

Stay At home 1781

Chapter 1781: How Could A Man...

"Mother, is this comfortable?"

Amy stood on the bed as she massaged Irina's back eagerly.

Ugly Duckling was lying by Irina's feet, similarly massaging her calves eagerly.

"Mm-hm. It is." Irina closed her eyes, and could not stop herself from smiling.

"Tsk, tsk..." Mag stood at the side jealously. His daughter had not given him a massage before.

"I've been walking a lot today, and my legs are also a little sore." Irina lifted her long legs, and placed them on a stool by the bed as she glanced at Mag.

Amy quickly looked at Mag, and gave him a meaningful look.

Mag raised his brow. How could a man...

"Let me massage it for you." Mag sat on the stool very naturally, and placed Irina's feet on his lap.

Her calves were long and fair, but they were not skinny. Instead, she had a beautiful curve at her calves, and her ankles were thin. Her feet were small and fine. Her round toes were like succulent pearls. The moment Mag touched them, Irina would even tense her feet up.

Although Mag was not obsessed with feet, he still could not help but exclaim when he saw the exquisite feet that were like a pair of art sculptures.

Of course, that pride belonging to a man felt good when he held the pair of feet in his hands.

Yes. Let me introduce to you, these are my wife's feet.

"Are you massaging or not?" Irina asked with a blush as she looked at Mag who was a little out of sorts as he stared at her feet.

"I'm trying to see where I should start!" Mag coughed dryly, and placed his hands on Irina's leg as he started to massage her.

Her skin was very soft and smooth, and her muscles were not too hard. It was the level of a top-grade ingredient...

Mag tried to dispel all other thoughts, and went back to recalling the acupoints and techniques the young ladies used when he went to relax in the past as he started to massage Irina's calves and feet.

As he looked at Irina, and Amy, who would occasionally say something cheeky, Mag felt warm and fuzzy inside. Such happiness was hard to come by, and he hoped that it would stay this way forever.

Irina's face turned slightly red. However, she gradually relaxed from the initial nervousness with Mag's adept techniques.

She was shocked that Mag was so good at massage. He had been a man who only wielded knives and swords. This actually was more relaxing than going to the spa.

Rodu. The palace was still as brightly lit.

The entire Rodu was shocked by the letter sent from Chaos City.

The king gathered the courtiers to discuss the matter all through the night.

A courtier walked in quickly to the meeting hall, and respectfully said, "Your Majesty, we've prepared materials for 18 types of spell formations according to your request. Would you like us to send them to Chaos City right now?"

Andre, who was sitting on a high seat, calmly said, "There's no rush. You can set off tomorrow morning."

"Yes," that courtier replied, and turned to leave.

"Your Majesty, this devil incident happened very suddenly. In addition, there was also the sudden appearance of two strong forces, the Moon Nation and Lantide. Things have changed drastically. How should we make our stand at the peace talks?" one courtier raised his concern.

The other courtiers were also worried.

Initially, with the Roth Empire's might, everyone thought that they would be able to raise the issue of redrawing territorial lines. The best-case scenario would be to let the other races willingly give up some land to the Roth Empire without a war.

However, with the appearance of the devil, the peace talks suddenly did not seem so important.

On top of that, the appearance of Lantide and the Moon Nation, with several 10th-tier powerhouses, was also a factor in the redrawing of borders.

"Let's not talk about the peace talks. Right now, we have to settle that fellow that suddenly appeared." Andre stood up. "Get them to prepare. If the repair of the seal fails, we will be sending out 20 10th-tier great magic casters and 20 10th-tier knights to aid Chaos City."

"40 10th-tier powerhouses!"

The expressions of the courtiers in the hall changed. This was almost 90% of the Roth Empire's elites, and His Majesty actually wanted to send all of them out.

"It's also time to let them know how strong the Roth Empire is." Andre smiled and left with a group of guards protecting him.

"Your Majesty is wise."

The courtiers were all deep in thought.

"Get all military divisions to get into category 1 battle mode," Andre suddenly told a courtier beside him when he walked out of the hall.

"Yes." That courtier quickly left.

“Devil... What a timely arrival. I do want to see how powerful you are...” Andre scoffed.

“Devil.”

In the Starry Cave, Helena looked at the dimly lit stars in the crystal ball with a grave expression. A dark cloud spread across the stars like a black hole, seemingly devouring all the stars.

“High Priestess, Princess Sally was too rash. Not only did she not align herself with the Roth Empire, she even made such a promise on behalf of the elves. Do we need to liaise with Chaos City on the matter of sending out powerhouses...” an elder said.

“Fool, do you think the Roth Empire would really be kind to us?” Helena glanced at the elf coldly, and mocked, “If the Roth Empire could really defeat all of Norland Continent, that old fox Andre would never let the elves survive.”

“But...” That elf wanted to speak further.

“We elves are no longer what we used to be. We can’t even guarantee that we can win against the goblins, what do we have to use as a chip for negotiation with the Roth Empire? The pathetic bilateral relation?” Helena scoffed.

“Sally made the right decision at an appropriate time. This time, we can only have the chance to survive in this storm by standing on the opposite side of the Roth Empire.” Helena retracted her gaze, and looked up at the starry sky with a grave expression as she said, “A huge crisis is already looming over the Wind Forest.”

The news of the terrifying devil quickly spread amongst the various races at the fastest speed.

That night, the people of the ruling tier of the Norland Continent were unable to fall asleep.

Countless resources were taken out from treasure vaults and placed on flying steeds to be sent to Chaos City.

The best spell formation masters had all been activated to proceed together with the materials.

This was a battle that concerned the survival of all races on the Norland Continent.

This time, everyone was in the same boat!

Chapter 1782: Bro, If There’s A Chance, Let’s Get Through This Ordeal Together!

Mag had a good sleep.

His wife, his child, and a warm bed.

Such a simple and blissful vision had come true for Mag.

Although he was sleeping on the floor, that did not decrease his sense of satisfaction when looking at the two soundly sleeping on the bed.

After getting up gently and washing up, Mag went downstairs, wrote a notice, and pasted it on the door: Creating new addition to menu, closed for three days starting from today!

The arrival of the people from Moon Nation was a booster shot for the initially tense situation.

However, this did not mean that they would definitely be able to seal the devil back. The time left for them was limited, and any mistake could cost them a heavy price of facing a terrifying devil.

Although support from the various races was already on the way, if the first batch of powerhouses were unable to stop the devil, Chaos City, which was a mere 15 kilometers away from the Thunderstorm Mountains, would be the first to take the hit.

Telling the residents of Chaos City the reality of the situation would definitely cause widespread panic.

Where could they run to?

Chaos City was located at the center of the entire continent. That meant that the devil was also situated at the center of the continent. It could choose to go on a killing spree in any direction.

Most of the residents of Chaos City were ordinary people.

They did not have rides that could travel thousands of kilometers, nor did they have passes that could allow them into the borders of the other races' territories.

This was the reason the city lord's castle sealed off all information leaks.

If even the strongest powerhouses were unable to stop the devil, running away would be futile.

Mag thought that Chaos City could not be blamed for that.

He could be certain that even until the very moment Chaos City met the devil, the people from the city lord's castle and Gray Temple would die first, defending the residents from outside the city.

Mag also needed more time to take part in this battle. He could not continue to multitask with running the restaurant and cooking.

Mag had already informed Miya and the rest about the restaurant's closure, and they also understood that the current situation was tricky.

"Is it just the three of us for breakfast?" Irina asked Mag, who was bringing out the steak, while she sipped on her soybean milk.

"Yes. I told Gina to go home for a few days during the break." Mag nodded as he cut the steak up into small pieces for Amy.

