

## Sixth 231

### Chapter 231: Ruby Commerce Association

Herag unfolded Shenlan's environment detection, paying attention to the surroundings.

At that moment, he accidentally saw Reese bathing next door. Herag took a deep breath and averted his gaze, preventing himself from thinking too much.

With a wave of his hand, he set up a sound insulation spell and an anti-surveillance spell to prevent any presence that Shenlan couldn't detect from observing him in secret.

After preparing, Herag focused his attention on the bloodline mark on his chest, attempting to activate it.

The bloodline mark now absorbed and fused with two bloodlines: the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline and the Royal Elf Bloodline.

Even Dragon Blood did not qualify to be absorbed within; only very high-level bloodlines would form a bloodline mark, allowing fusion.

Herag then activated the bloodline mark, sensing that the Thunder God's bloodline mark was greatly restricted, unable to unleash its power.

In contrast, the part of the bloodline mark belonging to the Royal Elf was activated.

Herag felt a magical power emanate from the bloodline mark, spreading throughout his body.

Herag monitored Shenlan's data panel, observing that most of his body data remained unchanged.

The only change was in his spiritual power, which increased by 12 points after the bloodline mark was fully activated.

Besides the significant growth in spiritual power, the most important changes were in appearance and aura.

Herag glanced at the mirror in the room; at this moment, his appearance had become much more handsome, his attractiveness slightly enhanced.

Herag estimated that he had limited potential for improvement in appearance, so the change wasn't very pronounced.

There was nothing he could do; he was born with good looks, limiting the room for enhancement.

Apart from that, his ears had turned into sharp elf ears.

His entire being exuded an indescribable aura, making anyone believe he was a pure-blooded elf.

After verifying the effects of the bloodline mark, Herag had a general idea.

At this moment, Herag suddenly retracted his elf state, returning to his original human form.

Before long, there was a knock at the door.

Herag walked over and opened it. Reese stood there wrapped in a towel, her long hair draped over her shoulders, smiling at him.

"What's up so late?" Herag asked.

Reese didn't respond, stepped into the room, and closed the door with the back of her heel.

She locked the door, grabbed the towel, and tossed it onto the floor.

Herag glanced over, feeling a bit restless; Reese was wearing a small set of black lingerie.

At this point, no more words were needed.

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Early the next morning, Herag was awakened by some noise.

He glanced over and chuckled, "What? Recovered so fast, no more pain?"

Reese giggled softly, "I'm a Water Element Specialized Wizard; I naturally have healing methods."

Herag thought about it; water magic has many healing spells, so easing pain is simple.

He nodded, "Indeed, you have Water Element Mastery, otherwise, we wouldn't have switched to your room to sleep."

After their activities last night, Herag's bed was unusable, so they had to move to Reese's room.

Herag checked Shenlan's time; it wasn't early anymore, and he still needed to visit the Adventurers' Association to see if there were any suitable missions.

Of course, after Reese played around a bit, Herag continued his morning exercise.

Exercising every morning is beneficial for the body.

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For several days, Herag and his group hadn't found any missions to Miracle Valley at the Adventurers' Association hall.

Besides familiarizing themselves with Nightfall City and gathering information, Herag mostly engaged in daily exercises. Reese, being an Official Wizard, had a good physique and could manage a lot of activity.

On the fifth day in Nightfall City, Herag and his party returned to the Adventurers' Association hall.

Herag planned to head to Miracle Valley if they couldn't find a suitable mission today.

The hall was bustling as usual, and Herag began browsing the rows of mission boards as usual.

After looking for a while, Herag quickly spotted a newly posted mission.

"Escort the caravan to Miracle Valley. Requires at least Knight Level strength. Payment negotiable. Posted by: Ruby Commerce Association."

Seeing this mission, Herag immediately brought Reese to the mission counter to take it.

"Please wait, Great Knight Herag. Someone from the Ruby Commerce Association will be here soon. If they have no issues, you can take the mission." The woman at the mission counter said.

After waiting a moment at the Adventurers' Association hall, a middle-aged man with a small mustache approached them.

The Adventurers' Association staff brought him in front of Herag's group and said, "Mr. Radoy, these are the adventurers interested in your mission. Mr. Herag has Great Knight Level strength, Mr. David is at Knight Level, and Ms. Reese is knowledgeable in medicine."

"Great Knight?" Radoy looked at Herag, seeing his robust build and refined aura, quite satisfied.

He nodded, "Very good. This escort will take about a month to Miracle Valley, with a reward of One Hundred and Fifty Gold Coins. How about it? If you agree to escort the return journey, we can add another One Hundred Gold Coins."

Herag nodded, "Sounds good. When do we leave?"

Radoy said, "It will take about five to six more days. We'll depart once everything is ready, and we'll continue recruiting more strong adventurers. If you know anyone suitable, feel free to recommend them to me."

"Could you give me your current address? I'll send someone to notify you when it's time to depart."

Herag wrote down the address of their current inn on a piece of paper and handed it to Radoy.

After confirming that both parties reached an agreement, the Adventurers' Association registered it, and they would be collecting some fees from the Ruby Commerce Association.

After finishing the arrangements, Herag instructed David to return to the inn while he and Reese went to purchase some provisions.

They weren't short on money; they had plenty of Gold Coins.

The reward offered by Radoy was of little importance; the key was the opportunity to reach Miracle Valley.

Herag and Reese purchased a large quantity of long-lasting food.

It wasn't just to ensure they had enough to eat but to be prepared for any situation.

Herag's space ring still had plenty of unused space, so storing food was effortless.

As for drinking water, Herag wasn't too concerned; if necessary, they could drink the water Reese conjured, which was potable.

In the remaining days, Herag mostly stayed at the inn, avoiding going out unnecessarily.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, he acted discreetly and tried not to attract attention.

Finally, on the fifth day, people from the Ruby Commerce Association arrived.

A young woman, after asking the innkeeper, came to find Herag.

"Mr. Herag, there's a lady downstairs claiming to be from the Ruby Commerce Association looking for you." The innkeeper said after knocking on the door.

"Alright, understood. Thank you." Herag and Reese got up, dressed, and went downstairs.

David was already waiting on the first floor, and the lady from the Ruby Commerce Association appeared to be around twenty years old, wearing a sunhat.

#### Chapter 232: Departure

"Mr. Herag, I am Tinean, one of the officials of the Ruby Commerce Association in Nightfall City. The caravan will be setting off this afternoon; if you're ready, you can come with me," Tinean said.

