Fox, who was suspended in mid-air.

“What?”

Fox could also feel that thing that was coming down from above. However, before he could turn his head, that thing had already landed on his back.

“Crack!”

The crisp sound of bones shattering resounded.

The frost dragon that had a wingspan of more than 100 meters fell straight down from the sky, crashing into the ground as though it was hit by a huge hammer.

“Boom!”

The earth shook and ice fragments flew everywhere.

“If I wasn’t mistaken, that seemed like a flying... Fiery Pig?” A frost dragon gulped in disbelief.

The entire Frost Battlefield fell eerily silent.

Bam!

A voice broke the silence and a black dot started appearing in the dragons’ vision. In an instant, it had already appeared above their heads, and a griffin appeared before them.

“That’s...!” The frost dragons all stared wide-eyed in disbelief at that purple-striped griffin.

“A purple-striped griffin!”

The 10 elders all shot up, their faces full of caution.

“I am saving this dragon!” a deep voice said.

Chapter 969 Who Dares To Stop Me?

That voice was not loud, but every Frost Dragon could hear it clearly.

Fox, who’d been preparing to deal Elizabeth the final blow, smashed a hole in the ice, lying motionless.

That was not a warning, but a declaration.

It was a declaration of whom Elizabeth's life belonged to.

"Alex!"

A legendary name flashed past their minds. The dragons' eyes all widened in shock and disbelief.

Alex, whose name traveled far and wide around the Norland Continent because he killed dragons, was thought to be the most dangerous knight by giant dragons.

All the giant dragons who died under his sword were well-known.

Although most of them were the scums of the Dragon Islands, they were all very capable giant dragons. However, none of them was able to escape Alex's clutches.

Even the giant dragons who thought very highly of themselves had to admit that the man was very powerful.

To the frost dragons, this strength was even clearer—just five years ago, at this very same Frost Battlefield, Alex defeated the most powerful of the frost dragons: Rankster.

All the giant dragons of the frost dragon tribe were there to watch that battle. They saw with their eyes as their leader fell in defeat. Alex's prowess was enough to leave all the giant dragons feeling helpless.

At that time, the man was riding on this purple-striped griffin.

Now, he was back.

"Howl!"

A loud and unique call resounded with an ear-piercing blast.

In a flash, the purple-striped griffin appeared on the Frost Battlefield. It spread its wings and flew along the circumference of the battlefield, bringing along a strong gale that forced the frost dragons back a few steps. At last, it landed lightly beside Elizabeth.

The purple-striped griffin was glowing with a dazzling purple-gold gleam under the sun. Its domineering stance made all the giant dragons' hearts skip a beat. It was just a ride, but it had such a strong presence and aura.

On the back of the griffin sat a tall figure. That legendary longsword was right beside him. Although he had a mask on, all the giant dragons were sure that he was Alex.

Frost Battlefield was completely silent. All the frost dragons looked uneasily at Alex. What was he here for at Frost Dragon Island after three years? Fox, who'd just defeated Elizabeth and became the new chief, was hit by a Fiery Pig, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive. Without Rankster in the Frost Dragon tribe, who would be able to stop him?"

Alex!

Elizabeth also looked at the figure sitting on the purple-striped griffin in disbelief. She'd thought that she was about to die in the hands of Fox, but she had not thought that she would be saved by Alex, whom she always saw as her archenemy, and she was unable to wrap her head around the situation.

To her, Alex had always been the reason why her father became down and disappeared and her mother gave in to depression.

To her, the biggest motivation to train was so that she would be able to defeat Alex one day.

Three years ago, Alex's sudden death had been a huge blow to her. It had even caused her to lose the goal for her hard work for a period of time. However, Alex's sudden reappearance some time ago had made her regain the passion and will to train once again.

But right now, before she had reached the stage where she could challenge him, he was going to save her?

Elizabeth looked at that silhouette complicatedly. She did not want to die, because there was still a lot of things she wanted to do. One of them was to win against this man right before her.

I think that was a little too much? Mag thought to himself a little embarrassedly when he felt the atmosphere freeze. He took a look at the Fiery Pig that was smashed, then at the unconscious Fox, and decided that he had to say something to break the ice. "This is your new chief? Seems a little terrible."

The Frost Battlefield was still silent. All the frost dragons glared at him with fire in their eyes, but none of them dared to speak.

The chief of the Frost Dragon tribe being hit unconscious by a Fiery Pig falling from the sky would probably become the joke of the Dragon Islands if word was to get out.