"It's quite a huge loss to close the restaurant for three days." Irina looked at Mag with a smile. She knew just how much Mag cared about the restaurant's business.

"It's alright. Whatever losses we make can be gotten back from some fellow sooner or later." Mag was rather calm. As long as the people from Moon Nation could repair the seal, the system would then be

able to build an octopus tentacle processing plant. When the time came, he would then do a huge launch on octopus tentacles, and earn the losses of these three days back.

Irina smiled and did not speak further. A man who knew how to earn money was naturally great.

“Father, what should Amy do if you are going to save the world?” Amy looked at Mag as she chewed on her steak.

“Amy just needs to be cute,” Mag said with a smile.

“Aight.” Amy nodded, a little confused.

“Where does Amy want to go and play today?”

Amy thought for a while, and said, “I want to go to Big Sister Miya’s ice cream shop to play. All the big sisters are there today. I’ll play all day there, then.”

“Alright. Then I’ll send you over later.” Mag nodded. He was also relieved for Amy to be with Miya and the rest.

“Are we letting them leave first?” Irina suddenly asked.

Mag naturally knew what she meant. He fell silent for a while before looking her in the eye, and said, “I think it’s not necessary for now.”

“If we really meet with the worst-case scenario, I will get Ah Zi to bring them away,” Mag continued.

“Mm-hm.” Irina nodded, and did not ask further.

After breakfast, Mag sent Amy to the ice cream shop, and turned into a small alley. When he exited from the alley, he was already geared up.

Mag took a trip to the Thunderstorm Mountains and went underground. However, he did not enter the cave. He stayed outside to chat with Novan for a while.

The good news was that the appearance of Jonas and the other professionals helped them decipher almost all the scriptures within a night, and they were now in the checking phase. This afternoon, they would be able to finish deciphering everything.

However, the troublesome part was that this spell formation was way more complicated than they had expected. Therefore, things were not looking optimistic for repairing it in two days with regard to the time and materials they had.

“Wish you good luck.” Mag turned to leave. He had no knowledge of spell formations, and had no materials to help them with it. Therefore, he would not meddle with these things.

However, he could get some information from what Novan said.

Even if they had sufficient materials, it would be very difficult to repair the spell formation before it lost effectiveness.

That meant that they would need to buy more time for the spell formation masters, and prevent the devil from leaving the area.

He, at 9th-tier, almost got killed by that octopus monster.

However, he had already gotten his strength. Therefore, he decided to find a place to electrocute himself so that he could get back to his peak.

Mag found himself a nice place, and was about to receive the thunder strike when he suddenly asked, "Oh, right, System, can this thunder strike pose substantial damage to this octopus monster?"

"According to experiments, once the electricity reaches a certain voltage, it could result in a numbing effect on any organism. The extent would depend on how strong the bolt is. Thunder and lightning are part of nature, and all these are the rules of nature.

"After you've upgraded your strength, you would be able to attract a strong thunder strike. Right now, everything within 10 meters of you would be considered as one with you. The magnitude of the thunder strike would be directly proportional to the strength of the person," the System said.

"Fantastic!"

Mag's eyes lit up. He immediately gave up the thought of striking himself.

Even if he regained his 10th-tier, he would merely be able to cut off a few pieces of the octopus monster's tentacles with his sword. That would not make much difference to the situation.

However, if he could do the thunder strike with the octopus monster...

Hehe.

Just thinking of that scene felt exhilarating.

"Bro, if there's a chance, let's go through this ordeal together!"

"Aye... What a depressing day..."

Outside of Mamy Restaurant, Vanessa and Abraham sighed at the same time when they saw the notice at the door.

"Alright. Since it's not open, let's go," Abraham said disappointedly.

"Luckily I had two rounds of hot pot yesterday. I have no regrets," Vanessa consoled herself as she followed behind Abraham, and boarded the horse-drawn carriage.

"I feel that there is no need for me to return to Rodu. Look at how orderly Chaos City is. No one is treating it as a big deal," Abraham told Josh, who was sitting opposite of him.

Vanessa took a sneak peek at Josh, and did not say anything.

"Uncle Abraham, this is Royal Father's wish. You have also been out here for quite some time. It is time to go back to take a look.." Josh pulled out an envelope, and passed it to Abraham.

Chapter 1783: Why Are We Running?

Mamy Restaurant's closure had inconvenienced many, including the various representatives who had already fallen in love with the food there.

"I thought that this place was the city lord's castle's canteen. Seems like that's not the case," Dracula mumbled with a frown as he stood outside the restaurant.

"Heh. The city lord's castle cannot afford it." Camilla pressed her lips together. However, this place was her canteen. Now that it was closed, she still had to think about where to eat.

"Let's go. Our manpower and resources should be on the way. We have to go and watch it." Dracula turned and got on the horse-drawn carriage.

"You go on your own. I'll go walk around. In any case, it would never be my turn to fight the monster." Camilla waved her hand and left.

"This lass." Dracula glanced at Camilla with resignation. If he'd known that there would be so much trouble at this meeting, he would not have been so eager to come.

The restaurant was not open, but Yabemiya's ice cream shop was operating as usual.

Although it was still early, a bunch of children who could not resist the temptation of ice cream dragged their parents over early in the morning since it was the holidays.

Camilla pushed the door open, and nodded to greet Miya and the rest, who were busy. After that, she took a seat by the window in the corner. This place was the furthest from the children's play area, and it was very quiet.

The moment Camilla sat down, Amy came over with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and sat right opposite her with a smile, asking, "Big Sister Camilla, where is your Little Blackie?"

Ugly Duckling's ears pricked up. Although it still looked rather lethargic, it was obviously on its guard at the mention of that black cat.

"I didn't bring it out," Camilla answered with a smile and a shake of her head.

"Mm-hm. It's so ugly, it is a little inconvenient to bring it out." Amy nodded understandingly. She lowered her head and glanced at Ugly Duckling as she said with a sigh, "Ugly Duckling, do you know how much courage and determination I need to bring you out?"

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling meowed with grievance. It stroked its furry head against Amy's hand in an attempt to salvage even the slightest love from her.

A few children at the side stared at Ugly Duckling. It was a furry ball, and looked absolutely cute.

Miya brought an ice cream over, and passed it to Camilla with a smile. She softly asked, "No meeting today?"

"Mm-hmm. I'm just a cafe anyway." Camilla nodded. She raised her hand, and set up a small soundproof shield. After that, she looked at Yabemiya, and said, "The restaurant is closed for the next two days. Do you guys want to leave Chaos City to seek shelter?"

“Seek shelter?” Miya looked at Camilla with bewilderment.

Camilla looked Miya in the eye, and said, “The situation this time is a little complicated. I am not sure if they can really stop that fellow. If they can’t, Chaos City will be in danger. Therefore, I want to bring you all away for the next few days. In any case, the result will be out two days later.”

“Err...” Yabemiya was hesitant. Although she wasn’t sure what the adults had been discussing yesterday, she could tell the seriousness of the matter from their expressions.

“Miya, do you trust me?” Camilla asked.

“Of course.” Yabemiya nodded without hesitation. She thought for a while, and said, “I want to discuss this with everyone. After all, this is not something I could decide on my own.”

“Alright.” Camilla nodded, and began eating her ice cream.

“Here. If you haven’t had breakfast, have some small biscuits. It tastes great together with the ice cream as well.” Amy pulled out a small tin box from nowhere. It was filled with little bear biscuits. She placed it in front of Camilla, and said, “Father gave me this as a snack.”

Camilla looked at the little bear biscuits in the tin box and frowned.

As a vampire...