Herag estimated they would set off within a couple of days, so he was already prepared.

They went back to their room, packed up casually, and prepared to leave.

Reese lingered, taking a nostalgic look at the room, before following Herag downstairs.

"I didn't expect a Great Knight to take on our mission. Honestly speaking, the reward for this task isn't very high, and it takes a long time; usually, someone of a Great Knight Level would choose other, easier missions."

After a few people got onto the Ruby Commerce Association's carriage, Tinean said.

Herag laughed and said, "We're all budding adventurers, the rewards aren't very important, the main thing is to gain some experience and insight."

"I've heard that you just registered to become adventurers, we're pretty lucky to have met you," said Tinean.

Herag laughed and said, "Although this is our first time as adventurers, we will definitely do our best to ensure the safety of the caravan's personnel and goods."

The carriage headed north, arriving at the northern gate of Nightfall City, where a caravan was already gathered.

The team had many personnel, and there were many carriages carrying various goods.

These goods were mostly prepared for the Elf Race of Miracle Valley, who are important customers of the Ruby Commerce Association.

The goods they sold were catered to the preferences of the Elf Race, just to sell as much as possible to them.

Even though most Elves are relatively arrogant and don't particularly like humans,

Elves do make purchases generously and are not picky, rarely bargaining.

As long as your items are good, they wouldn't mind a higher price and would buy directly.

Therefore, doing business with the Elf Race is highly profitable, and many caravans are eager for the opportunity to conduct business with them.

But the Elf Race has very high standards for commerce. Not everyone is qualified to do business with them, and without a certain level of trust, they won't accept your merchandise at all.

Due to the Ruby Commerce Association's long-established reputation and branches everywhere in the world, it has achieved a relatively high level of trust, thus gaining the trust of the Elf Race.

At this time, Radoy was busy directing the caravan's people in handling the goods.

He was personally directing what goods to load onto which carriage and which needed to be handled with care.

He turned around and saw Herag and his companions, then temporarily set aside his tasks and walked over: "Mr. Herag, you're here, that's your carriage. Normally, there's not much to do; the main thing is to lend a hand if the caravan encounters danger."

"Alright," Herag nodded, bringing David and Reese to the side of the carriage.

They were pretending not to know magic to conceal their Wizard identities.

So they carried big bags and placed them inside the carriage.

The inside of the carriage was spacious enough for the three of them to use.

Reese knelt on the carriage, spreading blankets on the seat.

She glanced sidelong at David: "Sigh, no 'world for two' with Herag..."

The caravan only allotted them one carriage, which meant all three had to stay on it.

David seemed to grasp the situation and said, "I... I'll drive the carriage, I won't sleep inside, I'll sleep outside, so I won't bother you."

Reese chuckled at this, "Well, at least you have some sense."

Hearing their conversation, Herag smiled wryly.

Reese was now being somewhat possessive, eager to spend every moment with Herag, naturally not wanting an additional David in the carriage, just seeing him would annoy her.

Poor David went to the front of the carriage and earnestly took on the role of coachman.

The caravan had originally assigned them a coachman, but now that David volunteered, there was no need for someone else.

After three hours, the caravan was organized, ready to orderly leave the city.

The entire team consisted of over seventy people, including the caravan's own guards as well as a dozen adventurers.

Herag and his group were among them, and he was the only Great Knight in the team.

The other adventurers consisted only of three Knight Level individuals, whose abilities were not significant.

However, having a few Knight Levels was enough since it was just escorting a caravan.

A caravan of this size wouldn't generally attract bandits unless one had a death wish.

Besides, it was the Ruby Commerce Association's caravan.

Even if they succeeded in robbing it, the matter wouldn't end there, as Ruby Commerce Association would surely seek vengeance.

This kind of incident had indeed happened before.

In the past, when a Ruby Commerce Association caravan was robbed, they immediately hired many adventurers to issue an unrelenting bounty on the robbers.

Although it cost a lot of money, what they lacked least was money.

Spending some money to establish authority was definitely worthwhile.

After leaving the city, the caravan entered a monotonous stretch of travel time.

Herag activated the environment detection function of Shenlan, constantly monitoring the surroundings.

He needed to ensure the caravan reached Miracle Valley safely, without any additional trouble.

After several days of travel, the journey had been very peaceful.

The Ruby caravan had traveled this route many times before and was familiar with the conditions along the way; usually, nothing unusual would occur.

At night, Herag and the team were having dinner and chatting by the campfire.

In the distance, a few of the caravan personnel were talking about Oberstein.

"Have you heard about what's happening over at Oberstein?"

"Do you mean the news that Magic Master Sifler was captured?"

"A Magic Master being captured?"

"Unbelievable, right? Even more unbelievable is that there are hundreds of thousands of Demon Army outside Oberstein, continuously attacking it. It probably won't hold much longer."

"Hundreds of thousands? How could there be that many?"

"Who knows, it's just like Sifler, the Guardian of the Noen Kingdom, being captured, who would believe it unless it actually happened."

"Luckily, we are far from there; those demons shouldn't be able to reach us here."

"I hope not. I'm keeping an eye on the news. If demons do come, I'll be ready to flee."

"They shouldn't reach here. The border army of the Noen Kingdom is formidable, matching those demons and constantly defending Oberstein."

"Relying solely on human armies won't work; the Elf Race must intervene. If they do, no demon would be a problem."

...

Herag and his group silently listened to their conversation.

What those people mentioned mostly happened one or two months ago, and the situation was likely different now.

The rumor of the hundreds of thousands of demons was exaggerated, as Herag was fully aware it was only thousands.

## Chapter 233: Arrival

More than twenty days later.

The caravan continued to move through the mountain forest, surrounded by towering, lush trees.

Herag lifted the curtain of the carriage and glanced outside, where towering trees filled his view.

The trees here were obviously many times larger than those in other places, having grown for countless years.

Herag checked the map, realizing that they were already within the range of Miracle Valley and would reach their destination shortly.

He could feel that the concentration of energy particles here was many times higher than the outside world.

Herag took a deep breath, feeling completely refreshed.

The air here was exceptionally fresh and pleasant, as if one breath could sweep away much of the fatigue from his body.

From a livability standpoint, this place was utterly suited for living, with great environmental conditions.

Reese and David also noticed the anomaly here, with energy particle concentrations significantly higher, and the energy particles were more active.

Using magic in such an environment would considerably speed up casting.

