

Stay At home 2401

Chapter 2401: Backwardness Brings On Beatings By Others

The ladies helped to clean the battlefield and heal the injured.

Mag assisted at the side as an ordinary man.

The communicator vibrated and Mag went to take it out at a deserted corner. He got through to Xi.

“Mr. Mag, that monster indeed came from Underground City. I’ll need to report to my superiors before I can ascertain its origin,” Xi said, straight to the point.

“Miss Xi, according to the Norland Continent’s rules, I killed this monster. As a spoil of war, it’s mine now.” Mag smiled. “Of course, I can hand this monster’s nuclear core to you, so that you can bring it back. As an exchange, you need to give me a new nuclear core.”

After a moment of silence, Xi said faintly, “Mr. Mag is indeed a businessman.”

“I’ve got rid of a trespasser whose strength was close to an Extraordinaire for you guys, and prevented the attention and investigation that might arise due to the massacre of the elves. Shouldn’t you guys give me some reward?” Mag continued on.

“The Observer’s duty doesn’t include arresting trespassers. I only need to report this matter and a law enforcement team will handle it. The rest of it has nothing to do with me,” Xi replied calmly.

“Then you are really true to your duty.” Mag’s idea of getting something out of it was crushed.

“You want a nuclear core. Could it be that you want to repair this mech? Given the Norland Continent’s machinery standard, you can’t restart it even if you received a nuclear core.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. It’s awe-inspiring even if I put it in front of my house as a cannon stand.”

“According to the rules, I have to bring it back to Underground City for destruction. Please hand it over to me, Mr. Mag.” Xi’s voice became more insistent.

“Ha, that’s interesting. That’s the rule of your Underground City. It has nothing to do with me.” Mag smiled sarcastically. “Could it be that your Underground City doesn’t resist when a robber comes into your home and then sends him away respectfully after that?”

After a moment of silence, Xi tried to say as calmly as possible, “Mr. Mag, up until this moment, our cooperation has been smooth. However, to ensure the separation and independence of the Norland Continent and Underground City. Please cooperate with us.”

“Actually, a question has just popped up in my mind, could Miss Xi please answer me directly?” Mag’s voice turned cold. “Underground City has always emphasized about your superiority and absolute secrecy towards the Norland Continent. The Norland Continent doesn’t have any historical records about Underground City and even the ancient tribes didn’t have verbal records about it.

“However, during the long history, today’s trespasser shouldn’t be the first, nor would it be the last. That’s why you guys set up a special law enforcement team to catch the trespassers. It’s also to eliminate the traces of your existence.

“Ironically, you guys could travel between worlds at will while the people on the Norland Continent don’t even have the right to know about your existence. You even humiliate them with your high-and-mighty attitude and so-called ‘Observer’ name. You even alter their memories at will, or even kill them.

“Then, what is the Norland Continent? A pig sty? What are we? The pigs you rear in the pig sty?”

In the battleship’s control room dozens of kilometers away, Xi’s mouth was slightly open with a confused expression that had a tinge of fear.

The ‘Observer’ was a very special post. Xi was a colonel in the military, but her title as the ‘Observer’ wouldn’t appear in her resume. It was top secret.

She came to the Norland Continent after three months of training. She completed her observation duty by following her manual and reporting to her superiors regularly.

She had never thought that this was inappropriate. That was only part of her job. She was simply doing her job and completing her mission.

However, after Mag asked those questions, she felt a chill up her back after thinking about it seriously.

In her service manual, keeping the existence of Underground City a secret was her topmost priority. For that, she could do anything to the Norland Continent, including elimination.

The existence of trespassers wasn’t a rarity. The law enforcement team could capture more than 100 trespassers annually.

Some of them were wealthy young mistresses like Vicki. Their statuses allowed them to know about the Norland Continent’s existence. They used the convenience of their identities to sneak into the Norland Continent, driven by their curiosity.

Some were outlaws who were trying to avoid capture by sneaking into the Norland Continent. The Norland Continent wasn’t within the Underground City’s jurisdiction.

As for whether the rich and powerful would come into the Norland Continent to commit oppressive crimes with the convenience of their identities, Xi wasn’t certain.

In Underground City, there should be many other people who could do what Vicki did by herself.

Certain people in Underground City could go in and out of the Norland Continent and erase the memories of the natives at will, but the Norland Continent’s natives didn’t even have the right to know about the Underground City’s existence. What the hell was that?

A second thought incurred profound fear. Xi felt a chill up her back. seriously.

Her iron will that was forged in the army, actually waivered then.

She had come to the Norland Continent for more than three months now. To her, this world was no longer a description in the record, or a string of numbers.

This world also had many different races that had their own words, languages and civilizations. The various races had disputes, but they were also trying hard to coexist in peace. They also had the unity and courage to fight with the Great Old Ones.

This was a group of beings that had intelligence just like the Underground City's people.

Even though there were discrepancies in their technology and top combat forces, that was all.

Xi didn't know how to answer Mag's questions. Perhaps, she had already got the answer, but it wasn't the one she wanted.

"I can't answer that." Xi tried to make herself sound as calm as possible.

"Then, please tell them that the Norland Continent is very savage. Monsters like this will perish if they dare to come. Just come if they dare." Mag smiled before hanging up.

"It's so embarrassing. I lost my composure. I wasn't as calm and collected as I would like to have been." Mag sighed inwardly.

The monster that came to snatch the holy infant had already touched Mag's limit.

This feeling of being looked down upon and controlled was horrible.

However, this was the Norland Continent's situation when facing Underground City.

On the ice sheets in the north back then, Xi's battleship could kill hundreds of thousands of the Army of the Dead alone, but the Norland Continent's various races had to fight with their flesh and blood.

There might be many fleets of battleships like Xi's in Underground City. There might also be battleships that were even more sophisticated and powerful than Xi's.

If the Norland Continent was to take on Underground City right now, not only were they not the Underground City's match in their top combat power, even the crowd tactic of the common soldiers wouldn't work.

After all, one of their remote control mechs almost wiped out all the elven race's top combat power.

"Technology is the primary productive force," Mag murmured. He inwardly asked, "System, can you give me a technology tree?"

"Host, don't you realize that there is a faultline in Norland Continent's history? But Underground City has existed continuously for tens of thousands of years."

Chapter 2402: Elves Grow Up Eating Nuts

The system's words made Mag silent for a long time.

Underground City had developed very powerful technology in the past tens of thousands of years. They had the power and potential to look down on the Norland Continent.

Meanwhile, some of the races on the Norland Continent were still farming and hunting for their survival.

The Norland Continent's chronicle that was widely known, wasn't long actually. The time span was less than 10,000 years and most of them were records of the wars between the various races.

And it was a complete blank before that time.

However, Mag had collected many ancient books and some of them that were engraved in jade had a time span that was far longer than 10,000 years.

10,000 years ago, the Norland Continent had a civilization that was far more advanced than the current civilization.

Then, this civilization disappeared, as though it was being wiped away.

All the races on the Norland Continent entered in the most primitive, reproduction, growth, and expedition... just like the beginning of another cycle.

Mag was once puzzled over why that situation happened for a while. Later, he blamed it on the civilization self-implosion after it reached a certain degree of advancement, causing everything to restart.

The appearance and disappearance of advanced civilizations with any records weren't rare on Earth either. For example, the Maya Civilization, Sanxingdui and ancient Egypt.

Hence, Mag didn't think it was rare for it to happen on the Norland Continent.

However, what if Underground City was added into this cycle?

Although there wasn't any evidence to indicate that Underground City was the cause of the disappearance of the former Norland Continent's civilization, the presence of a conspiracy could be felt strongly with just a simple association.