“This biscuit is crunchy, fragrant, and sweet. It’s 10,000 times better than pancakes.” Amy picked up a biscuit, and bit the head off of the bear in one bite. She munched on it just like a squirrel stealing food and enjoying it a lot.

Camilla, who had yet to have breakfast, quickly felt her stomach growl. She could not help but swallow her saliva.

“Here, try one. It’s really delicious.” Amy picked another biscuit up, and passed it to Camilla.

In order not to leave a stereotypical impression for the child, Camilla accepted Amy’s warm invitation, and at the same time emphasized, “I’ll just have one.”

Crunch.

The moment she bit into the biscuit, Camilla’s eyes lit up. The biscuit was crunchy, fragrant, and sweet. It did not require too much chewing, and was not too dry.

After finishing one, she could not help but reach for another one.

A bite of the little bear biscuit paired with a bite of ice cream was strangely delicious.

After the mini peak period, Miya hung the closed sign on the door. Behind closed doors, everyone gathered.

Today, Elizabeth, Gina, Shirley, Angela, Firis, Jane, and Anna had all come to Yabemiya’s ice cream shop. Rena went to the hot pot restaurant early in the morning, and Hannah was at the brewery. Babla had yet to return as well.

Most people from the restaurant were there.

“Amy, where’s your father?” Camilla asked Amy. The restaurant was not open today, and Amy was here. Where did Mag go?

“He went out early in the morning. Maybe he has gone to the factory.” Amy shook her head, uncertain where her father had gone.

“Miya said that you wanted us to leave Chaos City for two days. What happened?” Elizabeth asked Camilla. She had not been present at the restaurant yesterday.

The others also looked at Camilla. The latter participated in the meeting as a representative of the vampires yesterday. Perhaps she knew something.

After making sure that the soundproof spell formation was set up, Camilla looked at everyone, and seriously said, “Something nasty appeared near Chaos City, and it’s difficult to deal with. Right now, the various races deployed their resources and powerhouses over, but even so, there is no guarantee that we can reseal or kill it.

“Once the situation gets out of hand, Chaos City might be attacked. Therefore, I was thinking of bringing all of you out of Chaos City beforehand to seek shelter and wait for two days to see how the situation turns out.

“If things are under control, you guys can come back again. If the worst-case scenario happens, don’t come back.”

Everyone’s expression changed. Would no one on the entire continent be able to deal with this terrifying thing? How powerful did it have to be?

“Why hasn’t Chaos City or the other races raise an alarm?” Elizabeth asked.

“Panic might result in a more serious aftermath. Right now, the Norland Continent needs to gather all elites to deal with that fellow.” Camilla shook her head slightly. “On top of that, if all the powerhouses of the Norland Continent combined cannot stop that fellow, there isn’t much point in running.”

“In that case, why are we running?” Amy asked as she raised Ugly Duckling’s little paw.

“No one would want to be the one to die first, right?” Camilla said calmly.

Chapter 1784: You Should Leave That For Your Wife In The Future

After a short discussion, voting was done for Mamy Restaurant’s first leaderless meeting.

“50-50.”

Yabemiya displayed the 10 votes in her hands. Both to leave and to stay took half of the votes.

“What a headache.” Camilla frowned. She was rather shocked at the results.

“Since running away is pointless, why don’t we stay and fight?” Shirley said calmly.

“Do you think I would want to bring you all away if we had a chance of winning?” Camilla looked at her, and locked her brows together tighter.

"I agree with leaving for two days temporarily. Whether we stay or not will not be of much help to Chaos City. If it was something even the 10th-tier powerhouses could not defeat, staying would instead become a burden, don't even mention taking revenge," Elizabeth said.

"The chief of the Aug Tribe, Auster. All of you should still remember him, right?" Camilla asked.

"Mm-hmm." Everyone nodded. They had quite a lasting impression of that fellow previously when helping Connie to exact revenge at the Falk Tribe's.

"He lost an arm yesterday because of that terrifying thing. It ate his arm, and even almost killed the chief of the Tyranno Dragon tribe," Camilla said.

"Franklin is one of the strongest dragons out there." Elizabeth bit her lips slightly. She had already realized that thing Camilla mentioned was.

Elizabeth turned back, and told Yabemiya, "Miya, pack up and get ready to leave Chaos City."

"Alright." Miya nodded. She took Jane's and Angela's hand, and said, "You two pack up as well. We'll all leave. Take it as a holiday."

After Elizabeth made her stand clear, everyone hesitated for a while, but eventually prepared their things to leave.

"But I have to wait for Father to make a decision," Amy said softly.

"You guys pack up first. I'll look for him." Camilla stood up and disappeared into a wisp of black smoke in the restaurant.

Anna looked up at Shirley, and asked, "Are we really not leaving with everyone?"

Shirley saw the inconcealable worry in Anna's pure eyes, and hesitated for a while. Eventually, she nodded, and said, "We're leaving too. For a safe place."

"Mm-hmm." Anna finally smiled as she grabbed Shirley's hand tightly.

"I might not be able to leave with everyone. I came over in the morning to bid farewell. I'm going back to Lantisde," Gina told everyone.

"Go ahead. It's good to go home," Yabemiya said with a smile. Very quickly, she continued, "Let me go look for Rena and the rest. They don't know about this yet."

When Camilla found Mag, he was pushing his bike and chatting with Teacher Luna, whom he met coincidentally. Mag said something that made Luna laugh occasionally. Her gaze was filled with joy and gentleness.

"This fellow is not pure indeed. He won't even let the child's teacher off!" Camilla mumbled to herself as she squatted on the wall, and watched the two walk into the distance.

"It seems like Mr. Mag has very deep insights on education. I would have to consult you again next time." Luna looked at Mag with a smile.

"It was just something interesting that I've heard in the past. It's already rare to be able to make Teacher Luna laugh. I wouldn't call them insights, not to mention consultations." Mag quickly waved his hands. After he had decided to go through the thunder strike with the octopus monster, Mag returned to Chaos City. On his way, he met Luna, who was on her way to delivering things for the children, so he stopped to have a chat with her.

Of course, his motive was very pure. After all, she was Amy's favorite teacher. Therefore, Mag would also show a little more concern for Luna.

"Are you going back to school?" Mag asked Luna after they ended their previous topic.

"Yes. A batch of education equipment arrived today, and I have to arrange the workload for it." Luna nodded with a smile, and said, "I enjoyed chatting with you. I feel a lot more relaxed now. I'll be heading off first, till next time."

"The restaurant is closed today, and I've wasted Teacher Luna's precious time. Let me send you back to school. It's on the way." Mag removed the child seat, and hopped onto his bike as he smiled and patted on the backseat of the bike. "If you do not mind the cold wind."

"I'll have to trouble you." Luna smiled at Mag. She hesitated for a while, but eventually hopped onto the backseat. She put her hand over her suddenly racing heart, and consoled herself, *It's really because I have no time left... yes, that's it...*

"Hold on steady," Mag reminded her, and started to pick up speed.

Luna grabbed Mag's waist subconsciously as it was her first time on a bike, but she quickly released her hand. However, the bicycle was traveling at such rapid speed that she had no choice but to grab onto Mag's shirt with a blushing face. At the same time, she closed her eyes, afraid to look at the floor running past below her.

"Hmph! I've already taken it down. Let's see how you're going to explain it to your wife in the future." Camilla, who was squatting on a roof, snorted coldly and kept the photostone in her hand. At the same time, she disappeared.

"Was the wind too cold?" Mag mumbled to himself as he looked at Luna, whose face was red, running into the school. He turned around, and was getting ready to head back when a head fell off the tree in front of him, causing him to raise his fist in shock.