"No wonder the Elf Race is so adept at using magic, with such a good environment, even a pig would be able to use magic," Reese remarked.

Herag nodded, understanding why the wizards from the Wizard Plane were so eager to seize the World Tree.

To wizards and casters, the World Tree was simply the most precious treasure.

After the caravan crossed a hill, a shocking scene unfolded before Herag and his companions.

In the distant sky, a massive tree shot straight into the clouds.

The height of the tree could no longer be estimated by sight because its trunk soared endlessly into the sky, with no end in sight.

The canopy was equally vast, blocking out a large portion of the sky as if it covered the heavens.

Sunlight streamed through the gaps in the canopy, forming beams of light.

This was the World Tree of the Elf Race.

The World Tree of Miracle Valley stood in the deepest part of Miracle Valley.

Though Herag and his companions could see the World Tree from where they were, it was still a far distance away.

Miracle Valley itself was enormous, and the caravan only conducted trade in the outer regions, unable to venture deeper.

Seeing the terrain, Herag quickly understood the difficulty Parker had mentioned about this mission.

Miracle Valley was too large, and the true Elf Race resided beneath the World Tree in its deepest part.

If Herag randomly placed teleportation coordinates in three locations outside Miracle Valley, Parker and his team wouldn't be able to directly threaten the Elves here.

Rather, they might end up encircled by the Elves.

To truly make use of the teleportation coordinates, they needed to be inserted deep within Miracle Valley, directly into the everyday living area of the Elves.

But not even Herag, as an adventurer, let alone members of the caravan, could approach that area.

That area was completely off-limits to outsiders, making entry through normal means impossible.

If Herag and his companions wanted to complete the mission, they would have to risk infiltrating Miracle Valley and then plant the teleportation coordinates.

But the Elves deep in Miracle Valley were protected by elders and chiefs, powerful beings who might not be weaker than Parker.

Inserting the teleportation coordinates right under the nose of such level casters and then escaping unscathed was, for all intents and purposes, an impossibility.

Reese and David quickly realized that the difficulty of this mission far exceeded their imagination.

The chance of the three of them completing this mission unscathed was almost zero; casualties were almost certain, and they might not succeed even if the entire team was wiped out.

Because they not only had to plant the teleportation coordinates but also ensure that they wouldn't be discovered.

Otherwise, even if planted, they would be removed in no time, rendering them useless.

Reese felt a bit uneasy at heart; having just started being with Herag, encountering such a situation was upsetting.

"Herag, I'll infiltrate and do the mission. You and Reese should leave," David said after a moment of silence, taking the initiative.

David thought that since he was alone, dying inside didn't matter.

They all came from the Cheqi Family; as long as one person could safely survive for a year and return, it would be sufficient to enter the Land of Dawn.

In David's eyes, such a deal was worth it, even though it required sacrificing himself.

Reese was of his cousin's generation, so naturally, he couldn't let her do such a thing.

And Herag, being Larry's student and not bound by contract with the Cheqi Family, wasn't really obliged.

Reese liked Herag so much that the two of them obviously weren't suited for taking risks.

Overall, only David was the most suitable to undertake this task.

Herag patted David on the shoulder: "David, thank you, but there's no need. I already have another way. None of us need to sacrifice, nor will we take risks."

Herag appeared to have a well-thought-out plan, calm and unflustered.

His composure reassured David and Reese; since Herag spoke with such confidence, he must have a degree of certainty and wouldn't speak recklessly.

Reese curiously asked, "What method is it?"

Herag shook his head and said, "You don't need to know what method it is. Just leave it to me; I'll take care of it."

Activating the bloodline mark and becoming a royal elf was something he certainly couldn't tell these two, and it had to be kept secret.

Unless there were special circumstances, Herag did not plan on telling anyone about his bloodline mark.

Even when being intimate with Reese, he had hidden his bloodline mark, ensuring she didn't see it.

"You're not planning to..." Reese was somewhat worried Herag intended to go on the adventure alone.

Herag patted her head: "Don't worry, I treasure my life more than you do; I won't act recklessly. Trust me, I wouldn't say so without confidence."

After he said this, David and Reese didn't say more.

Since arriving in the Elf Plane, David and Reese had come to recognize Herag's exceptional combat skills, keen judgment, and enormous potential.

Even Parker, a Level 3 Wizard, showed interest in Herag.

David and Reese had nearly unconditional trust in Herag. If Herag said he had confidence, then he had confidence.

The caravan slowly descended, entering the plain area within Miracle Valley.

The caravan slowly made its way along the main road into a town.

This was the only town within Miracle Valley where humans were allowed to live and operate; the caravan's goods were primarily sold here.

The town's management was taken care of by the Elves because they needed many goods from the outside world, so Elves were stationed here to manage the town for an extended period.

Ruby Commerce Association had a large shop here, also offering inn services.

After arriving in front of the Ruby Commerce Association shop, Radoy got off the carriage and began directing the caravan to unload goods while organizing accommodation and other arrangements for the personnel.

Chapter 234: Exploitation

Boxes of goods piled up on the ground, forming small hills.

These goods were prepared for the Elf Race, while other goods had already been moved into the shop.

Radoy waited at the shop entrance for the Elf Race to come and collect this batch of goods.

Herag and his two companions did not leave, remaining to guard these goods.

Their task wasn't completed yet; it included an escort for the return trip with the caravan.

If they didn't escort the caravan back, they'd lose the return trip and the one hundred gold coins.

Of course, Herag and the others didn't stay just for the gold coins, but to find a suitable opportunity.

With so many goods laid out, it's not likely anyone would attempt a theft, but still, someone had to watch over them.

Herag also took this time to observe the surrounding terrain.

To the north of the entire town was a forest, with a fence wall standing at its perimeter.

The fence wall was covered in vine-like climbing plants, appearing ordinary, but Herag sensed a magical power emanating from it.

Outside the fence, no one approached, and the ground nearby was overgrown with lush weeds, indicating that few people tread there.

In the middle of the fence was a tall wooden gate and a road leading deep into the forest.

The wooden gate was tightly shut, with no one seen entering or leaving for a good half day.

Herag guessed that inside was likely the Elf Race's district in Miracle Valley, generally prohibitive to humans.

Many people even skirted the area, not daring to get too close.

Though unguarded, the Elves' authority left an indelible impression on these people.

After waiting two hours, at the far end of the street, a male Elf on horseback approached, followed by a caravan made up of a few Elves.

Their carriages were empty, evidently intended for loading goods.