And the gods that the various races prayed to, didn't enter into the spiritual realm. They seemed to be forced into hiding or lived a parasitical existence before choosing to reincarnate at an appropriate time.

What happened back then? What forced the powerhouses, who were already gods, into such a disheveled state?

"Looks like I have to find a chance to go to Underground City. I should be able to get more useful information there," Mag thought. Kiddo didn't have her past life's memory and he couldn't forget about the mumbling little ones. He still had to come up with a solution himself.

Mag and the ladies worked till the evening before bidding farewell to Sally and preparing to return to Chaos City.

"I appreciate all your help today. I failed to entertain you guys properly due to that incident. I'm really sorry for that," Sally said to all of them apologetically.

"It's fine. We didn't do much either." Miya shook her head and smilingly said, "Come and find us at the restaurant when you are done here. Boss will cook delicious food for you."

"Mm-hmm. Father knows how to make many dishes now." Amy chimed in.

“Yes. I will visit all of you again.” Sally nodded.

The frost dragon took off and returned to Chaos City.

Amy curiously asked Mag, “Father, is that little sister transformed from a tree?”

“Little sister, little sister, cute...” Kiddo stumbled into Mag’s arms and gave him an adorable smile.

“It seems so.” Mag nodded smilingly. He didn’t know how Irina was going to bring up that child either. A baby was the hardest to care for. She had to be carried whenever she was awake. She couldn’t be left alone.

“Do you think that the child, whom the elves used their queen and high priestess to exchange with, is the Goddess of Life?” Camilla suddenly asked.

Mag gave her a side glance. So, this woman with a big chest wasn’t that stupid.

“There are no gods in this world. If we have to say there is one, the person that is closer to being a god will be Alex, and not that newborn child.” Elizabeth’s cool voice came from below, expressing a different opinion.

Mag nodded slightly. He loved to hear such words.

The argument about the gods didn’t reach a consensus in the restaurant.

Other than Mag, only Gina knew the truth. After all, the little one dozing in his arms was the God of the Sea.

According to Mag’s original plan, he wanted to collect the reincarnated gods slowly and then set up a training class for them. He was going to raise them into gods that had dreams, morality, culture and discipline.

However, the sudden intervention from Underground City made him feel a little pressured.

Under the premise that technology was tens of thousands of years behind, perhaps the only trump card that the Norland Continent had, were the gods.

Only the gods could contend with the Underground City’s fleets.

“Seems like we have to let Kiddo try to control her godly power when we get back. Otherwise, we may not be their match if the Extraordinaires from Underground City come looking for trouble.” Mag looked at Kiddo and fell into contemplation.

After Mag and the ladies returned to the restaurant, Irina immediately came up with the baby in her arms and asked Mag with a panicked expression, “Is this child broken? Why does she only whine and not sleep?”

“This...” Mag took the child from Irina. The little one stared at him with her watery eyes and took deep breaths through her nose. She made an aggrieved cry and sucked on her fingers. “She’s most likely hungry. Did you give her anything to eat?”

“Hungry? But she refused to eat the things I gave her earlier.” Irina was puzzled.

“What did you give her?”

“Elves’ favorite nuts and pine nuts,” Irina answered.

“Look at this little one, she doesn’t even have teeth, so how is she going to eat the pine nuts?” Mag rolled his eyes. The queen was really carefree to have put this child in Irina’s care.

“Really? I remember I grew up eating nuts.” Irina frowned and pondered.

“I’ll go get the sheep’s milk.” Gina quickly strode to the kitchen.

“Little sister, little sister, you are so cute.” Amy came over with a stool. She climbed onto the stool and looked at the little one in Mag’s arms smilingly.

“I want to see the little sister too.” Kiddo, who had just woken up from her nap, crawled up Mag’s thighs.

“She’s really cute up close, and she does look a little like Amy.”

“She’s so adorable. Her big watery eyes look like they are able to cry for a long time.”

All the maidens crowded over to look at the little one in Mag’s arms with glowing eyes.

The little one wasn’t afraid of them. She blinked and sized them up, but she always kept an eye on Irina, as though she was afraid that she would leave.

“Princess, a-are you alright?” Firis came to Irina and looked at her with a worried expression.

The princess must be very sad that Her Majesty had passed away.

“Don’t worry, Bean Sprout. I’m fine.” Irina shook her head with a smile and flicked her finger at Firis’s forehead. “Listen. Snap.”

“Ow...” Firis covered her forehead with tears in her eyes. Her forehead hurt.

However, the princess seemed to be much better.

Chapter 2403: Can’t Afford To

Gina returned with the goat’s milk. The little one held onto the bottle and suckled. She was obviously really hungry.

Irina stood at the side and watched for a while before asking, “Is it enough just to feed her with goat’s milk?”

“Yes, for now. But, we have to feed her once every few hours. We can’t do it according to our three meals a day standard.” Mag nodded.

“It’s so troublesome.” Irina frowned and her gaze landed on Firis. “Bean Sprout, the duty of feeding her will be yours.”

“Me?” Firis was stunned before showing an enthusiastic expression. “Yes! I’ll definitely take great care of her!”

In order to take care of the little mistress in the past, she had learned a lot of knowledge on the care of children. However, she hadn’t met the little mistress till now, so she had learned all the theories for nothing.

Now, the princess was handing this little cutie to her. She was putting great trust in her. It was also a test for her. She had to do her best to complete it!

“Then, you have to get used to carrying the child first.” Mag handed the little one to Firis.

“W-wait a sec!” Firis extended both her arms out stiffly. Her arms already began to tremble before she even touched the child.

“Don’t worry. Children are very cute, but you have to be gentle.” Gina went forward smilingly and personally taught Firis how to hold a three-month-old baby gently.

The ladies were watching them seriously and learning secretly!

“Gina is so professional!”

“Yes. We’re all young maidens, but why is she so familiar as though she is a mother of three.”

“Why am I learning how to hold a baby when I don’t even have a boyfriend?”

“It’s fine to learn about such things in advance. From practice, we knew we didn’t really need a man to have a baby.”

“Have you named the child?” Mag asked Irina.

“Not yet.” Irina shook her head. She looked at the little one who was drinking her milk seriously. After thinking for a while, she said, “She can’t talk yet and loves to make ‘yi ya yi ya’ sounds. Why don’t we call her Yayi.”

“Yayi?” Mag repeated it gently and nodded. “It sounds rather nice.”

“Little Sister Yayi, please grow your teeth soon. We can have roast goose together once you have teeth,” Amy said softly.

“Roast goose, roast goose.” Kiddo, who was held by Gina, scanned around the restaurant, as though she was looking for something.

Ugly Duckling retracted its tail that was exposed, hid under the counter and shivered.

Family status -1!

Hostility from the world +3!

“Ding-Dong! Attention, Little Mistress. New mission: Teach Yayi how to speak!

“Langage is the bridge of communication. A little life has arrived in a new environment and learning to speak will be a very important step in her life.

“Mission time frame: 30 days!

“Mission reward: It will be decided by Yayi’s language ability 30 days later! The more words she knows, the greater the reward!”

The system’s voice appeared in Amy’s mind.

Amy blinked and accepted the mission. It felt rather simple.

“But, System, what if Little Sister Yayi is stupid and still cannot talk after one month?” Amy voiced out her worries inwardly.

After a moment of silence, the system replied, “According to this System’s analysis, she shouldn’t be an idiot.”

She seemed to be a god’s reincarnation, alright!

If its host was her, then it would be a story about ‘becoming a god again from zero’.

How could a being like her be described as an idiot?

However... Why did such powerful beings with scary backgrounds always appear around its host?

This gave it great pressure when it was trying to expand its business.

If it wanted to do the marriage theme, the little one was too young.