"Errrr..."

Mag watched as Camilla climbed out from the shrubs with a black eye, and awkwardly went over to help her up.

"You... You actually hit me?!" Camilla was angry and annoyed. She felt one of her eyes sting, and what infuriated her the most was that as a 9th-tier vampire, she actually flew from a man's... single fist?

"It's your fault for suddenly hanging upside down from a tree in broad daylight. My body did it on its own. You can't blame it on me." Mag shrugged.

"Hmph!" Camilla stomped her feet. She did want to scare Mag on purpose, but did not expect that his first reaction would be to give her a punch.

Without putting his guard up, without care... he made her fly with a single hit just like that.

If word of this were to get out, her reputation would be ruined.

"Ahem. Just pretend that this had never happened." Camilla let out two dry coughs.

"Why are you here?" Mag looked at Camilla with bewilderment. As a representative of the vampires, she should be in the meeting at the city lord's castle.

"Why? Are you guilty and worried that your hookup was discovered?" Camilla looked at Mag with a seeming smile.

Mag raised his brow. He could be certain that no one was tailing him after he left the city. After he entered the city, in order to conceal his strength, he restrained his consciousness, so he did not know when Camilla appeared. Therefore, he said, "I bumped into my daughter's teacher, and sent her back to school because she was in a rush. Is this considered a hookup?"

"Hmph, don't bother explaining it to me. You should leave that for your wife in the future." Camilla scoffed as she tossed a photostone into his hand.

Chapter 1785: Can I Eat The Goats Again?

Mag knew that if you walked by the river frequently, your shoes were bound to get wet. However, he never thought that his retribution would come so quickly.

He looked at the photostone in his hand with his brows tightly knitted together.

Explain?

Women never needed explanation. They only believed what they saw.

"You can keep it. I don't have a wife anyway." Mag looked at Camilla with a smile.

"You..." Camilla glared at him. She did not think that someone so shameless actually existed.

"There are already very few helpful men like me. If you would like to use this to apply for the title of a good Samaritan for me, please hand it to the city lord's castle on my behalf," Mag said with a smile.

"I will not hand it to the city lord's castle. I will hand it to Miss Gloria." Camilla kept the photostone and smiled. "I want to let her see clearly what kind of hypocrite you are."

"Miss Gloria and Teacher Luna are on pretty good terms. It's alright if you want to advertise my excellent personality." Mag did not mind.

"Heh. As if I would believe you." Camilla rolled her eyes, and did not believe her words.

Mag got on his bicycle, and asked Camilla, "I'm going back to the restaurant. Do you want me to give you a ride?"

"Sure." Camilla was about to get on when she quickly stopped, and scoffed, "Trying to set me up?"

"Forget it if you don't want the ride." Mag kept the photostone secretly, and stepped on a pedal as he dashed off.

“Hold on.” Camilla stopped Mag, who just set off, and softly said, “I’m here to notify you to pack your things and leave.”

“Leave?” Mag was baffled.

“You were there at the meeting yesterday. Now...” Camilla explained the situation to Mag again. “Therefore, I will send you guys out of Chaos City first today. When this thing blows over, you can consider if you want to return. Miya and the rest have already packed their things.”

Mag looked at Camilla in shock. He did not expect that she would even prepare to send them off first in such a situation.

“Even though I am very good-looking, this is not the time for you to space out while staring at me. Amy is still waiting for you. Go back to the restaurant to pack up.” Camilla flicked her hair.

“Alright. Let’s go.” Mag nodded. He circled around Camilla, and then went forward before turning back with a smile to say, “You do look good today.”

“Heh. Men are all liars.” Camilla pressed her lips together expressionlessly. She watched as Mag disappeared off into the distance and blushed slightly. She touched her face, and said, “But of course.”

Mag did not reject Camilla. Right now, Chaos City was in a dangerous predicament. His original plan was to get Ah Zi to bring Amy and the rest away when it became dangerous. However, if the octopus monster were to really escape from the seal, he could not guarantee that Ah Zi would be able to come in time.

Since Camilla had already prepared to move, and since the restaurant was already closed, he would take it that he was bringing everyone on a holiday, and find an excuse to come back beforehand.

“Father, are we really leaving?” Amy asked with concern on the way home after Mag went to the ice cream shop to fetch her. “What about Mother? Will she be coming with us?”

“She will be very busy for the next two days, so she can’t leave with us.” Mag parked by the restaurant door, and carried Amy down. He looked at her with a smile, and said, “She needs to save the world. Father will be standing with her too.”

“Amy wants to be with you too. We will save the world together.” Amy’s eyes glistened brightly.

“When Little Amy grows up and becomes stronger, she’ll be able to fight alongside us,” Mag said with a smile as he put a hand on Amy’s head.

“Mm-hmm.” Amy looked at Mag and nodded seriously.

Mag packed simply for Amy. He only packed some daily necessities, a set of pajamas, and two sets of clothes in a small suitcase.

Not long later, Yabemiya and the rest arrived at the restaurant.

“If we leave now, will my brewery be gone?” Hannah asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry. It will most probably be just stopping work for two days,” Mag consoled her with a smile.

“Rena said she decided to stay to continue running Mana Hot Pot Restaurant,” Yabemiya told Mag.

“Then we’ll not force her.” Mag nodded. Rena had grown up in Chaos City. Besides, her mother was still here. It was not strange that she was not willing to leave.

“Everyone’s here. Let’s set off.” Camilla looked at everyone with a smile, and said, “I can only see you guys off to the city gate. After that, we can only wish each other luck.”

“Big Sister Camilla, aren’t you coming with us?” Amy asked, concerned.

“Yeah. You know very well how serious the situation is. Are you going to stay?” Angela asked with bewilderment.

“At the end of the day, I’m the representative of the vampires right now. It would be an embarrassment to the vampires if I were to run away now.” Camilla smiled. “Besides, if I stay and things go wrong, I can still bring that silly lass Connie, Rena, and the latter’s mother along with me. I have wings. I can fly very quickly.”

“Let’s go. We’ll leave the city in groups, and then meet 2.5 kilometers outside at the north of the city.” Mag did not speak further, and brought Amy out with him.

Anyway, he would have to come back. With him and Irina around, they could still look out for Camilla and the rest.

After a while, everyone gathered again outside at the north of the city.

“Where are we going now?” Yabemiya asked Mag.

“To the Blue Grassland. The extreme north is a rare place that’s perfect for living. We can take it as a vacation.” Mag set the destination straight away.

“Can I eat goats again?” Amy’s eyes lit up with anticipation.

“The spell formation has been completely deciphered. Now we need to set up the spell formation for the new seal right away. Have the materials arrived?” Jonas asked Novan with a spell formation blueprint in his hand. He looked very tired.

“According to your requests, the first batch of materials had all arrived. The materials needed subsequently are also on the way, and will be able to arrive before we need them.” Novan nodded. He made a signal towards the entrance of the cave, and crates with materials were moved into the cave immediately.

“The spell formation masters that the various races sent over to support are already waiting outside the cave. Let me know how many formation masters of which tier you will need, and I will send them in right away,” Novan said.

Jonas thought for a while, and said, “I need five spatial magic casters of 7th-tier and above, 20 formation masters of 6th-tier and above who specialize in drawing complicated scriptures, and 50 adept magic casters of 5th-tier and above.”

Chapter 1786: Leaving And Staying

All the representatives showed how gravely they treated this crisis. Within half a day, over 300 formation masters were sent to Chaos City from all the races to assist Chaos City, and they were all above the 5th-tier. They were centralized and dispatched by Chaos City after they arrived.