Upon seeing them, Radoy immediately approached with a smile: "Bain lord, you've arrived. The goods you need are all ready, guaranteed top quality."

Bain, with an indifferent expression, slowly trotted over on horseback, not even glancing at Radoy but instead looking briefly at the goods on the ground.

He dismounted and casually opened a box to find some cured meat.

Bain sniffed with his nose, then frowned and said, "You're three days late, this cured meat has spoiled, so the price for this batch must be halved."

"Ah? Halved... Ba... Bain lord, this cured meat can't spoil, and it's only been three days."

Radoy panicked upon hearing the price cut, fearing not only no profit but losing the costs.

Three days late was just a saying; travel delays of a couple of days were normal due to various reasons, making consistent timing impossible.

As for the cured meat spoilage, that was nonsense.

Firstly, cured meat could be stored for a long time, and this batch had gone through a complete curing process, inspected by Radoy piece by piece—it couldn't have spoiled.

It was only three days later than the last time, impossible to spoil in just three days.

Bain was clearly causing trouble, lowering the price to pocket the difference.

Radoy knew this but couldn't say much, swallowing his words.

He pleaded, hoping Bain wouldn't press the price too hard, as cutting it in half would incur too much loss.

Bain's eyes flashed at Radoy's words: "What? Are you questioning me?"

Bain was displeased, a lowly human daring to question him.

If he said the cured meat was spoiled, then spoiled it was.

With perspiration on his forehead, Radoy whispered, "No, no, wouldn't dare question Lord Bain. This cured meat indeed spoiled a bit; how about I offer it for free to you?"

"Free? Who would eat your spoiled stuff; I'm helping you dispose of it, with an extra thousand gold coins disposal fee," Bain said coldly.

This... Radoy was stunned, looking troubled.

Losing money was bad enough; why did he have to pay more?

"Problem?" Bain asked.

Radoy, his face in palpable discomfort, nodded, "No, no problem."

Outsiders envied the chance to do business with the Elf Race, but Radoy knew the hardships.

The Elf Race, generally speaking, paid well and happily.

But Bain, a minor role in trade dealings, was the problem.

Bain was an ordinary lower-level Elf, otherwise, he wouldn't be assigned to handle these everyday transactions outside.

True figures with standing among Elves stayed inside, seldom venturing out, much less dealing with humans.

Though Bain couldn't avoid paying, it was common for him to pull small tricks for personal gain.

Radoy had no way to complain, and no contact with other Elves.

Moreover, the Elf Race wouldn't support him.

As a human, the Elves looked down on him, offering no backup.

Radoy swallowed his pride; despite the loss of this batch of cured meat, overall, he'd still profit significantly.

Just forfeiting the cured meat's cost and losing a thousand gold coins.

Enduring some grievances was minor, something Radoy did not mind.

Bain, not continuing to trouble Radoy, knowing not to push too hard, remained silent after gaining some benefits.

The Elves he brought began loading the goods onto the carriages.

During this, the Ruby Commerce Association members did not help, as they were not allowed to touch the goods.

All goods had to be inspected, ensuring no issues, before being transported into Miracle Valley.

After the Elves finished loading, the caravan slowly departed, heading north of the town, near the wooden gate at the fence wall.

A large courtyard lay there, with several spacious warehouses.

Bain directed the caravan into the courtyard, storing the goods in the warehouses.

Over the next few days, he would have to check the goods thoroughly to ensure no problems.

Only after this would arrangements be made to transport the goods inside.

Herag attentively observed Bain's elven team throughout, gaining a rough understanding.

According to the plan, the caravan would stay here for the next few days.

They would buy some goods and then resell them back in Nightfall City.

The return trip would be faster because there would be fewer goods, making travel naturally quicker.

During these few days, Herag and his companions needed to find ways to complete their task as much as possible.

Without the Ruby Commerce Association as cover, they'd stand out conspicuously in this town.

The Elves looked down on humans and were also wary, considering humans a cunning race with whom they were reluctant to deal extensively.

#### Chapter 235: Carrying Out the Mission

The people in the town all have to register; Herag and his group are under the name of the Ruby Commerce Association, so they won't be questioned.

But if they are not under the Ruby Commerce Association, they will seem very suspicious and will definitely attract the attention of the Elf Race.

Normally, when three adventurers have finished escorting a caravan and still don't return, what are you staying here for?

Most likely it's for some unspeakable secret.

When Herag returned to the Ruby Commerce Association's inn, he found Reese already tidying up the room.

At her request, the Ruby Commerce Association provided only two rooms.

David stayed in one room by himself, and Reese and Herag shared the other.

After spending a whole month in the carriage, they hadn't slept comfortably at all.

Now with a wide and soft bed, the two of them naturally prepared to have a good sleep.

Of course, some pre-sleep exercise was indispensable; it would be another fierce battle.

Herag experientedly asked the innkeeper to bring a few more blankets, mainly to lay over the bed for convenience.

At dusk, the three of them had dinner at the inn and returned to their room.

Reese hugged Herag, ready to make a move, when Herag said, "Wait for me here for a while, I need to complete a task first."

"A task? Now?" Reese was quite surprised.

She had observed during the day, and it seemed almost impossible to silently pass through the fence into the forest.

The Elf Race are excellent casters, so their defense techniques are naturally very formidable.

Reese had thought this matter would need long-term planning and a carefully discussed strategy to complete the task.

Unexpectedly, Herag was already ready to tackle the task as soon as they arrived, and the sky was already nearing nightfall.

At this time, sneaking in to insert teleportation coordinates was extremely dangerous.

From the current perspective, the defense work of the Elves in Miracle Valley was done very well.

The fence itself was enchanted with countless unknown spells, even for Level 1 Wizards like them, it would not be easy to pass through.

And it had to be done without alerting the Elves inside, which was virtually impossible.

"Yes, I'll leave now, I might return late." Herag said, patting Reese on the back of her head.

"You..." Reese instinctively clutched Herag's coat, feeling a little nervous.

"It's alright, I know what I'm doing, I won't do anything I'm not sure of." Herag revealed a confident smile.

Reese remained silent and raised her toes to offer a kiss.

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After leaving the inn, Herag went straight to a courtyard on the north side of the town.

The courtyard was surrounded by high walls, with heavy iron gates tightly closed.

Herag walked over and directly knocked on the iron gate.

"Who are you? What do you want?" A male Elf, looking about thirty, answered.

"I'm looking for Bain." Herag replied.

"Do you have any business with Bain?" The Elf looked at Herag with some vigilance.