If it wanted to do the training theme, she had awesome talents and was great in both close combat and far offensive magic.

If it wanted to do the rookie theme, she was already a world-wide known genius and was protected by two grandpas.

If it wanted to give her missions to fight monsters, its host didn’t even have a chance to act unless she ran away from home.

It was useless trying to use the tough measure to make its host leave home. She wouldn’t listen to it, alright?!

As a system with ambitions and dreams, it was actually relegated to issue missions like ‘teaching a baby to talk’, which was really heartbreaking to see and hear.

During this period, if it wasn’t for that senior system who always consoled it, it would have descended into depression.

Everyone crowded around Little Yayi while Mag went to the kitchen to make dinner.

“Oh yes, where’s Lady Boss? We didn’t see her today?” Yabemiya asked curiously.

“Yes. She asked us to go watch the conferring ceremony, but why didn’t she go?” Camilla also asked Mag.

“Oh, she was held up with something. She’ll only return in a few days’ time.” Mag looked rather calm, as he said what he had prepared in advance.

“Oh yes. I heard your wife is back. Will I cause trouble for you if I come to eat here?” Irina asked Mag smilingly.

Mag cast a glance at her. An unplanned conversation like this would cause trouble for him, alright?

“It’s fine. As long as you don’t come when my wife is at home,” Mag replied.

“Oh, really?” Irina raised her eyebrows slightly and revealed a dangerous smile. “Then, can I leave Little Yayi here with you?”

Everyone put down their chopsticks and stared at Irina and Mag with shock.

“Mmm?” Mag was taken aback. He flicked a look at Yayi, who was sleeping cozily in the cradle at the side, and shook his head in rejection. “No, we can’t do that. We already have three girls at home. We can’t afford to have any more children.”

“Is it that you can’t afford to, or you don’t dare to?” Irina asked him.

“I can’t afford and don’t dare to as well,” Mag said honestly.

“I’ll let Bean Sprout live here too. You just need to direct her.” Irina gave in. “Both of us have never raised a child before, what if we damage her? At least, Gina can help to direct you at your place.”

“This...” Mag had a difficult expression.

“I think it’s workable. I will help take care of Little Yayi,” Gina said with a smile. “It’s indeed a little tough for Firis to take care of her alone.”

Everyone suddenly realized that Irina was going to sponge on them. She was going to let Boss and Gina help take care of Yayi.

“Since Gina already said so, we’ll let Firis and Yayi stay in the restaurant for some time.” Mag agreed with a difficult expression before secretly giving Irina a thumbs-up.

She was indeed his wife. Her on-the-spot adaptability was so great. She managed to place the child in the restaurant so properly.

Shirley flicked a glance at Mag and then at Irina before lowering her head to eat her dinner.

Looking at it now, all the areas that she thought were weird before, were no longer weird now.

However, it still felt weird to watch Alex, who had just slaughtered a monster that was above 10th-tier, and Princess Irina put on an act here.

Chapter 2404: Freeloaders

The news of the queen and Helena’s death after fighting with the unknown creature, and Sally becoming the new elven queen, quickly spread all over the Norland Continent. It sent shockwaves through all the races.

The shadow of the Great Old Ones was still looming over them. All the races were still very afraid and wary of the devil.

However, fortunately, the conclusion of this news was: Alex arrived at the critical moment and killed the monster!

“Darn it. He got to it again.” Rankster, who was sitting on the Frost Throne, shattered the info jade stone in his hand with a smile.

“We need to talk to Alex and Irina about this matter. Where did such a powerful monster come from and what was its motive? We need to find out more about them,” Douglas said with a grave expression.

All the Frost Dragons’ elders agreed with a worried expression.

The elven queen and Helena were both top powerhouses who had experienced the racial war. They were also the leaders of the elves in the past hundreds of years.

Their deaths weren’t just a huge matter within the elven race, it was also a huge matter in the entire Norland Continent.

Rankster said in a low voice, “I’ll go to Chaos City personally.”

Chaos City, the city lord’s castle’s meeting room.

“How’s the situation in the elven race now?” Michael asked Rolan solemnly.

“It’s still stable overall. The new queen had grasped control of the Wind Forest before her ascension. Currently, the borders are already sealed and the Wind Forest has entered into a state of emergency,” Roy answered and passed the info to Michael at the same time. “Irina’s support for the new queen has greatly stabilized the elven race.”

Michael scanned through it quickly before lamenting. “I didn’t expect Helena to let go at the end. It wasn’t an easy decision for her.”

“After the elven race’s situation stabilized, perhaps we can consider building a rail road to Wind Forest now,” Rolan smilingly said.

The Demon Islands, the Abyss.

“It’s a rare period of weakness for the elven race. It’s a pity that we have already signed the peace accord and there’s Alex, that nosey fellow, otherwise, our unaccomplished deed back then would have a chance.”

“Both the elven queen and Helena that witch are dead. It’s indeed a rare chance. What a pity. What a pity!”

“In the elves’ legends, they will turn into a leaf on the Tree of Life after they die. Now that the Tree of Life is gone, what do you think they will turn into?”

On the balcony, Irina gazed at the starry sky with a row of finished wine bottles next to her and softly asked this question.

Mag thought for a moment. He really couldn’t say something like turning into stars to Irina, so after a moment of silence, he said, “Perhaps, some elves don’t leave even after they die. They may continue to protect that forest and their people.”

Irina turned around to look at him with indignation on her slightly flushed face. “They were already tired enough when they were alive. Can’t we let them relax after they die?”

Mag was speechless. After a moment of silence, he replied, “Looking at it now, they most probably became a tree and a vine.”

“You also think that they have turned into a tree and a vine?” Irina smiled. There was a hint of real joy in her smile.

“When I was young, Royal Mother always told me stories and taught me magic under the Tree of Life. Back then, I didn’t think Helena was bad. I even thought that her crystal ball was very interesting and the Starry Sky Magic was amazing. I wanted to learn it, but I couldn’t master it...”

Mag looked at Irina, who was sitting at the edge of the balcony, and talked about stories that were hidden in the depths of her memories. Her slender legs were swinging over the balcony. The atmosphere wasn’t too sad. The moonlight lit up her profile and she looked just like a normal girl who was reminiscing about her childhood memories.

Only the insects’ calls intertwined with her light voice in the quiet night.

After telling the stories, she picked up the red wine bottle and gulped down the remaining half. She burped and then fell into Mag’s arms, drunk.

“So, a fairy has troubles and can get drunk too.” Mag picked her up and went downstairs.

About 10 minutes later, Mag returned to the balcony and smilingly said to Xi, who suddenly appeared, “Have you brought the new core?”

Xi looked into Mag’s eyes, as though she wanted to see through him. She calmly said, “You should know that having such an incompatible item isn’t necessarily a good thing to the Norland Continent.”

“I also know that being an obedient little rabbit is worse,” Mag smilingly said.

“I have already reported this information. My superiors may send a law enforcement team to investigate. Before that, I hope that you can give the mech to me and this thing will have nothing to do with you.”

Mag wasn’t surprised that Xi had already reported that matter. He wasn’t so narcissistic that he believed a few dishes could bribe a professionally-trained soldier.

“You seem to be mistaken about something. The current incident is that someone from your Underground City has sneaked over to the Norland Continent and killed the elves’ queen, high priestess and dozens of elves.

“If you guys cannot guarantee that such an incident will never happen again, then Underground City is a deadly time bomb to the Norland Continent. All the races on the Norland Continent have the right to know about your existence and take necessary precautions,” Mag said to her with a serious expression.

Xi looked at him quietly and shook her head. “I can’t make those guarantees to you.”

“Then, get the person who can, to come,” Mag replied truthfully.