Douglas took a step forward and looked at Mag with a frown as he bellowed, "Alex, you came without an invitation and interfered with our Frost Dragon tribe's duel for chief's position. Is this a declaration of war against the Frost Dragon tribe?!"

"She's the daughter of an old friend. Since I have seen it, I cannot just stand by and watch. Since you all want to watch her die, then I shall take her with me," Mag said to Douglas. After that, he swept a glance at the 10 elders at the elevated platform, and calmly said, "Who dares to stop me?"

All the frost dragon elders' faces turned bright red immediately. However, as they looked at Mag, who was sitting tall on the purple-striped griffin, none of them dared to step forward.

Douglas's brows were tightly knitted, but he did not say anything, either.

"Ah Zi." Mag patted the purple-striped griffin lightly.

The purple-striped griffin rolled Elizabeth up gently in its wing, threw her on its back, and Elizabeth landed horizontally in Mag's embrace.

"Let's go," Mag said calmly.

"Howl!!!"

The purple-striped griffin let out a loud cry and spread its wings as it ascended into the sky, right in front of the 10 elders' elevated platform. It let out a sonic boom, and became a little black dot in the sky in an instant.

"How cocky! Great Elder, are we letting him off just like that? What about the pride of our Frost Dragon tribe?" the second elder said in rage.

"If you're unhappy about it, you can catch up to him and ask him for a fight," Douglas said calmly as he glanced at the second elder.

"I..." The second elder's face grew bright red; he was stumped.

"When have the dragon tribes had any pride in front of Alex and Irina? Even if word gets out, others would just feel sympathy for us," Douglas said with a complicated look on his face as he watched the black dot disappear on the horizon.

When the other dragons heard that, they felt a little indignant. When were the giant dragons reduced to being bullied by a human knight and an elf? This was... too much!

Douglas retracted his gaze and looked at Fox, who was badly battered and lying behind him, with a frown and said, "Carry Fox down to treat his injuries. There is no winner in this battle. The position of chief will continue to be empty."

The second elder came forward, and said a little agitatedly, "Great Elder, if Alex had not suddenly appeared and interfered with the battle, the winner would have been Fox. All of us witnessed it. It is against the rules to conclude it that way! Fox is already the new chief of the Frost Dragon tribe."

"I agree with the second elder!"

"I agree too!"

Very quickly, another four to five other elders stepped forward to concur with him.

"The chief of the Frost Dragon tribe needs to have outstanding capabilities, and most importantly, a heart for the tribe. It cannot be someone who is calculative about his personal gains and losses. Back then, I had multiple chances to kill Rankster, but I've never thought of killing him. That is why the Frost Dragon tribe could regain its place as one of the top 10 dragon tribes," Douglas said as he looked at the elders. He continued in a cold tone, "But today, he only wanted to kill Elizabeth."

Chapter 970 Father Cut Big Sister Elizabeth's Dress To Shreds

The purple-striped griffin that was flying at supersonic speed had left the Dragon Islands miles behind him in a flash.

Mag carried Elizabeth horizontally and felt the ball of softness at his chest. As he silently cursed this icy beauty for maturing overly perfectly, he was also silently controlling himself.

He did not want to take advantage of the lady, but Elizabeth looked as though she could die any moment, and even if Mag wanted to put her down, he was worried that if she were to fall from the height of a few thousand meters, she might end up as a lump of flesh and blood just like that Fiery Pig.

Elizabeth's mind was blank at this moment. She had never had any physical contact with a man before. Now, she was carried in a man's embrace, and this man was actually the enemy that she had spent several years thinking of defeating.

However, the battle had used up all of her energy, and her injuries had caused her to lose control of her body. Even moving a finger had become wishful thinking.

She could feel the strength and power in the arms carrying her. The areas that were in contact felt burning hot, and she felt utterly ashamed. She even wished that she could just lose consciousness since she was unable to break free.

"Wait, don't lose consciousness first. Do you have anywhere you can hide? Or is there somewhere I can send you to?" Mag asked as he looked at Elizabeth, who was blushing with her eyes closed.

Although he had saved Elizabeth, Mag was unable to bring her back straight to Mamy Restaurant. That would be equivalent to telling the entire world that he was Alex and he had opened a Mamy Restaurant in Chaos City.

However, Elizabeth's injuries were too serious. It would be very unlikely for her to recover on her own, and she would need someone to take care of her and give her timely treatment. Otherwise, even if she didn't die, it would probably take a very long time for her to recover.

"Somewhere to go?" Elizabeth opened her eyes again and looked at the blue sky. Since young, she did not seem to have any friends. Other than Frost Dragon Island, there didn't seem to be anywhere she could go to.