Herag handed over ten Gold Coins, smiling: "Please tell Bain I have something very important to discuss with him in person."

The Elf took the Gold Coins, hesitated a bit, and then said, "Wait a moment."

After speaking, he closed the iron gate and went back to deliver the message.

After a short while, the iron gate reopened, and Bain, flipping the ten Gold Coins in his hand, looked at Herag with some suspicion: "Who are you?"

Herag smiled but didn't speak, only slightly activated the Bloodline Mark, emitting a strange aura.

This aura might be hard to notice for ordinary people, who wouldn't find anything unusual about it.

But for the Elf Race, it was different; they were incredibly sensitive to such bloodline auras.

Bain immediately looked at Herag, and his expression froze.

He was just about to say something when Herag waved his hand: "Let's talk inside."

"Alright...alright." Bain couldn't confirm yet, but as long as there was even a slight possibility, he dared not show any disrespect to Herag.

At the deepest part of the courtyard, there was a three-story wooden house, which was Bain's personal residence.

Bain personally took Herag inside and even brewed a pot of the local specialty fruit tea for Herag.

Once inside, Herag fully activated the Bloodline Mark, and his appearance instantly changed.

"This... this... Bain pays respect to the esteemed one."

As Herag turned around, Bain was already on his knees paying homage.

Royal Elf!

The aura of a Royal Elf!

There was no mistake; it was a feeling from the very bones.

This was the fundamental difference in bloodlines, something Bain felt very clearly.

The Elf Race are the rulers of the Elf Plane, and among them, the Royal Elves are the rulers.

Only those Elves under the World Mother Tree have the Royal Elf Bloodline.

The Elves in these places like Miracle Valley are just some remote tribes, and there are many such tribes throughout the Elf Plane.

At this moment, Bain felt like a small commoner at the empire's border meeting the royal family of the empire.

The difference in status and position between the two sides was too great.

Not to mention Bain, even the chief of the Elf Race in Miracle Valley couldn't compare to Herag in terms of status.

So Bain knelt so quickly and smoothly, as if he had rehearsed it many times.

Although Bain didn't know how Herag managed to disguise himself as a human or why he was hiding his identity.

But these were not questions he was qualified to consider.

Bain knelt on the ground, feeling somewhat anxious.

He didn't know why Herag had come here.

I'm just a small steward, usually just greedy for some money; it's not worth alarming the esteemed Royal Family, right?

Bain was quite terrified now, feeling as if his hands and feet weren't responding to his commands.

"Bain." Herag spoke.

"Ah, here... here, here." Bain's body shivered with fear, quickly responding.

"Take me to see your chieftain." Herag commanded.

He didn't just come to complete a task; he also had some personal affairs to attend to.

"Of course, my lord, I'll take you there right away."

Bain quickly led the way, secretly relieved.

Since it was about seeing the chieftain, it had nothing to do with him, as long as it wasn't to trouble him.

According to the rules, a report should be made, and permission granted before bringing Herag inside.

But this was a visit from a Royal Elf, and Bain dared not keep Herag waiting. He led Herag through the back door of the courtyard to the outside of the fence.

Bain placed his hand on the wooden gate of the fence, and after a while, the wooden gate opened automatically.

"Please follow me, my lord." Bain said, bowing and scraping.

As the wooden gate opened, a vast, endless forest unfolded before them.

A narrow path meandered forward, stretching deep into the forest.

Every few meters, a plant resembling a streetlamp stood by the roadside, with two leaves and a white crystalline part.

It emitted a gentle light, illuminating a path forward in the dim forest.

Herag looked at the forest and sensed many indiscernible magical auras hidden throughout.

## Chapter 236: Prince

The magical aura in this forest indicates that it is far from being as ordinary and peaceful as it appears on the surface.

This forest is actually a defensive structure; if an enemy invades, it will certainly undergo astonishing changes.

The current tranquility is more like a slumber, silent and still.

Herag and Bain followed the path, traversing through the dark, silent forest.

About half an hour later, they finally emerged from the forest.

As they exited the forest, a row of wooden houses came into view in the distance.

This place looked like a village, and at the very heart of it stood the sky-obscuring World Tree.

When Herag saw the World Tree, he felt a strange sensation, as if he were connected to it in some way.

At this moment, a member of the Elf Race's Guard Team noticed Herag and appeared swiftly before the two.

"Level 1 Crystalization Wizard..." Herag sensed the aura of the guard before him, recognizing their significant strength.

Entering here was a great risk for Herag; even leaving aside figures like the chief or elders, just the members of the Guard Team were not something he could handle alone.

But he had to come, both to complete a mission and for some personal gains.

Seeing Bain's reaction, Herag was essentially convinced that his idea was correct.

After activating the Bloodline Mark, he indeed became a pure Royal Elf.

The bloodline doesn't lie; he truly had the Royal Elf Bloodline, leaving Bain no room for disbelief.

"Who might you be?" The guard hesitated a bit, as he could sense the Royal Elf Bloodline aura on Herag.

However, since he hadn't received any prior notification, he was uncertain about how to proceed.

"My name is Sebastian Older, take me to see your chief," Herag said softly.

"Older!"

Bain and the guard both felt a jolt in their hearts.

They knew all too well what the surname Older represented.

In Miracle Valley, most elves live their entire lives without seeing a Royal Elf, just hearing the name.

Now seeing him with their own eyes, they both felt a bit nervous inside.

The guard led Herag and Bain toward a small wooden house, situated directly beneath the World Tree, the immense canopy looming overhead.

Occasionally, stars were visible through the gaps in the canopy.

Along the way, many elves cast curious glances; strangers were rare here.

The aura Herag exuded was not concealed at all, and upon sensing it, these elves instinctively lowered their heads and diverted their gaze, not daring to stare too long.

This naturally noble bloodline aura made them too awed to speak loudly.

As Herag walked, he quickly scanned the terrain, noting suitable places to plant teleport coordinates.

The placement of these coordinates was crucial, they couldn't be too close to the World Tree.

If too close, it would seem suspicious.

Herag, as a Level 1 Gaseous Wizard, it was inconceivable he could plant teleport coordinates near the World Tree and leave unscathed.

Setting the teleport coordinates in the forest area was the most logical choice.

This way, he could complete the task without Herag's performance drawing too much attention.

After all, just infiltrating the outskirts theoretically allowed for many methods.

To penetrate deeply or even directly plant teleport coordinates beneath the World Tree would be too outrageous and unreasonable.