“And this. You can bring it with you.” Mag took the nuclear core out from the mech and placed it on the ground.

Xi took out a storage box to store the nuclear core and turned to leave.

“Do you want to have a drink before you go?” Mag’s voice came from behind her back.

Xi’s footsteps obviously faltered before continuing to walk ahead.

“There is red braised pork stewing in the pot. Seems like I have to eat it alone,” Mag faintly said.

Xi turned around and said to him, “You know that you’re not able to get me drunk.”

“Only a bad man will want to get a woman drunk. I have a wife and children. I won’t do such a thing.” Mag waved his hands.

A yellow earthenware stove with red charcoal burning. The red braised pork was stewing in an earthenware pot. Two plates of cold dishes, a big jug of beer and two people sitting across from each other.

Mag looked at Xi, who was munching on the red braised pork and had finished a bowl of rice shortly, and smilingly said, “You never had such delicious meat in Underground City before?”

Xi put down her bowl gracefully and said to Mag, “Underground City also has a rich and unique cuisine.”

“When someone doesn’t answer the question, it means that the question has hit the bull’s eye,” Mag said with a smile.

Xi scooped another bowl of rice for herself and continued to eat. She didn’t intend to answer Mag’s question.

“I say, did you deliberately not eat dinner before you came to the restaurant? Did you already decide to have your dinner here?” Mag suddenly realized a very serious problem.

“You invited me for dinner,” Xi answered faintly.

“How can the people now sound so righteous when they are freeloading on others?” Mag shook his head and sighed.

Chapter 2405: The First Mission For the System

Mag had always agreed that the way to one's heart is through their stomach.

Therefore, when Xi finished three bowls of rice and finished the last piece of red braised pork with a satisfied smile, Mag started his questions.

"Is it good?" Mag asked with a smile.

"Not bad." Xi wiped away the oil on her lips a little uneasily.

"Three questions in exchange for this pot of red braised pork and three bowls of rice. It's not too much to ask for, right?" Mag asked with a smile.

Xi's expression froze. She glanced at Mag and said, "I've said it before. I've no authority to reveal any information about the Underground City."

"Don't be nervous. I just have some basic questions that do not involve any secrets." Mag took a sip of wine and continued speaking, "Besides, since the people from the Underground City like to sneak up here so much, I'll be able to nab one or two of them sooner or later. I'll still get the answers to my questions from them too, won't I?"

"This thought of yours is a little dangerous." Xi furrowed her brows but she had no way of disputing Mag's words.

There were hundreds of Underground City citizens who sneaked into Chaos City every year. With Mag's current capabilities and status, it was indeed not difficult for Mag to nab one or two of them.

However, Mag's thoughts had already infringed on the rules of the Underground City.

"In that case, I'll begin. Question one. Is the Underground City controlled by the rich?" Mag went straight to the point.

Xi looked at Mag for a long while before answering, "No."

"Is the army controlled by a central government or is it independent?" Mag asked again.

"I can't answer this question." Xi rejected.

"Did you guys send that mech over?" Mag asked his last question.

"No."

"Alright, that's the end of the three questions." Mag raised his glass with a smile. "For peace."

Xi watched him for a while before picking her glass up and finishing the wine.

"Actually, I have no ill intentions against the Underground City. It's rather good if both parties can maintain the status quo and not have any interactions. Of course, that is only if what happened today doesn't happen again." Mag placed his glass down and said calmly, "My mother-in-law lost her life today and that fellow only lost a mech. I'll remember that."

The tension between Xi's brows eased a little. She had already reported what happened today to the higher-ups. However, with her rank, she would never be able to get any response.

However, this demi-god mech was definitely not from the military.

It was for a very simple reason. The current mechs the military were using could not be compared to the one that appeared today in the Elves' territory.

The demi-god mech was never even heard of in the Underground City.

One had to know that 10th-tier powerhouses were still the cream of the crop even in the Underground City.

There were so few Extraordinaires that one could count them with two hands. Most of them were reclusive elders.

Xi could already imagine the kind of reaction from the military if news of a demi-god mech appearing on the Norland Continent were to spread.

The military would definitely want this mech back.

Mag refused to give it up and she could not lay her hands on it, so the military would naturally send someone who could retrieve it.

However, it was just as Mag had said. The mech had killed the Elf Queen and dozens of elves today. Although the fellow hidden within the mech had lost a machine, he or she basically escaped unscathed.

Mag was unwilling to hand the mech over to her probably because he wanted to use it for a transaction.

"I'm still unsure who the one behind the mech is. However, even if you are unwilling to hand the mech over to me, there will still be people coming over to take it back," Xi said.

"In that case, get them to bring over what I want in exchange for it. It's a life for a life after all. I wonder if this logic works in the Underground City." Mag tapped the glass gently to make a crisp tapping sound.

"Goodbye." Xi got up and left.

"Bye," Mag called out from behind her leisurely without seeing her to the door.

Mag fell silent as he watched the door close gently. He poured himself another glass of wine. After that, he asked inside, "System, have you learned it yet? If you can replicate it already, this mech can still be used to exchange for a stainless steel wash basin."

"Host, are you even human for making a cuisine system do something like that? You're forcing me to put my main job aside!"

"Aren't you a system that is passionate about learning? Now that a product of an even more advanced civilization is right in front of you, can't you be more eager to learn?"

"You must know that even towards growing vegetables, one would still require a passionate heart that is eager to learn. Otherwise, how are you going to conquer and fight the different worlds with me?" Mag incited.

The System fell silent for a while before saying, "Why does that sound a little wrong? As a system, shouldn't I be overseeing your learning?"

"As a System, it's a fault to be a noob." Mag dissed. "Look at Amy's System. The printer it took out randomly was nuclear-powered. Tell me what can you even do?"

"I... I can grow vegetables!" the System retorted weakly.

"Let me ask you, then. If the people from the Underground City invade the Norland Continent, with your current capabilities, can you protect your farm and field well? Can you ensure that the fishes in your pond would not be fished out by them? Can you ensure that the wheat you put so much effort to grow would not be trampled by them?" Mag said.

"That... that won't be possible, right?" The System's voice was trembling.

"Right now, I will give you a new mission: dissect and understand this mech in three days, find a way to replicate it in seven days, and successfully make a replica within a month!

"Mission reward: a demi-god level guard!

"Punishment for mission failure: the possibility of transferring the rights for all your farms to someone else!" Mag said seriously.

"I accept... Hold on!" The System paused. "Why does something feel off? Why is the Host giving out missions to the System? On top of that, isn't the reward made by me?"

"The mission has been given. It's up to you whether you can complete it. Don't you Systems have a group chat? You can ask your friends if you have anything you're unsure of. Don't tell me you even got kicked out of the group chat."

"System learning in progress..."

A small string of words floated across Mag's mind and the System logged off.

Mag was stunned. He said with a chuckle, "Gosh, it really got kicked out of the group chat? How embarrassing."

Mag finished the alcohol in his glass and cleaned up the table and kitchen before going upstairs.

He did not go directly to bed after washing up. Instead, Mag went to the study room and took out Annie's hand-drawn 'Miss Black Cat'.

A man would not be able to earn the money he did not know he could earn and would not be able to tell the stories he did not know.

Vicki came from the Underground City and is a young mistress from a wealthy family. On top of that, she definitely had some connection with the military. That was why she could own a battleship and even know how to operate a mech.

Therefore, Mag decided to study the 'Miss Black Cat' that Vicki created. Perhaps the structure of the Underground City was hidden within the story.

Chapter 2406: Immortel

After a sleepless night, Mag rubbed his tired eyes as he looked at all the various relationship spectrums and social system inferences on the little blackboard with a smile.

'Miss Black Cat' was a typical inspirational story of a female breaking free from the restraints of her society and family and escaping to find freedom.