Isn't there a place I can go to in this vast land? A hint of self-mockery and loneliness flashed past Elizabeth's eyes. Suddenly, a figure appeared in her mind.

"There's an ice cream shop... in Chaos City..."

After saying that, Elizabeth's head turned and she fell unconscious.

An ice cream shop? Isn't that my ice cream shop? Mag stared at the unconscious Elizabeth and was troubled. Hey, young lady, you can't be so irresponsible! How can you just throw all your problems to me?!

Mag was completely at a loss. Saving Elizabeth was just a casual act of help, but he did not think that it would now become a burden that he could not shake off.

Now that he had saved the dragon, how he should deal with it became his biggest problem.

"Is Big Sister Elizabeth going to the ice cream shop? Would she get better after having ice cream?" Amy crawled out from behind Mag and looked curiously at Elizabeth, who was in Mag's arms.

"I guess so. If it's not that she wants ice cream before she leaves." Mag shrugged and looked at Elizabeth, troubled over how he should settle this.

He would naturally not be able to bring himself to throw her down. After all, Amy was watching right beside him.

However, it was not possible to bring her straight home. That would be no different from bringing her straight to the ice cream shop... How frustrating.

"If Father was to bring Big Sister Elizabeth home, then she would have to sleep with him on the big bed. Big Sister Irina would probably mind that, right? Do you need me to talk to her?" Amy mumbled at the side as she troubled over it too.

Mag suddenly shivered and almost fell off the griffin's back. He turned his head to glance at Amy. When did his cute daughter become a little spy?! Besides, she was the kind that would write her own script and add her own scenes!

"No, no. Father would never bring any woman home to spend the night," Mag stated his stand very seriously.

"Then doesn't Big Sister Shirley count?" Amy asked with a blink.

Mag: "..."

"I'm not bringing anyone home to spend the night..." Mag said, a little at a loss for words. This little fellow was getting harder to deal with. Sometimes, it even felt as though he did not know how he should handle it.

However, Amy's words gave Mag an idea. It would obviously be impossible to bring Elizabeth straight back to the ice cream shop. However, Miya and the rest were living in the ice cream shop right now. He could hand Elizabeth over to Yabemiya to care for. Judging by how kind she was, she would definitely not leave her to die.

Mag had always been very reassured to hand any task to Miya.

System, I need some medical equipment for stopping bleeding and sewing up wounds. The idiot-proof kind. Her injuries are too serious. If we don't stop the bleeding in time, she might not be able to last till nightfall when we enter the city, Mag said inside. He looked left and right before signaling to Ah Zi to land at a mountain of rocks.

After laying Elizabeth flat on a large piece of flat rock, Mag pulled out the medical box that the system had just sent over from behind the rocks. He carefully read the manual that surfaced in his mind before pulling out a pair of scissors, getting ready to cut Elizabeth's clothes up to treat her wounds.

She had several wounds on her body, but the most serious ones were the ones on her abdomen and her back, which were still bleeding.

Mag was just about to get started when he saw Amy, who was watching at the side. He quickly explained, "Little Amy, Miss Elizabeth is very seriously injured. If I don't treat her wounds right now, she will die. So I am going to cut her clothes open now so that I can see her wounds and then continue to treat it and stop the bleeding. This is a very pure process."

"Mm-hm, mm-hm. I believe you, Father." Amy nodded her little head.

"Alright, then I'll get started." Mag heaved a sigh of relief, and began cutting the clothes around Elizabeth's abdomen with the scissors.

“Father cut Big Sister Elizabeth’s dress up and even ripped it apart,” Amy mumbled.

Mag’s hands shook and the pair of scissors nearly flew off. It seemed like he had better find some time to set this little fellow’s mind straight and turn her to his side!

After regaining his composure, Mag looked at the bloody wound in Elizabeth’s abdomen. It should be a wound pierced by an icicle. Even with the giant dragon’s strong ability to heal itself, the wound was still unable to heal.

According to the manual given by the system, after sterilizing the wound, he had to sew the wound up with a sewing machine that worked like a stapler, then apply a layer of secret medicinal cream provided by the system, and after bandaging it up, the wound would stop bleeding.

After treating one wound in a fluster, Mag moved on to the wound on her back with the exact same steps.

There was still some time before the sunset. Mag, who had nothing better to do, treated all of Elizabeth’s wounds other than those on her crucial parts.

“Father cut Big Sister Elizabeth’s dress to shreds,” Amy said softly.