Getting closer to the World Tree, occasionally some drooping branches surrounded the area.

These branches stretched from the World Tree's limbs, hanging down close to the ground.

The elves never trimmed these branches, always walking around them without damaging a single one.

To them, the World Tree is like a mother, a presence they must protect.

In the distance, the wooden house where the chief lived, situated beneath the World Tree.

The wooden door opened, and an elderly elf walked out, gazing deeply at Herag.

As Herag approached, the chief asked, somewhat puzzled, "And you are...?"

"Sebastian Older," Herag introduced himself concisely.

"Ah, Prince Sebastian!" The chief slightly bowed in respect.

Even though the chief had never been near the World Mother Tree, he was well-acquainted with the Royal Family's hierarchy and its members.

Sebastian was Chatiya's elder brother, known as the Fourth Prince among the Royal Elves of this generation, while Chatiya held the title of Seventh Princess.

The chief, being a Magic Master level caster and Level 3 Wizard level power, was even more sensitive to bloodline aura; it was unmistakable that the bloodline on Herag was genuinely that of a Royal Elf.

After Herag stated his name, the chief naturally believed him.

"What important matter brings you here, Prince?" the chief asked.

Herag did not rush to answer, glancing at Bain and the others behind him.

"You all may leave," the chief instructed.

Bain and the others quickly departed.

On the way back, Bain felt incredibly excited inside.

Prince!

Prince Sebastian!

Who would have thought Bain would one day see the Prince with his own eyes, and even bring him to meet the chief.

Bain was exhilarated, feeling he now had something to boast about in the future.

After all, I know Prince Sebastian personally!

Herag daring to pose as Sebastian was due to possessing sufficient information.

Chatiya, being his servant, had told him many things about the Elf Race.

Royal Elves held an absolutely supreme status.

Other tribal elves would never dare defy or disrespect Royal Elves in the slightest.

Moreover, they were inherently bound to obey and protect Royal Elves.

Royal Elves grew up beneath the World Mother Tree, the most venerable existence in the heart of the Elf Race.

When Chatiya was initially imprisoned as an ordinary elf, not a single elf revealed her true identity.

Even facing defilement, they kept Chatiya's identity secret to the very end.

This was all because they were born with the duty to protect Royal Elves.

Elves from remote tribes like Miracle Valley rarely, if ever, had the chance to see a Royal Elf in their lifetime.

The roles of chief and elders in Miracle Valley usually stayed within it most of the time.

Even if they had visited the World Mother Tree in the past, it was likely many years ago.

And back then, Sebastian, like Chatiya, was young, naturally having undergone significant changes in appearance.

Therefore, the sole risk of this operation was if the chief had recently met Sebastian; that would endanger Herag.

However, this probability was extremely low, and after thorough consideration of the Elf Race's information and customs, Herag decided to take this risk.

Fortuitously, the chief of the Miracle Valley Elf Race had indeed never met Sebastian, nor had he visited the World Mother Tree.

He merely knew some information regarding Royal Elf members.

Chapter 237: World Tree Juice

Even though the chieftain of Miracle Valley harbored some doubts in his heart, that bloodline aura could not be faked.

For the Elf Race, bloodline was a powerful form of identification.

Unless Herag was an illegitimate child, but that was not something the chieftain could afford to offend; it was an internal affair of the Royal Family.

After Bain and his companion left, Herag spoke, "I am here regarding the matter of Chatiya."

"Princess Chatiya..." The chieftain fell into deep thought.

Ever since Chatiya was taken by the Wizards, all Elf Tribes had received this news.

The Royal Family's orders were to search for clues related to Chatiya by any possible means.

If Chatiya is found, they must at all costs ensure her safe return to the World Mother Tree.

"We've been paying attention to Princess Chatiya's news all this time, but we haven't found any valuable clues," the chieftain sighed and said.

"It is highly likely that Chatiya is already in the Wizard Plane, so it's natural that you can't find any leads," said Herag.

Chatiya was at a small tribe at that time, and the World Tree of that small tribe was tampered with by the Wizards, after which the entire small tribe was captured.

And because Chatiya happened to be there, she was taken away along with them.

To the Royal Family of the Elf Race, they naturally could deduce that Chatiya most likely fell into the hands of the Wizards.

It seems that this information has not been disclosed yet, probably because the Elf Royal Family fears the Wizards will find out.

The chieftain was indeed surprised, then nodded, "So that's how it is. Prince, are you here because of the Wizards from Oberstein?"

"Not entirely, but I want to find some breakthroughs there. The Wizard Base over there doesn't seem to be established for long, perhaps it could be a breakthrough," Herag said.

"We've already sent quite a few people, they're on their way there now. Prince, we'll do our best to handle the Wizards there," the chieftain said solemnly.

"Hmm, pay more attention to the matters over there. The Wizards are very powerful and cunning; make sure to take them seriously," Herag advised.

After saying this, he turned and asked, "By the way, how much World Tree Juice do you have left?"

World Tree Juice is an extremely precious treasure produced by the World Tree, yielding only three to five drops every hundred years.

Just one drop of World Tree Juice can directly extend your lifespan by three hundred years.

It can also directly increase Spiritual Power and enhance a caster's Magical Cultivation.

However, each person can consume only one drop in a lifetime; consuming more has no effect.

But it's still a treasure sought after by countless beings.

After all, consuming it means three hundred years of extended life.

Due to its scarce production, most of it is consumed internally within the Elf Race, with very little leaking outside.

Such a precious thing, the Elf Race would never allow non-elves to use it.

When Herag heard Chatiya mention this before, he already wanted to obtain a drop to consume.

The Spiritual Power aside, three hundred years of lifespan is real.

The chieftain replied, "We have fifty drops stored, does the Prince need any?"

"Hmm, prepare ten drops for me, they'll be of some use," Herag said calmly.

The chieftain didn't suspect anything else; in his view, Prince Sebastian himself certainly didn't need these.

Now that the Prince is hiding his identity outside for an adventure, he must have his use for it, and if he can help, he would.

The fifty drops of World Tree Juice were accumulated little by little over the long years.

As long as someone makes a contribution within the Elf Race, or if a descendant is extremely talented, they would generally take out a drop from the stored World Tree Juice as a reward.

"Prince, please wait a moment, I'll get them right away."

The chieftain turned and walked toward the World Tree. Beneath the World Tree, there was a hole leading to below the World Tree.

He disappeared from sight after heading into the hole, and after a while, emerged holding an ancient-looking wooden box.