Male superiority, arranged marriage, career setback...

Of course, such a story was very common on Earth, but it was very new and groundbreaking on the Norland Continent. That was why the opera and picture book were so successful.

While the society that Vicki described in this story had some of Rodu's culture, it also had something very different from this world if one took a closer look.

In 'Miss Black Cat', one could obviously sense the powerful strength of family. Although it was disguised as an aristocratic family, Mag could still sense a high and mighty feeling from the words. It felt more like a power that was hidden behind the politics, like the plutocrats from a certain kimchi land.

One could see part of Vicki's family's influence and power from it too. She was indeed a young mistress.

"This maiden is indeed much simpler than Xi. Should I make a trip to Rodu?" Mag rubbed his chin and pondered.

Xi was professionally trained, so Mag couldn't get any useful information from her even when he used delicacies.

However, Vicki was different. Although the girl was smart, she wasn't a bore like Xi.

Moreover, there might be another personality within her. Even though he hadn't interacted with that personality formally, it might be a point of breakthrough.

The military forces weren't mentioned in 'Miss Black Cat', so it was hard for Mag to deduce if the plutocrats had control over the military.

"Many people must have lost sleep last night, right?" Mag wiped away the relationship spectrums on the blackboard and left the room.

"Marshal, the mech's core's analysis report is already out. The core didn't come from the military and it also doesn't belong to the five big companies. Its technology is one generation ahead of the core which the military is already using now. In the Big Five, it also belonged to the 132nd generation, which is still under development. Its current information was limited." A staff member walked into the office and handed the scroll tablet to Ferdinand, who was sitting behind the desk.

Ferdinand read through the information before saying with a frown, "We can't locate the source? And, we can't resolve it, either?"

“That nuclear core has a self-detonation setting, but it was destroyed by an unknown external force. The self-destruction mode was activated and very little useful information could be extracted from it after dismantling it. We can’t crack it.

“Regarding the source, the technical staff are investigating it right now. The current deduction is that this core is a technology beyond the Big Five. It may come from the group ‘Immortel’. We have discovered similar technology in previous incidents,” the staff member answered rapidly.

“Immortel?” Ferdinand furrowed his eyebrows even more. “It’s these fellows again.”

“Marshal, the Technical Department requests to investigate the other parts of the mech. Perhaps, they can retrieve more information from the other parts,” the staff member said.

“There is no immediate hurry. Let them focus on investigating this core first.” Ferdinand lifted his hand and gestured for the staff member to leave first.

Ferdinand was alone in the office and the screen on the wall began to play a fighting video clip.

The video clip of a man wearing a mask slashing that mech, which was over 100 meters tall in half, and then stepping on the mech’s core, that was about to self-detonate with both his feet, was being replayed in a loop.

The clip was paused, and he enlarged the metal pod that was kicked away by that man. There was a little elf inside.

“Is this little one their target?” Ferdinand was thoughtful.

Xi had sent back the news yesterday. A demi-god level mech had appeared on the Norland Continent and caused the deaths of the elven queen and high priestess.

This wasn’t a trivial matter.

Underground City forbade anybody from crossing over the worlds for personal reasons. However, that was a common occurrence. The law enforcement teams caught hundreds of trespassers at the borders annually.

The power of the trespassers varied, but they were rarely 10th-tier powerhouses.

The more powerful they were, the more they understood about the price that they needed to pay for such actions.

As for the Extraordinaires, they were no longer within the restrictions.

The power of the trespassers were limited and most of them laid low after arriving at the Norland Continent to avoid the law enforcement teams.

The current incident had caused the deaths of the elven queen and high priestess. It was an event that shook the core of the Norland Continent.

And it was a mech that triggered this incident. Its power had far exceeded the 10th-tier. The mech was close to an Extraordinaire.

The 10-tier mechs were still being manufactured in small batches among the Big Five, but now someone was actually controlling an Extraordinaire mech that crossed over the border to kill and plunder. It was already completely beyond the military's control.

However, this mech didn't get away in one piece. It was destroyed by the young human called Mag Alex.

While being shocked by this young man's power, Ferdinand also began to admire him more.

This wasn't the first time that he had noticed this man. This young man, who was called the most powerful on the Norland Continent, had once led an ambush on the Great Old One and sealed Cthulhu successfully.

Xi had interacted with him and he had once saved Vicki's life. Strictly speaking, he owed him a favor.

He should be one of the few beings on the Norland Continent who knew about the existence of Underground City. Moreover, he had held onto the mech and made some requests.

"Interesting. Seems like I should find some time to make a trip to the Norland Continent." Ferdinand turned off the video clip. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked out at the busy base below. There was a hint of a cold smile on his lips. "Are those old farts trying to break the rules again? However, an interesting little guy appeared this time."

"This stupid human made me lose a super mech. Darn him!"

In an ancient dark hall, a low and hoarse voice echoed in the empty hall.

A giant black stone pillar was standing at the end of the hall. Ancient runes filled the stone pillar. A black and gold spear was stabbed on the top of the stone pillar and it pierced through a puddle of an indescribable thing.

The stone pillar and the spear seemed to have gone through ages, but that puddle of indescribable thing seemed to be squirming as though it was breathing.

Below the stone pillar was a black stone chair. It was shrouded in the shadow of the stone pillar and a thin and shriveled figure was sitting in the dark.

And, four men in black robes were standing below it. They were all wearing the same faceless masks and standing with their heads lowered.

"Kill him and retrieve the holy infant," someone said in the dark again.

"Yes."

One of them stepped out silently before disappearing in the hall instantly.

"Master, the military is investigating the mech's origins now. Do we need to suppress this matter?" a faceless man asked in a low voice.

"Forget it. Since Ferdinand already knows about this, then we can't suppress it any longer. Let him investigate. I want to see what he can find."

Chapter 2407: Erm... You Weren't Asleep Last Night?

The first customer that the restaurant welcomed early that morning was Michael.

The bell rang as soon as Mag went downstairs.

"What brings the city lord here so early? The restaurant isn't open for business yet," Mag said as he opened the door smilingly.

"Boss Mag should know why I am here so early in the morning." Michael was also looking at Mag smilingly. "Why don't you invite me in?"

"Please come in." Mag stepped to the side and he closed the door after Michael came in.

Michael got straight to the point and asked Mag, "I think Boss Mag must have heard about what happened at the elves' forest. I wonder what you think about it?"

Mag knew that Michael had already guessed his identity, but he was a clever man and didn't want to expose him. Hence, they all continued to put on a show.

"Currently, I have no idea yet, but it should have to do with the Great Old Ones," Mag said.

Mag wasn't prepared to let someone else know about Underground City. After all, Mag was waiting for the attitude of the person behind Xi before things turned ugly.

There couldn't only be one kind of voice in this world.

They deliberately cut off the two worlds' interaction and hid Underground City. They controlled and arrested the trespassers, which meant their leader deliberately didn't want the two worlds to collide and interact.

"The deaths of the elven queen and Helena were a huge shock to all the races, but we know nothing about our opponent." Michael looked at Mag. "If it wasn't a Great Old One, who else has such powerful strength?"

"Perhaps, some unknown powerful beings, which we don't know of, have long existed on the Norland Continent. For example, the sealed Great Old Ones, or some other hidden powerhouses." Mag frankly said, "Of course, those that could be killed, are not fit to be called the Great Old Ones."

Michael's eyelids twitched. He began to worry for the fate of the Norland Continent's various races.

However, Mag had made it sound too trivial. Even though that monster was killed by him, it challenged all the elven powerhouses alone and caused the elven queen and high priestess to die of exhaustion. Its terrifying power made all the races very wary.