Although these formation masters were already notified, and knew the objective of their current trip, when they passed through that creepy stone door and saw that indescribable thing in the seal spell formation, fear and nausea still made their expressions change. Two lowly 5th-tier formation masters even fainted on the spot due to fear.

“Carry them out and select two more to come in instead.” Novan looked at the formation masters who couldn’t adapt immediately, and said in a grave voice, “Ladies and gentlemen! Today, we are going to fight for Norland Continent and reseal this fellow! Fear is its weapon. To defeat it, our first step is to eliminate our fear. We already have nowhere to retreat, and we don’t have much time left. Therefore, every one of you has to complete every mission handed to you without any mistakes!

“You all are the heroes of the Norland Continent, but I hope our descendants won’t have to use the words ‘die a hero’s death’ to describe us. Can you all do that?”

“Yes!” all the formation masters answered in unison with a glow in their eyes and excited expressions. Their fear of that indescribable thing was eradicated all at once.

“This is a powerhouse who knows how to be a leader.” Jonas looked at Novan with a praising look.

“Apparently, he’s the principal of one of their schools here,” a formation master at his side spoke softly.

“Mr. Jonas, can you please give them their tasks? They are the best formation masters on the Norland Continent.” Novan approached him. Because manpower was ample, many of these selected formation masters were 8th-tier and 9th-tier. There even was a 10th-tier formation master from the Magus Tower.

Jonas was also sizing up these formation masters. Frankly speaking, their quantity and quality had both shocked him.

The Moon Nation only had five formation masters above the 7th-tier, including him. However, there were 30 of them here. There were one 10th-tier formation master and four 9th-tier ones.

“We have already deciphered the spell formation. Time is limited, so we intended to reproduce the exact same spell formation. However, we could only do it on the exterior of the original seal spell formation, so we need to double the original spell formation...” Jonas didn’t have an opening speech. He told all the formation masters present the current situation directly, and began to assign their tasks to them.

Soon, this group of the Norland Continent’s best formation masters began to get busy under Jonas’ instructions. They cleared the area, opened up the crates with materials, and carved out the runes...

After Jonas assigned the jobs to the formation masters, he turned to say to Novan, “I need to see all the materials delivered to the cave’s entrance within three hours. If we’re short of certain materials, then I’ll suggest you all should consider how to evacuate the civilians first.”

“Alright.” Novan nodded and turned to walk out of the cave.

In the city lord's castle, the staff members responsible for receiving the materials were almost all dashing about. The materials that were sent from the races needed to be accepted and classified before they were sent to the Thunderstorm Mountains with the fastest speed.

Michael took charge personally, and watched over the materials.

A staff member approached with sweat all over his forehead. "My lord, we are short of half of the amount of the bloodstones needed. The goblins said they have already taken out all of their stockpile, and are mining it urgently right now. However, the bloodstone mine is almost depleted, and it hasn't been mined for years, so I'm afraid we might not be able to reach the target amount in a short period of time."

"We can't do without any of the spell formation's materials. Inform all the races immediately. Tell them that they have to collect bloodstones with all their means. We have to amass enough of them," Michael said with a grave expression.

"Yes." The staff member jogged away.

"My Lord, Miss Scheer from the Buffett Bank sends over a list. She said that they have a batch of spell formation's materials. If the city lord has a need for them, you can make requisition for them at any time." Soon after, another staff member ran over, and presented a neatly folded list.

Michael wasn't surprised that Scheer knew about this. Given Buffett Bank's influence on the Norland Continent, it would be odd if she didn't know such an important matter.

He quickly flipped through the list. It was a few pages long, and many materials were listed with their numbers indicated carefully.

"They even have so many materials for making spell formations and refining devices. It indeed isn't rumors that the Buffett Bank's riches could rival a country's." Michael raised his eyebrows slightly. His gaze quickly came to a certain line on the third page and halted there. His eyes lit up as he said to that staff member who sent the list over, "Tell Labelle that we don't have to send the expedited message anymore. We've got the bloodstones. You all hasten your counting and see if we can find any materials that we are short of on this list. We can go to the Buffett Manor to get them."

The Buffett Manor.

Ian sat by the lake with a fishing rod. He leaned in the recliner leisurely.

"Grandfather, I have already made the appropriate arrangements for our people. We will evacuate from Chaos City today and tomorrow. Grandmother's and your steeds are prepared too. You can leave right now." Scheer stood at the side with a nervous expression.

"I'm not going." Ian looked at the slightly bobbing buoy on the water's surface, and calmly said, "I will wait right here."

"But..."

“You don’t have to persuade me. If Chaos City is lost, where else can we hide on the Norland Continent?” Ian smiled. “I have been to many places when I was young, those where I should have gone, and those that I shouldn’t have. Now, I don’t want to go anywhere. I just want to fish here.”

“I’m not going, either. What have I not seen or enjoyed in this life? I’m old now. I can’t move, and I don’t want to move.” A noble old lady walked over slowly, and placed her hand on Ian’s shoulder, smiling gently.

“Grandmother.” Scheer pursed her lips. She didn’t know what to say.

“Go make yourself busy, child. If the worst really happens, they will need you as their main support.” Ian looked up at Scheer, and apologetically said, “I’m sorry that I toss this responsibility to you.”

“I believe it will all be fine. The city lord and the others will definitely stop that thing,” Scheer, who quickly regained her calm expression, said with conviction before bidding her farewell and left.

“This child. You shouldn’t have tossed this big family to her back then.” The old lady looked at Scheer’s back with heartache.

“If our sons had been capable, we wouldn’t have let Scheer suffer then.” Ian sighed before patting that hand on his shoulder.

The two old people smiled at each other. They only had each other in their eyes.

Scheer came out of the courtyard, and calmly ordered, “Evacuate according to the plan. Remember, do not let anyone see that our whole family is moving away.”

Chapter 1787: The Sole Successor

The journey to the north was very smooth. Yabemiya had already grasped the technique for excellent flying, and she had great endurance. The group of them reached the Blue Grassland in about three hours.

They didn’t go look for the herders this time. Instead, they pitched a few tents on a piece of flat land near the water as their temporary abode.

Breathing in the warm and refreshing air on the grassland while looking at the blue sky and the sheep drinking water far away, Mag let out a long breath. He wished this beautiful place would not be ravaged by the devil.

“Father, I’m going to catch the sheep...” Amy’s voice came from afar as she pounced on the sheep like a little tiger.

Ugly Duckling skipped and hopped behind her as it tried to surround the sheep from the side. It looked rather like a nimravid[1].

However, before Ugly Duckling could react, Amy already went forward to knock out two blue sheep, and dragged them back.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling only pretended to swipe at the two sheep's heads after Amy dragged them back next to the tents. Its soft paws weren't lethal at all.

Mag went forward to process those two sheep with a smile. Soon, the outdoor barbecue started.

The bliss of eating freshly made mutton kebabs alfresco style in the grassland's beautiful scenery lightened the anxiety of their hasty exodus.

Smiles began to appear on all their faces.

Mag stood next to the grill, and took a sip of beer as he looked at the sky in the south.

"Father, have some of it too." Amy grabbed two mutton kebabs, and offered them on her tiptoes.

"Mm-hmm." Mag accepted the mutton kebabs smilingly. He could only stay one day in the grassland. He had to rush back to Chaos City tomorrow morning.

"Young Mistress, Master wants you to go home now," Mars, who walked into the office, said to Gloria, who was going through the ledger.

"Now?" Gloria put down the ledger, feeling a little surprised.

"Yes. It seems to be an urgent matter." Mars nodded.