The box was small and seemed ordinary, yet it contained an incredibly ancient aura.

After opening the wooden box, ten green leaves lay inside, these leaves were as translucent as jade.

Herag glanced at them but said nothing, pretending to be indifferent as he casually placed the wooden box into his Space Ring.

After securing the World Tree Juice, he immediately said, "If you can capture Wizards alive, try to do so, gather more intelligence from them; we currently know too little about them."

The chieftain nodded, "Rest assured, Prince. Regarding the Wizards in Oberstein, we have prepared considerable strength to deal with them. When we annihilate them, we will leave some alive to extract information."

The chieftain appeared quite confident, yet he hadn't actually confronted the Wizards and therefore had no direct sense of their power.

Herag nodded, "Hmm, in any case, be careful. I must leave first, my identity outside is still that of a human adventurer, and being gone too long would arouse people's notice."

"Prince, you're leaving... very well, would you like me to send some people to secretly protect you?"

The chieftain genuinely wanted Herag to stay a few more days to build a closer rapport.

The opportunity to interact with Royal Elves doesn't come often.

But given the special circumstances, the Prince also has his own matters to attend to, so the chieftain couldn't keep him.

The chieftain couldn't do nothing either, so he wanted to send someone to secretly protect Herag.

The Prince's safety was paramount, especially within his jurisdiction; otherwise, the entire Miracle Valley couldn't escape the Royal Family's inquiry.

But Herag could not allow him to arrange people to secretly guard him, as that would only create trouble for himself.

He shook his head, "No need, don't add unnecessary trouble for me."

Seeing Herag resolute in his stance, the chieftain couldn't say more and had to yield.

"Then allow me to see you off, Prince."

Since Herag was leaving, the chieftain naturally intended to escort him out personally.

Herag waved his hand impatiently, "No need for such trouble. I know the way. Fine, I'm leaving now, don't let anyone follow me."

"Uh... alright, take care, Prince."

The chieftain saw Herag displeased and dared not say more, only watching him depart into the distance.

As Herag slowly made his way out, others only dared to bow from afar, not daring to approach.

As he gradually left behind the rows of wooden houses, he moved closer to the forest's domain.

By this time, no one could be seen around.

Herag still had the environment detection of Shenlan activated, ensuring no one was secretly observing him.

After feeling it out, he also sensed no one watching him.

The chieftain definitely wouldn't dare to secretly observe him; that would be a great disrespect to the Royal Family.

Herag walked idly, bending down to touch a wildflower on the ground.

At the same time, a Red Crystal silently slipped from his loose sleeve, merging into the ground and vanishing without a trace.

#### Chapter 238: Mission Accomplished

The red crystal acts as a teleportation coordinate, and it's quite simple to use.

Infuse it with magic power and then touch it to the ground, it will automatically merge into the surface.

The whole process is quick and silent, without any disturbance.

Herag glanced at the ground beneath his feet; there was no change at all.

Unless the Elf Race sends people to check every inch of this area, it's difficult to find this teleportation coordinate.

Herag quietly placed all three teleportation coordinates down without attracting any attention.

Two on the ground, one inside a large rock.

Throughout the process, Herag maintained a natural demeanor, showing no abnormalities, even though no one was watching him secretly.

Herag completed the task Parker assigned him with just a leisurely stroll.

All three teleportation coordinates are outside the forest, so when they teleport over, they can bypass the defenses of this forest area.

The Elf Race in Miracle Valley, caught off guard, will certainly suffer a devastating blow.

Herag followed the path within the forest and walked out.

Upon reaching the wooden door, it automatically opened.

After Herag stepped out, the wooden door silently closed again.

He looked up at the sky, it was already nighttime, and the streetlights in town had been lit, with the faint sound of tavern chatter in the distance.

Herag dispelled his elf form, returning to his original human appearance, and headed towards the inn.

Not far along, a shadow darted over from a corner in the distance.

Herag had already noticed him and asked, "What are you doing here?"

The man was Bain, who respectfully greeted, "Bain greets Your Highness, the Prince."

Herag slapped him on the head: "What Prince? Don't speak nonsense, or bear the consequences yourself."

Bain then realized that the Prince deliberately disguised himself as human, and calling him that would expose his identity.

He quickly apologized in panic, "M-Master, I'm sorry, I misspoke."

"Is there anything you need? If not, don't bother me." Herag said impatiently.

Bain smirked: "Master, this is a little token of my appreciation, along with the ten gold coins you gave me earlier."

Herag glanced at the security box in Bain's hand, which appeared quite heavy and was filled with gold coins and gems.

Herag naturally couldn't refuse such a windfall.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way."

He accepted it directly into his space ring and prepared to leave.

Bain quickly said, "Master, I didn't know the Ruby Commerce Association had dealings with you today, I apologize for any offense. I will immediately compensate and offer some amends."

Herag scolded him directly: "Fool! Do not take unnecessary actions, and do not let anyone know you are acquainted with me. I'm just an adventurer escorting a caravan, understood?"

"Do not act clever."

Herag's cold tone frightened Bain, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

In his eagerness to impress Herag, Bain realized he almost made a mistake.

Since the Prince disguised himself as a human, naturally, he should not be exposed.

If Bain senselessly compensated and offered amends without reason, it would be far too conspicuous.

Bain was relieved that he did not carry out those actions directly, otherwise, he would have messed things up.

Thinking of this, cold sweat broke out on Bain's forehead.

If he ruined the Prince's plans, not even ten lives would be enough to compensate.

While Bain trembled in fear, Herag had already walked far away, leaving Bain with just the sight of his back.

Only after Herag completely disappeared from view did Bain breathe a sigh of relief.

The pressure from the Prince was immense, especially after realizing he misspoke and mishandled the situation, causing great anxiety.

Fortunately, perhaps the Prince did not want to reveal his identity, so he let him off without punishment.

After leaving the area near the fence, the crowd on the streets began to grow, the surroundings becoming livelier.

The area close to the fence was quite desolate, with no one daring to approach.

Returning to the inn, Herag opened the door to find Reese leaping onto him, hanging on his neck.

He naturally caught Reese into his arms.

"The mission is complete," Herag said.

Reese exclaimed, "Already completed?"

Herag nodded, "Correct. In a few days, we'll head back with people from the Ruby Commerce Association. Once we return to Nightfall City, we'll go back to the Lime Mountain Range. Considering the time after our return, it should be about a year."

Reese smiled, "Then can I later go with you to the Land of Dawn?"