Mag's power had already exceeded the 10th-tier and should be considered within the legendary god's realm.

However, there was no such powerhouse within the other races.

If such a powerful monster appeared on the various races' territories again, the consequences would be dire.

"Don't look at me. I'm just a chef. The tofu pudding is ready now. Do you want to have a helping?" Mag went into the kitchen and his voice came out of it.

Michael stood at the kitchen's doorway and smilingly said with a hint of pleading, "Let me take away one helping just this once. My wife said she hasn't had tofu pudding for days. She was still talking about it yesterday."

Mag looked at him and said thoughtfully, "How fast are you?"

Michael patted his chest and said, "Within three minutes."

"Then, you will have to take note of that. Most normal men are over three minutes." Mag looked at Michael piteously. "You can come to eat 'Buddha Jumps Over the Wall' at the restaurant whenever you are free. It's very nutritious."

Mag still packed two helpings of tofu pudding for Michael. One savory and one sweet. Mag also packed one for his daughter.

"You can't hurry about that sort of thing. You have to take things slowly," Mag patted Michael's shoulders and said meaningfully.

Michael looked at Mag. He could sense that Mag had a hidden meaning in his words and listening to them simply felt weird.

"Thanks." Michael placed a dragon coin on the table. He took away another three bowls of congee with pork and century egg before leaving happily.

Mag knew that Michael was indeed very fast. He could take the two helpings of tofu puddings back home within the best consumption time. He was much better than the food delivery services.

As for Michael's earlier words, they were also within his expectations.

The various races still hadn't recovered from the trauma of the Great Old Ones, and now there was an incident that caused the deaths of the elven queen and Helena. The existence of such a powerful unknown being made people fearful.

"What did that woman say when she came last night?" Irina came downstairs in a thin nightgown. Her smooth, supple legs could be vaguely seen through the fabric.

"Erm... You weren't asleep last night?" Mag felt a little guilty.

Irina pulled out a chair and sat across Mag, crossing her fair legs. There was a hint of sarcasm in her cold smile. "Haha. Do you feel great after getting me drunk and then going to flirt with some other women over food and drinks?"

"First, you got drunk yourself. I didn't get you drunk!"

"Secondly, that's not flirting. It's necessary socializing for work!"

“Finally, it doesn’t feel great, alright!

“I have to fight monsters during the day, be a counselor at night, cook a table full of dishes to entertain the client, after that I have to clear the table, pull all-nighters to do the relationship diagrams, cook early in the morning, prepare to open for business...”

Mag felt increasingly aggrieved as he spoke.

And for whose sake did he work so hard for?

Irina stared at Mag for a while, unmoved. Then, she faintly said, “Why? Do you want me to praise you instead?”

“There is no need for that. That woman came to take something yesterday. I gave her half and I told her to get someone who can make decisions to come and take the remaining half. Her words don’t hold weight.” Mag immediately put on a proper attitude.

“You are not worried that they might get a few gods to silence you?”

“If they don’t mind exposing Underground City, they can try.” Mag smiled with confidence.

“What if the mech was sent by them?”

“We can only take a gamble that Underground City isn’t one solid piece and the power behind Xi is at odds with the power behind that mech monster.” Mag carefreely said, “If we win, we may gain another friend. If we lose, we may have to fight for our lives.”

“How confident are you?”

“80 percent.”

“Mmm?”

“If the power behind Xi was the mech’s controller, she wouldn’t have come last night. The normal operation would be this: Two Extraordinaires come from the sky and annihilate Mamy Restaurant.”

Irina was thoughtful. Given her smart brains, she quickly understood the rationale behind it.

“So, you took a gamble with our lives last night?”

“I borrowed the trident from Kiddo last night and stuck it on the roof top. It can at least divert the lightning and so we would still have a fighting chance,” Mag said honestly.

He didn’t sleep last night. Other than reading, he was also looking out for any trouble coming their way.

“What would you like to have for breakfast?” Mag asked smilingly.

“Congee with pork and century egg, and tofu pudding,” Irina answered without the need to think.

“Wah, wahhh...”

The crying of a baby could be heard coming from upstairs.

Mag and Irina looked at each other in silence.

"You have the experience. You go," Irina said.

"You brought her back. You should be the one to go." Mag tried to push the job to her.

"Be good, Little Yayi. Don't cry. Auntie will bring you downstairs to eat." Gina's gentle voice appeared with the footsteps on the staircase.

Chapter 2408: Are You Wearing It the Wrong Way?

Gina walked downstairs with the little baby in her arms. Tears were twinkling in her large round eyes like an upset kitten. When she saw Irina, her eyes lit up straight away. She reached her arms out and made cooing sounds.

Irina's gaze softened and she reached her hands out to take Little Yayi from Gina.

Mag made eye contact with her.

Irina paused for a while and stroked Yayi's head instead, saying with a smile, "Is this the child you brought back yesterday? She's rather cute."

"Yes, Lady Boss, you're back." Gina nodded with a smile. "She's Yayi and still cannot talk. But it seems like she likes you a lot."

"Are you making her food? I'll carry her for a while then." Irina smiled and reached out to take Yayi from Gina.

"I'll have to trouble you, then." Gina walked towards the kitchen to prepare Yayi's breakfast.

"Yiyayiya..." Yayi acted cute in Irina's embrace, as though she had temporarily forgotten about her hunger.

Taking care of a baby is a skill and not many people can do it well. Firis, for example, could not.

She was a young lady at her prime but after a single night, not only did Firis have two additional dark circles around her eyes, but she was also looking sapped out of energy, as though she had been through a lot.

"Boss, Lady Boss." Firis greeted them as she stared blankly at Yayi, who was in Irina's embrace.

"Bean... Firis, what's wrong?" Irina looked at Firis in shock. How did she become like this after just a night?

"Yes, did you get scared yesterday?" Mag asked with concern.

"N... no. I just haven't slept as I have to take care of her." Firis shook her head. After that, Firis even reminded her, "You have to be very careful when holding her. Her body is very soft and she will get hurt easily."

"Does Yayi kick up a ruckus when she sleeps at night?" Mag asked in shock. There were certain children who were quite a chore to take care of at night.

“No, she woke up once last night and after drinking the goat’s milk prepared by Big Sister Gina, she fell back asleep immediately and only woke up in the morning. She slept very well.” Firis shook her head.

“Why were you keeping watch over her all night, then?” Irina laughed.

“I... I was worried she would flip over and fall to the ground. Her Highness told me to take good care of her...” Firis said embarrassedly with a blush.

“Firis must have been too nervous since it was her first time taking care of a child. I’ve actually set up a protective spell formation around her cot so even if Yayi woke up in the middle of the night, she would not roll off the bed.” Gina walked out of the kitchen with a milk bottle in her hand and passed it to Yayi.

The little one hugged the milk bottle and started sucking on it, enjoying her meal.

“Firis is very responsible.” Gina looked at Firis with a smile and said apologetically, “But it’s too hard on you to take care of a baby like that. you should still sleep. The little ones sleep very well so as long as their stomachs are filled, you don’t have to worry about them.”

“Mm. I’ll take note next time.” Firis nodded embarrassedly.

“Firis, go have something to eat first then go back upstairs to catch some sleep. I’ll do the ingredients preparations for the morning.” Mag scooped up a bowl of tofu pudding for Firis. “You’ll be more energized after a rest.”

“It’s... it’s alright, Boss. I can finish my work.” Firis looked at Yayi and said, “Besides, I still have to take care of Little Yayi.”

“Alright, you should go and get some sleep. I have nothing to do in the morning anyway. You can leave the child to me. She seems to like me a lot too,” Irina told Firis. “You can’t take good care of anyone in this state.”

Firis felt some sort of familiarity with the Lady Boss and nodded obediently.