"Then I will leave the rest of the ledger to you." Gloria got up. Although she didn't understand, she still got into the horse-drawn carriage that had been prepared by Mars.

In the Moreton Manor, Jeffree looked at his people who had gathered in the front yard with a solemn expression, and said, "You all will go pack up for a long trip."

"A long trip?" All of them were perplexed. Why did the head of the family want them to pack up and leave? And almost all of them?

"Father, why are you making us go on a long trip? Are you going to exile us?" Cyril looked nervous, and even his voice quivered.

Herty and Hery burst into tears instantly. Because their allowance had been cut in the past two months, they were no longer rich young ladies. It would be tragic if they were going to be chased out of the family now.

The rest of them also went white when they heard that. Instantly, pleas and cries burst out together, making it sound unusually chaotic.

"All of you shut up!" Jeffree yelled.

His furious voice exploded like thunder, and everyone became as quiet as a mouse.

"You all will do whatever I say. If you don't, I will exile you today." Jeffree's gaze swept across all of them present before focusing on Cyril. With an expression saying "I expected better from you", he said, "If your mother hadn't stopped me, I would have exiled you, the unfilial son, long ago."

Cyril hung his head in silence.

The others dared not ask anything anymore. Jeffree, who had built the Moreton business empire from scratch, had the right to dictate everything in his family.

Jeffree continued, "Go. You all only have 30 minutes. Remember, you are only allowed to bring one suitcase each."

All of them felt relieved and left.

"Why are we suddenly going on a long trip? Does Gloria know about this?" Debra, Lance, and Mickey walked towards their courtyard with perplexed and worried expressions.

Mickey offered, "Then, I will look for Big Sister. She will go with us too if we are leaving."

An old servant walked over, and respectfully said, "Master let me come tell you all that he has already gotten someone to summon Miss Gloria. She should be on her way back home now."

"Thank you." Lance nodded, and then led Debra and Lance into his small courtyard.

Lance said to Debra, "Let's pack up. Something must have happened, that's why Father asked everyone to pack up and leave urgently."

"Alright." Debra didn't continue to ask. She took out four bamboo suitcases from the storeroom, and began to pack clothes and important items.

Gloria returned to the Moreton Manor. Jeffree's personal old servant invited her to the meeting room as soon as she stepped in.

Only Jeffree was sitting in the master seat in the empty meeting room. Manard, the chief secretary, stood at his side with a set of thick documents.

"Sit over there," Jeffree said before Gloria could speak.

Gloria looked at the seat at the other end of the long table. After a brief moment of hesitation, she still went over to sit in it.

In the quiet meeting room, Jeffree looked at Gloria.

She, too, was looking at him with an equally calm expression.

After a long period of silence, Jeffree finally spoke in a low voice, "I have already decided to make you the sole heir of the Moreton Family."

Surprised flashed across Gloria's face. Mr. Mag and she had just started collaborating in the textile industry, and they hadn't even distributed the first batch of cotton yarn, let alone turned the losses into profits. Hence, why did Jeffree suddenly make her the sole successor?

However, she quickly controlled her emotions, and didn't get carried away by the sudden surprise. Instead, she looked at Jeffree, and doubtfully asked, "Grandfather, why did you choose me to be the sole successor?"

Although she had been trying very hard for that, she didn't want to receive that title for no rhyme or reason. Perhaps this was Jeffrey's trial?

Jeffrey looked at Gloria with meaningful eyes. "Because the Moreton Family is facing a very treacherous disaster now. If the worst happens, I wish it is you who is going to lead the Moreton Family forward. And it can only be you."

"Disaster?" Gloria still couldn't understand. Perhaps Cyril got into some trouble again?

Jeffrey shook his head, and said, "You don't have to know too many details about this matter now. Sign on this deed of settlement first. Then, go pack your belongings and prepare to leave Chaos City with our family members. You all will go to the villa in Rodu. Chaos City is no longer safe now."

Gloria shook her head. "Although I don't know what happened, Blue Suede's latest designs are going to be launched soon, and the reorganization of the textile business is at its final stage. I don't think I can leave Chaos City now."

Chapter 1788: Then, Should I Pass To You, Wastrel?

Gloria's tone was firm. She didn't know what kind of danger was going to befall Chaos City, but her current work was very important to her. It even overtook the importance of being the sole successor in her heart.

Perhaps, it was to prove herself, and do her father and her family proud when she fought for the inheritance rights initially.

However, when she saw those maidens reveal confident and beautiful smiles after they put on beautiful clothes, she seemed to have found the meaning of her existence.

Meanwhile, the introduction of the cheap and good cotton yarn into the cloth market would definitely cause a shocking response. Perhaps it could change the current situation where the cotton cloth was so expensive that ordinary people couldn't afford it.

Perhaps, she would have difficulties reaching her grandfather's height, and might never create another Moreton Family, but she found happiness and meaning in doing all those things.

Surprise appeared on Jeffrey's face before he revealed a hard-to-read smile. He said in a low voice, "How are you going to do all that if you lose your life?"

"Grandfather, may I ask what happened in Chaos City? Why is it so sudden?" Gloria asked, looking straight into Jeffrey's eyes.

"A devil that has survived since ancient times has appeared in the vicinity of Chaos City. It's going to burst out of the seal and escape very soon. All the powers on the Norland Continent have sent out their powerhouses as reinforcements, but that devil is extremely powerful. Once the seal and the powerhouses' defense line are broken, Chaos City will be the first to fall." Jeffrey sighed. "Apparently, the Urba Tribe was annihilated because of it back then."

Gloria slowly widened her eyes, and a hint of fear ultimately appeared on her face.

“We don’t have much time left, so I need you to sign this deed of settlement. I will announce this to all our clan’s members in a while. You will be their leader after you all leave Chaos City,” Jeffree said to Gloria.

Gloria could only digest this terrible news after a long time. She hesitantly asked, “What about you, Grandfather? Are you not coming with us?”

“I’m staying.” Jeffree nodded slightly. “Chaos City is my hometown. It made me. Even if I am going to die, I have to die here so I can rest in peace.”

“Bu—”

“Sign it. We don’t have much time now. The Buffetts have almost all left by now. You all should be making your way out of the city too,” Jeffree interrupted Gloria.

Manard placed the confirmation letter in front of Gloria.

Gloria looked at Jeffree’s old face. His past glory seemed to have already faded from him. He looked just like an ordinary old man now.

After reading through this deed of settlement briefly, Gloria picked up the pen, and signed her name solemnly.

At that moment, she seemed to have sensed a heavy responsibility landing upon her shoulders. That was the responsibility of the rise and fall of a big family.

“You chose this route yourself. I hope you won’t regret this decision in the future.” Jeffree revealed a rare smile as he said to Gloria, “Go now. Your parents should be waiting for you.”

Gloria got up and bowed to Jeffree. Then, she left.

30 minutes of packing time was up very quickly. The family members regathered in the front yard with all kinds of big and small suitcases.

Gloria stood at the front row with Lance and the rest.

“You all will take the carriage out of the city, and then take the flying steed to Rodu.” Jeffree looked at all of them as he announced their trip’s destination.

All of them had different expressions. They still didn’t understand why they had to go to Rodu, which was thousands of kilometers away.

“I need to announce one thing before you leave,” Jeffree interrupted everyone’s musings, and looked at Gloria as he announced, “From today onwards, Gloria will be the Moreton Family’s sole successor. She will become the head of the family automatically when I die and take charge of all the matters in our family.”

Everyone was stunned upon hearing that. Then, they erupted into a commotion.

Gloria and Cyril were fighting for the right to inherit. Although Cyril was reprimanded and punished by Jeffree due to offending Master Rom, Gloria was still young, and had only come in contact with the

family's matters for a few months. Why did the head of the family suddenly make her the sole successor?