After having her breakfast, Firis went upstairs to catch up on her lost sleep.

Yayi placed her milk bottle down with satisfaction after finishing two bottles of goat’s milk and lazed comfortably in Irina’s arms.

“There is so much good food. Can’t she eat any of them?” Irina asked Gina. Goat’s milk might be good but it could never compare to Mag’s delicacies.

“Yayi is still very young. She’s just a three to five-month-old infant and she only has three baby teeth. There is a lot of food she cannot digest very well yet. Therefore, it’s better that she sticks with goat’s milk for now,” Gina explained to Irina. “When she grows up a little more, we can give her some food but not the kind that we eat. They are too flavorful, so we have to make the food especially for her.”

Irina nodded thoughtfully and looked at Gina with respect. “Gina, you’re so knowledgeable.”

It was actually so difficult to raise a child. She could not help but look at Mag with a gentle gaze.

Mag smiled. Actually, he did not know much about raising a child either.

“Where’s Kiddo? Isn’t she awake yet?” Mag asked Gina.

“She should be waking up soon. But she has now learned how to dress and wash herself on her own, so she can come down by herself,” Gina said.

“Mummy, my throat feels uncomfortable...” Kiddo ran downstairs as she told Gina.

“Are you ill?” Gina put her hand on Kiddo’s forehead anxiously. She then made Kiddo open her mouth for her to take a look. Kiddo’s throat did not look swollen or red.

“Should I try using my healing magic?” Irina asked.

“I think she’s wearing her shirt the wrong way around,” Mag said calmly after observing for a while.

The restaurant fell silent before laughter erupted.

Kiddo was wearing a flowery sweater today and its front and back looked similar.

However, upon closer inspection, one could tell that she had indeed worn it the wrong way around. That was why she felt her throat was uncomfortable.

“Look at you, I told you to make sure you differentiate the front from the back. How can you just put it over your head without making sure,” Gina said with a smile as she helped Kiddo wear the sweater correctly.

Kiddo pushed her head out from the neck hole after some effort and stuck her tongue out at Mag. She even said with grievance, “Why must we differentiate the front and back on a shirt? The neck hole is round.”

That did make some sense.

“Yayi, Yayi come play with me.” The little one set her eyes on Yayi after wearing her sweater correctly.

Yayi looked at Kiddo for a while and did not move. She did not seem too willing.

“Come down, We can ride on the big cat together.” Kiddo grabbed Ugly Duckling, who was passing by, and swung her leg over to sit on top of Ugly Duckling.

Ugly Duckling paused. It turned to look at Kiddo but did not dare to refute.

Yayi’s eyes lit up immediately upon seeing Ugly Duckling. She waved her little hands and cooed, looking as though she wanted to get down immediately.

“Alright, go on down if you want to play.” Irina placed Yayi on the floor.

Elf babies were not as fragile as human babies. Their bodies might be soft but they had no issue crawling around.

The restaurant had not opened yet and the floor was cleaned with magic last night so it is currently the cleanest playground for the children.

Chapter 2409: I Can Do It Too!

Yayi was placed on the floor. She stayed stunned for a very long while before she copied how Ugly Duckling moved with its four limbs to slowly crawl over to it.

Ugly Duckling watched Yayi as well. It retreated slowly to try to keep a distance.

“Ugly Duckling, don’t move.” Kiddo warned as she patted its head gently.

Ugly Duckling stopped stepping back immediately and did not move.

Yayi started crawling very slowly and even stumbled twice. However, the little one was not a crybaby. She picked herself up and continued crawling forward. As she slowly mastered the technique of crawling, she started to crawl faster.

Very quickly, Yayi reached Ugly Duckling.

Although Ugly Duckling was not even a year old, it was still a head taller than Yayi, who was crawling on the floor.

Yayi looked up at Ugly Duckling and smiled adorably. She could not free up her hands that were supporting her so she inched her face over to caress Ugly Duckling’s plump face gently. After that, she let out a cackling laugh.

Ugly Duckling: (ΩДΩ)!!

How is this little one so cute?!

“She’s a gentle one.” Gina looked at Yayi with a smile.

“It’s her nature.” Irina smiled too.

“Yiyayi.” Yayi chased Ugly Duckling and Kiddo around and they had a whale of a time.

“Wow, has Little Yayi learned to climb already?” Amy walked down the stairs while she rubbed her tired eyes. She looked at Yayi, who was grabbing onto a table leg and was about to climb up. “She even learned Kiddo’s climbing skills.”

Yayi heard Amy’s voice and turned to look. She immediately let go of the table leg and turned to crawl towards Amy. After that, she looked up and called out, “Yiya!”

Amy bent over and picked Yayi up. She kissed her on her cheek and said, “Little Yayi, call me Big Sister.”

Yayi looked at Amy with her azure blue eyes as she called out, “Yiya!”

“It’s Big Sister, not yiya.” Amy corrected her.

“Yiya,” Yayi called out again.

“Alright, whatever floats your boat.” Amy caressed her head.

After breakfast, Mag sent Amy to school on his bicycle.

“Father, will Little Yayi be staying in our house from now on?” Amy asked.

“Mm. There are baddies who are trying to catch her so we have to protect Yayi well,” Mag said with a smile.

“Is it a baddie like the giant monster from the last time?” Amy looked frightened.

“Yes. The baddie is very powerful, so we have to be extra careful.”

“No worries. I’ll become even more powerful. Then, I’ll be able to protect everyone just like Father,” Amy said seriously.

“In that case, you must learn well.” Mag parked his bicycle outside Chaos School and waved goodbye to Amy, who skipped in happily.

Krassu’s magic rooms had yet to be shifted over to Hope School, so even though Amy was a Hope School student, she would still have to attend classes at Chaos School.

“Master!” Amy shouted loudly the moment she arrived outside the magic room.

The door to the magic room opened gradually. Krassu was standing at the door. He first did a check over Amy to ensure that the little one was not injured and saw that she had even improved in her magical abilities, before smiling broadly. “What goodies did you bring for me today?”

“I brought rainbow fried rice and congee with pork and century egg.” Amy passed him the food.

“Good girl.” Krassu received the food from Amy’s hands. However, he did not dig right in. Instead, he closed the door to the magic room and asked Amy with a smile, “Amy baby, did you watch the Elf queen’s coronation yesterday?”

“Yes, yes. Big Sister Sally became the Elf queen,” Amy said with a nod.

“In that case, did you see a terrifying monster?”

“Yes. It was a giant spider standing hundreds of meters tall, just like a giant dragon. It was horrifying. The Elves could not defeat it.” Amy nodded with a frightened expression.

“What happened next?”

“After that, our hero, Alex, appeared. He wielded his sword and cut off the giant spider’s legs. After that, he slashed the giant spider into two. Finally, he stepped on its heart and crushed it to end the battle.” Amy told the story exultantly and could not hide her respect and adoration.

“Just that?” Krassu was stunned.

He had heard about what happened at the Elves’ yesterday. He only knew that the Elf queen and Helena both died of exhaustion after the battle, and Alex appeared on the battlefield to kill that monster.

However, based on Amy’s description, that monster that had broken through the Elves’ powerhouse defense line was killed by Alex in two blows and a kick.

The Elves were not a weak race and the Elf queen and Helena were no pushovers either. That showed how formidable that monster was.

However, its capabilities were different from that of the devil. At least it was something Alex could kill. This also proved that Alex had gotten even stronger compared to when he was on the ice sheets.

“Master, Master, if you were there, could you have defeated the monster?” Amy looked at him as she asked expectantly.

“Err... ahem... of course. Of course I could have defeated it!” Krassu did not seem too confident. However, he still patted his chest and said, “A monster like that can be killed with just a fireball and a whack by me.”