Cyril, who was standing at the side, was dumbstruck, and he stood rooted to the ground.

Herty and Herty glared at Gloria with disbelief.

"M-Master, did you say the wrong name? Wh-why did you make Gloria the successor suddenly? Didn't you agree to let Cyril try it again?" Madam Denise said in a trembling voice.

"Yes. Father, you can't do this. I am your son, and she's only your granddaughter who will marry out of the family. You cannot pass our family fortunes to her," Cyril said panickedly with a shocked expression.

"If I don't pass it to her, then should I pass it to you, wastrel?" Jeffree looked at Cyril coldly. "How many chances have I given to you all these years? Did you ever grasp them? You wouldn't have done those things if you had really had a brain!"

Denise still wanted to talk Jeffree out of it. "Master—"

"Stop it." Jeffree threw a glance at her. "If you hadn't kept pampering and protecting him, he wouldn't have turned out to be such a stupid good-for-nothing. How dare you still plead for him?"

Jeffree gave a side glance to Aviva, Herty, and Herty at the side, and the three of them became silent immediately.

The entire front yard was silent. Jeffree's prestige was completely displayed at this moment.

Everyone turned their gaze at Gloria, that maiden who used to wear a veil and have no presence. After she removed her veil, her beautiful looks and great business talent made her become prominent gradually.

However, nobody could have guessed that she would become the Moreton Family's sole successor so rapidly.

"I have already signed the notarial certificate. Both Chaos City and Rodu will recognize it, so don't try to do anything stupid. You will be exiled from the family." Jeffree's cold gaze swept across Cyril and Denise.

"Let's go now. Live your lives properly." Jeffree waved his hand. He turned and walked into his courtyard slowly.

All of them walked towards the backyard under the servants' lead. Dozens of horse-drawn carriages were already waiting there.

Gloria took a look at Jeffree's lonely back before holding Mickey's hand, and following her family members.

"Make a trip to Mamy Restaurant first," Gloria said to the coachman as soon as the carriage left through the Moreton Manor's back door as she raised the curtains.

The coachman was put on the spot. "But Young Mistress, Master said..."

“We can make it if we go faster,” Gloria said with conviction.

“Alright. Please sit tight then.” The coachman nodded. He swung his whip, and the horse-drawn carriage dashed out.

A few minutes later, the horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of Mamy Restaurant.

Gloria jumped off the carriage, and quickly strode to the door. She was a little surprised to see the notice on the door, but she quickly rang the bell on the door.

Mr. Mag doesn't seem to be at home? Gloria gave up helplessly after knocking for two minutes. She turned back to acknowledge her parents' call before taking out a letter, and stuffing it under the restaurant's door.

Gloria lifted the curtain, looked at the restaurant as the carriage moved away, and inwardly lamented, *Mr. Mag should be able to see it, right?*

Chapter 1789: Very Weak And Easy To Overcome

Irina received two letters when she returned to the restaurant.

One was from Mag, who told her briefly that he had already brought Amy and the restaurant's staff up north to take refuge, and would return to Chaos City every morning.

As for the other letter, she picked it up at the door. It looked like it was stuffed in through the door's gap. The envelope was light green with a hint of fragrance. A ladylike handwriting wrote, “To: Mr. Mag.”

“This unusual color?” Irina looked at the letter in her hands with narrow eyes. Her female sixth sense told her that this letter wasn't simple.

She knew many young maidens were thinking about Mag, who was a fantastic cook. However, she had never cared about those ordinary maidens. Of course, she believed Mag didn't have the guts, either.

However, she was still very curious about the content of this letter. Was it a mushy love confession? Maybe a miserable unrequited love? Or perhaps it was a love poem from some hypocritical fake woman?

As a woman who bore him a daughter and almost died for him, it's only right that I open this suspicious letter. Irina nodded before unsealing the letter.

Surprisingly, there wasn't any mushy love confession or miserable lament. It also wasn't a love letter.

There were only a few rows of ladylike words.

“Mr. Mag,

“Please leave Chaos City with Amy as soon as possible and travel northwards to Rodu. The further you go, the better.

“Please believe me. Chaos City is very dangerous right now. You have to leave, please!

“Please do it.

“Gloria.”

“Gloria?” Irina put the letter back into the envelope after reading it. She felt that the name was familiar, but she couldn’t remember where she heard it.

She’s indeed a good person. She didn’t forget to remind him to leave in her hurry. Seems like she’s someone who knows what’s going on. Irina pondered, but she soon narrowed her eyes. *However, if the situation was indeed so dangerous, why did she still specially write a letter to remind him to leave?*

Judging from the appellation, she should have admiration for him. She should be a youthful, young maiden.

Judging from the handwriting, she should be quite good-looking and a literary fan. She’s most likely very weak and easy to overcome.

Judging from the content, they know each other, and their relationship isn’t very normal.

To sum up, this is a pretty rich young lady who has a soft body, and is a literary fan. She most likely is interested in him, but she hid her emotions. However, she didn’t hide her concern for him. She has some methods. Irina stuffed that letter back into the envelope with an ambiguous smile.

Mag, who was preparing the evening’s bonfire dinner, suddenly sneezed twice. He touched his nose perplexedly. He was already a 9th-tier powerhouse, so could he still catch a cold?

I wonder what the situation is at the seal? Can they repair the spell formation in time? Mag was a little worried. If the seal failed, then they could only depend on the Norland Continent’s 10th-tier powerhouses to defend them.

“Ugly Duckling, why are you so stupid?” Yabemiya said smilingly. She had been watching Amy making Ugly Duckling spin dozens of times before it stood still and fell head into the ground.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling plucked its head out of the ground, and cried aggrievedly, its face full of mud.

“God is fair. He gave Ugly Duckling an ugly exterior, and He will definitely also give it a stupid brain so that it won’t look uncoordinated,” Amy said seriously.

Everyone was taken aback, and they actually couldn’t refute that.

“Meow.”

Ugly Duckling stuck its head into the ground again, and shut itself away from the world.

In the cave with the seal, lights were brightly lit, and hundreds of formation masters were busy working.

Novan walked up with a solemn expression to Jonas, who was instructing a few formation masters in setting up the base materials, and said, “Jonas, something’s wrong with the runes’ carving.”

“What’s the matter?” Jonas turned around.

“These runes are too complicated and very different from the runes that the formation masters usually carved. Hence, the error rate is going to be extremely high when we operate it. According to the current progress and success rate, I’m afraid it’s very difficult for us to complete the mission of setting up the spell formation,” Novan said gravely.

Jonas took a look at the abandoned materials at the side that were slowly stacking up with furrowed brows. However, one couldn’t blame the masters. Even they couldn’t ensure that every piece was accurate, let alone these formation masters who had just seen these runes for the first time.

“Summon another 50 formation masters who excel at copying runes. The success rate is not high, so we can rely on increasing the numbers,” Jonas said in a low voice.

“Alright. I’ll ask them to send us more materials.” Novan nodded and walked out of the cave.

“Roar...”

The octopus monster suddenly rammed against the seal, causing it to shake.

As if it knew what the formation masters were doing, that octopus monster would try to clash with the seal spell formation every now and then. The already fragile spell formation barrier began to deteriorate faster after the octopus monster clashed against it repeatedly. It looked like it was going to crumble anytime. It caused immense stress to the formation masters who were carving the spell formation now, and therefore increased the error rate.

However, Novan already asked the earth magic casters to build a mud wall that was hundreds of meters tall at the periphery of the spell formation to surround that octopus monster.