He can lose anything but definitely not his image in front of his prized disciple!

“Really?” Amy seemed rather doubtful.

“Of course. If there’s a chance next time, I’ll show you exactly how formidable I am,” Krassu said as he patted his chest.

“I want to learn that too. I want to kill the monster with a fireball and a whack!” Amy said excitedly.

“Alright, alright. I’ll teach you after I’m done with breakfast,” Krassu said with a chuckle. He was previously afraid that his disciple was too passive in her learning but it seemed like allowing her to go out to take a look at the world was the right decision.

“Big Sister Xi, what are you doing here so early in the morning?”

In Rodu, on the rooftop of the Black Cat Opera House, Vicki looked at Xi as she rubbed her sleepy eyes.

“Yesterday, there was a trespasser who appeared at Chaos City, killing the Elf Queen and High Priestess. To be safe, the Marshal told me to bring you back to the Underground City,” Xi said calmly.

“What? The Elf Queen and High Priestess are killed?” Vicki’s expression changed. “Who was it? Why did he do that?”

The queen and high priestess of a race getting killed was akin to chopping off the head of the entire race. If this was an official instruction from the Underground City, that would mean a declaration of war.

“I don’t have the right to know everything but I think it shouldn’t be an instruction from the Marshal.” Xi shook her head gently. Currently, she has not received information from the Underground City.

Chapter 2410: If Not For the Pretty Maestro

Xi was sure that with her clearance, she wouldn’t receive any effective reply, unless her superiors needed her to take action.

“What about the trespasser? Was he arrested by the law enforcement team?” Vicki continued to ask. However, on second thoughts, she shook her head and said, “A trespasser who can kill the elven queen and high priestess must be close to being an Extraordinaire. Even if the law enforcement team could arrive in time, they wouldn’t have been able to stop him.”

An Extraordinaire was a rare powerhouse in Underground City and Vicki knew most of them.

She couldn't imagine which one of them would suddenly cross the borders to kill the elven queen. This was against the Underground City's ideals.

Vicki turned solemn and she asked Xi, "Are we going to engage in total war?"

"I'm not informed about that yet, but the Marshal wants me to bring you back to Underground City," Xi said.

Vicki was thoughtful. "I need to talk to my grandfather first. Please give me a sec."

Xi nodded quietly.

Vicki went downstairs to her office and locked the door from inside. She lit up her bangle and dialed the connection.

Vicki looked at Ferdinand on the screen and directly asked him, "Grandfather, is Underground City going to launch a war on the Norland Continent?"

"Haha. Who told you that rumor? Or did you imagine that with your not-very-smart brain?" Ferdinand smilingly said.

"Xi said that the elven queen was killed by an Extraordinaire from Underground City. If not for war, why would someone kill the queen of a race?" Vicki asked.

The smile on Ferdinand's face faded away and his voice turned grave. "It's fine to tell you this. It wasn't an Extraordinaire who killed the elven queen, but a mech who had the strength close to an Extraordinaire. However, this mech didn't come from the military, and most probably came from the Immortels."

"A mech?!" Vicki was shocked. As a mech's controller, she knew very well what a mech with powers close to an Extraordinaire meant.

"Isn't the Immortels a very low profile secretive organization? Why did they suddenly cross the borders to kill the elven queen so obviously? Are they trying to cause a war between the two worlds?"

"This matter is still under investigation and still under control. Currently, the possibility of a war erupting between the two worlds isn't big." Ferdinand shook his head. "I intend to go to the Norland Continent personally."

"You're coming to the Norland Continent personally." Vicki was shocked. She looked around before saying, "Then, I'm not returning to Underground City first. I'll be your guide when you arrive at the Norland Continent. I'll bring you around to eat all the good food and play with all the fun stuff."

"Do you really like the Norland Continent that much?" Ferdinand asked smilingly.

"I have already deemed the Norland Continent as my second homeland. The people here are also very adorable. Anyway... I don't want a war to break out between the Norland Continent and Underground City. That will be horrible." Vicki looked at Ferdinand sincerely.

She knew very well that, as the chief commander of the Underground City's military, her grandfather had absolute control of the military and could make the decisions.

After thinking for a moment, Ferdinand said, "Fine, you will stay on the Norland Continent for the time being. You will return to Underground City with me later."

The conversation ended and Vicki looked much more relieved.

Since it wasn't the military that launched the attack and since Grandfather was going to come to the Norland Continent personally, it meant that the possibility of a war breaking out between the worlds was low.

Vicki only had a limited understanding of the Immortels that were causing trouble. She only knew that it was a mysterious and powerful organization. Apparently, it was intricately connected to some ancient plutocrats and families.

However, different from those evil organizations, the Immortels had never organized riots or terror attacks, so they were never on the military's wanted list.

She didn't expect this mysterious organization to suddenly cross the borders to kill the elven queen. Furthermore, they were using a mech that was close to an Extraordinaire's level.

One had to know that the number of 10th-tier mechs in the military was very limited, and an Extraordinaire level mech was still just a concept. Its research and development had been at a standstill for thousands of years.

Did this mean that the Immortels' mech technology was above the military's?

This was a very dangerous signal.

The Extraordinaire mechs had a terrifying potential. If they could be produced in bulk and were beyond control, dangerous events could happen at any time.

However, instead of staying back in Underground City and investigating the Immortels, what was Grandfather going to do by coming to the Norland Continent so suddenly?

Vicki returned to the rooftop and walked towards Xi, who was standing at the edge of the roof. "Grandfather has agreed to let me stay in Rodu."

"I have already received my orders." Xi nodded.

Vicki asked Xi suddenly, "Tell me, what's the possibility of a war breaking out between the worlds?"

"If it was 100 years ago, this possibility was zero. Underground City could easily complete a decapitation strike on all the races on the Norland Continent and stop the war in its cradle stage."

"What about now?"

"The Norland Continent has an Extraordinaire now. He has just assembled all the races on the Norland Continent and sealed a Great Old One. He has an extremely high prestige and charisma and he understands Underground City and is wary of us." Xi had a complicated expression. "The death of the elven queen was enough to make him prepare for a war between the two worlds."

“Alex?”

“He was at the elves’ coronation and he killed that mech right there and then.”

“It’s indeed him!” Stars sparkled in Vicki’s eyes.

Xi cast a weird glance at her.

“Ahem... I mean his power has indeed reached the Extraordinaire’s level. Seems like he didn’t go all out at the ice sheets.”

“No, his power is growing and he’s still getting stronger.” Xi lamented. “And, he’s only 30 years old.”

“Unfortunately, he’s already married with kids.” Vicki sighed together with Xi.

“Keep yourself safe. Contact me any time if there are any sudden incidents,” Xi said. She then got into the spaceship and left.

“It will be horrible if a war breaks out,” Vicki mumbled to herself as she went downstairs. The actors were still in bed at this time, but a figure was moving in the dark on the stage.

“Is that a thief?” Vicki hid behind a stone pillar and stared at the stage.

It wasn’t a thief, but a maiden.

Accurately speaking, it was Angela.

Was she practicing on the stage? Even though Angela kept her voice soft, Vicki could hear that she was singing the lines from ‘Miss Black Cat’. Moreover, she was acting as the female lead.

“I didn’t expect that she’s so hard working.” Vicki was surprised, but she appreciated Angela’s hard work.

Angela acted out all the female lead’s parts once and Vicki kept nodding as she watched.

Even though there were still some problems with her singing, Angela’s acting was already show-worthy. Her talents were indeed remarkable.

Angela sat at the edge of the stage and sighed. “Sigh, when can I go back? The food here is horrible. If not for the pretty maestro, I wouldn’t have stayed on.”