He wasn’t hoping that the thin mud wall could withstand the octopus monster’s tackle. A visual obstruction could reduce the sense of fear for them.

Jonas looked in the direction of the seal with a worried expression before walking to Babla, who was doing some assisting work at the side.

Jonas came next to Babla, and set up a small soundproof spell formation. “Your Highness, you should leave here now.”

“Leave? Master, the spell formation isn’t done yet.” Babla was bewildered.

“It’s too dangerous here. We cannot confirm that we can set the new spell formation before the old one breaks down, and we’re also not sure how powerful this devil will be after it breaks out of the seal,” Jonas said with a serious expression. “Therefore, you and His Majesty should return to the Moon Nation immediately, and cut off the teleportation portal between the Moon Nation and the Norland Continent to prevent the devil from getting into the Moon Nation via the teleportation portal.”

“But—”

“The three of them and I will stay to help them build the new seal spell formation, but we have to make sure that you and the king are safe.”

Babla looked at Jonas’ worried and sincere face, and hesitated for a moment before she nodded.

“Alright. Master, you must take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry, Princess. We will be fine.” A smile appeared on Jonas’ face.

30 minutes later, the fastest golden falcons took off from Chaos City, and flew towards all the races’ territories.

Soon after, the flying steeds of the various races’ reinforcements began to take off with each race’s top powerhouses, and rushed to the rescue of Chaos City.

Chaos City entered into a state of emergency.

Chapter 1790: I Am Going To Fight Together With Father

“Residents of Chaos City, I am Michael. Chaos City and the Norland Continent are facing an unprecedented crisis. I need you all to return to your houses right now.

“All residents who can fight, please report to the city lord’s castle. We need your help. We need you to help us defend Chaos City, defend our homes and the people we love!

“The Norland Continent’s top powerhouses will arrive in Chaos City soon, and we will resist this crisis together!”

Michael’s voice reverberated throughout Chaos City and beyond it from loudspeakers.

The Chaos City’s gates began to close gradually, and the merchants and caravans that were lining up to enter the city were let in quickly. The soldiers lined up on the city’s walls, and pointed their bows and arrows outward with a serious and alert expression.

The pedestrians on the streets quickly returned home, looking befuddled and panicked.

Chaos City had never set up such a defense mode for so many years.

However, there were also many residents who converged towards the city lord’s castle.

The residents of Chaos City were educated to be peaceful and unified. When peace was no longer feasible, they could only come together to ensure that Chaos City could continue to survive on the Norland Continent.

Therefore, when the city lord sent out the request, tens of thousands of residents walked out of their doors, and reported to the city lord’s castle.

“Vivian, what are you doing?” Monica stopped Vivian, who was wearing red armor and walking out of the courtyard’s door with a sword at her waist.

“Mother, I am going to fight together with Father.” Vivian pressed down on the longsword with her hand, looking and sounding very determined.

“You don’t even know how to use a sword. Do you even know what that thing is? How are you going to fight against it?” Monica said angrily and urgently.

“Those people have no idea, either, but they still came.” Vivian looked towards the door. They could hear the noises in the front yard vaguely. Those were made by the residents who gathered here.

Vivian looked at Monica. "Mother, I have armor and a sword, and I practiced with Father before. I am the daughter of the city lord. I am also a Chaos City's resident. I should stand on the city walls and fight alongside everyone at a time like this, and not hide in the house or run away like a coward."

Monica stared at Vivian for a long time, and a tear glided down from the corner of her eye. She released Vivian's arm, and turned her head to the side. "Go ahead. I won't stop you."

"Don't worry, I'll come back safely because I still need to protect you." Vivian hugged Monica gently before holding her sword, and walking away.

"This child... is just her father..." Monica stood at the door and watched Vivian's disappearing back as she wiped away the tear at the corner of her eye.

At the city's gate, a bunch of burly guys had just walked through the gate with many game animals on their shoulders.

"Boss, what shall we do now?" Mond looked at Sargerass.

After a brief moment of thought, Sargerass said, "Kiel, you will go and hand over the mission with two guys, and the rest will follow me to report to the city lord's castle."

"Alright!" Kiel answered. He put the game onto the horse-drawn carriage, and went towards the mercenary union.

Meanwhile, Sargerass led dozens of Burning Legion's demons towards the city lord's castle.

Dicus strode into the meeting room to face Michael, who was in a discussion with the officials, and said, "My Lord, there are already more than 100,000 residents who came to report to the city lord's castle. The staff members' registration work is in a state of overload now."

"They are indeed my Chaos City's residents." A smile appeared on Michael's face. The residents' participation enthusiasm was much higher than they had expected.

"We don't need so many people on the city's wall. Pass down this order. The 5th-tier will be the cut-off line. Register those powerhouses above the 5th-tier into the first line of the order of battle. Those below the 5th-tier will be the reserve combat force, and they won't be registered. Tell them to go back home and wait for our call," Michael said to Dicus.

"And"—Dicus went closer to Michael, and lowered his voice—"Miss Vivian is among the crowd too. She requested to go up to the walls."

"This girl." Michael revealed a relieved smile while he was surprised. After a brief moment of thought, he added, "Write her name down, but don't put her on the wall so that she won't drag the rest down. Let her be in charge of the cleaning of the streets and crowd evacuation."

"Yes." Dicus nodded and strode away.

Michael then spoke to all the officials present. "All the races' reinforcements are already on their way. Over 100 10th-tier powerhouses are expected to converge. We have to prepare for the worst physically and mentally. If the old seal is broken before the new seal can be completed, and the 10th-tier powerhouses' alliance cannot stop that devil, then all of you and I will have to live and die with Chaos City."

All the officials looked worried, but none showed any signs of retreating.

"My Lord, should we tell the residents about the current situation? Should we execute the plan to evacuate the residents?" an elderly official asked.

"They should have the right to know. However, other than increasing the residents' fear and panic, allowing the devil to control everyone easier and even causing chaos to break up earlier, talking about the devil is meaningless." Michael shook his head. "If Chaos City cannot stop it, evacuation will be meaningless too. Can it be stopped even if we retreat to Rodu?"

All of them fell silent. That was the reality.

"All we have to do now is to satisfy the formation masters' requests at all costs, and provide strong support for all the races' powerhouses who are fighting at the frontline," Michael said to everyone in a stern voice.

"High Priest, do we also have to help them with our entire race's might?" Outside Chaos City, a merfolk powerhouse looked at Dexter perplexedly.

"Yes, Chief. We have just been released from the seal at the bottom of the sea with Mr. Mag's help. We definitely should protect Mr. Mag's and his daughter's safety, but we don't have to risk our lives for these unrelated people, right?" a merfolk powerhouse chimed in.

All the merfolk looked at Dexter.

"Mr. Mag has said, 'when a bird's nest is overturned, no egg can remain intact'. You all have seen the devil's power with your own eyes. If we allow it to burst through the seal, not only will the people of the Norland Continent be plunged into misery and suffering, we're going to suffer too even if we're hiding under the sea." Dexter shook his head with a worried expression, and said, "This isn't just a test for the Chaos City, it's a test for this whole world. No one can escape from it."

All the merfolk became thoughtful, and there no longer were any words of doubts.

Soon, all the races' powerhouses reinforcements arrived at Chaos City.

Michael received them personally, and brought them to the Thunderstorm Mountains straight away. They went into alert mode immediately.

Connie stood next to Rex as she looked at the Roth Empire's numerous powerhouses stationed at the opposite mountaintop, and exclaimed, "The Roth Empire has so many 10th-tier powerhouses. There's a whole crowd of them. They have more of them than all of our orc tribes added together."