She didn't ask how Herag completed the mission.

There must be a reason for Herag's silence, if he intended for her to know, he would tell her, and she knew not to ask otherwise.

"It seems so," Herag chuckled.

The two embraced tightly, the atmosphere turning intimate with just a slight movement.

Reese gazed at him seductively, slightly parting her red lips...

...

A few days later, Herag and the three of them began the journey back with the trade convoy.

The returning goods were significantly fewer, allowing the convoy to move much faster.

After twenty days, Herag and the others returned to Nightfall City.

"Mr. Herag, thank you for your escort during this time. We may set off again in a month, and if you're available, feel free to find me at the Ruby Commerce Association," said Ladored, offering thirty gold coins as a gesture of goodwill.

Herag replied, "If we're not assigned to other tasks at that time, I'd be pleased to cooperate with the Ruby Commerce Association."

Herag uttered these words merely as a formality.

They certainly wouldn't be in Nightfall City by then, but there was no need to mention this to Ladored.

After parting ways with the people from the Ruby Commerce Association, Reese asked, "Herag, are we taking the same route back?"

"Yes, let's take the original route back for now, the situation on the other side is still unclear."

Many paths could take them back, but having never traversed them, unforeseen problems might arise.

Returning via the initial path could help minimize uncertainties.

They had been in the Elf Plane for ten months, with about a month left once they returned to Base 27.

Herag's current strategy was to prioritize safety, ensuring the trio could return to the Wizard Plane and secure entry into the Land of Dawn.

Thus, returning by the original route was the safest choice, as other paths might present various unforeseen circumstances.

The situation in Oberstein was surely becoming more tense, with the Elf Race already reinforcing their forces.

Traveling via other normal routes could inevitably lead to encounters with them.

Herag and his companions stayed in Nightfall City for a day, replenishing necessary provisions before leaving the city early the following morning, beginning their journey back via the original route.

## Chapter 239: Return

One month later.

Herag and the other two stood in the mountains, looking at the familiar mountain range in the distance, feeling a sense of relief as if they had returned home.

They intentionally slowed down on their way back, giving off a vibe similar to slacking off at work.

Originally, it would have taken about ten days to return, but they dragged it out to a month.

After all, they only needed to get through the year, returning too early would mean other tasks.

With the current escalation in the war, most tasks came with a certain degree of danger.

If something went wrong near the end of the year, it would be a big loss.

Facing danger aside, they might even lose the qualification to enter the Land of Dawn for not completing the task.

Hence, Herag thought it through clearly, as he had extensive experience in slacking.

Normally, they would be back around this time; it was just Herag completed his task too quickly and too easily.

Herag and his group enjoyed the landscapes and relaxed whenever they felt a bit tired, setting up camp to rest for a day or two.

Anyway, the supplies in the Space Ring were abundant, with plenty to eat and drink.

David didn't know, but Herag and Reese went wild during this time.

A while ago, they discovered an open-air natural hot spring on a mountaintop, and Herag and Reese properly experienced what a hot spring bath meant.

Of course, David didn't get to enjoy it and conscientiously took on guard duty at the foot of the mountain.

Herag and Reese soaked in the hot spring all night since there was no one around, they rarely let themselves loosen up.

...

When Herag's group returned to the Lime Mountain Range area, they found that the number of altars had increased significantly, appearing to be about forty or fifty in total.

When they left, there were only twenty altars, and three months had passed, the number had more than doubled.

The number of demons within the Lime Mountain Range had also increased tremendously, becoming uncountable, filling the mountains.

After returning to Base 27, Parker immediately called Herag over.

"Lord Parker, I've inserted the three teleportation coordinates into place. Here's the map of those locations."

Herag produced a map he had drawn himself.

The map included the conditions of the areas before and after the fence and wooden gate, and the surrounding forest, but nothing further within.

As it was reasoned, he couldn't have gone that deep inside.

The map marked the location of the three teleportation coordinates.

Parker took the map, glanced at it, and nodded, "Very good! Herag, you've done an excellent job. I didn't expect you to insert the teleportation coordinates so deeply without alerting those elves, not an easy task."

The depth at which Herag inserted the teleportation coordinates exceeded Parker's expectations.

Parker originally thought it would be great just to get them on the outskirts, not expecting Herag to bypass two layers of defense directly and enter the interior.

For a Gaseous Wizard, this was indeed quite remarkable.

Parker didn't ask how Herag managed to infiltrate; it wasn't his concern.

Parker only cared about results; as long as the task was completed well, the rest didn't matter.

He possibly wouldn't have imagined that Herag was taken inside by the Elf Race and even transformed himself into the Elf Prince.

"It seems there are no issues with your group's evaluation. I'm very satisfied. Once the time is right, the Teleportation Witch Array will activate again, and I'll send you back," Parker said with a smile as he put away the map.

"Thank you, Lord Parker!" Herag respectfully bowed and said.

Parker looked at Herag and said, "In the following month, I won't assign you any tasks. Strictly speaking, Herag, you've already become one of us. Before you accepted this task, I promised that as long as you complete this task, I would let you join the Wizard Organization behind me."

"I, Parker, always keep my word. From now on, you are part of Serlandir. I will arrange your affairs, and someone will receive you when you enter the Land of Dawn."

"As for your two companions, it'll depend on their own abilities after entering the Land of Dawn. Honestly, I only had my eye on you. The likelihood of them passing the war initiation evaluation is very slim as per the norm."

"But for me, this is all trivial, just a matter of a word."

Herag gratefully said, "Thank you for taking care of me, Lord Parker!"

Herag had never heard of, nor does he know, about the Serlandir organization.

But without needing to ask, the Wizard Organizations in the Land of Dawn are surely strong.

Given that they have a Level 3 Wizard like Parker, it suggests that the organization behind this Serlandir wouldn't be weak.

Herag didn't have much choice; being able to join a Wizard Organization in the Land of Dawn ahead of time was quite an achievement.

Herag indeed had many questions in mind, but some were not suitable to ask.

For example, the Sixth Ring Tower.

No information about the Sixth Ring Tower could be found in the Barren Land on this side.

He felt that he should be able to find some related information once he reached the Land of Dawn.

However, Herag wasn't clear on what exactly the Sixth Ring Tower was, so he didn't dare inquire rashly.

He could only wait until he reached the Land of Dawn to understand the situation first and then make other plans.

Parker smiled and said, "No worries, Base 27 is actually entirely controlled by us, Serlandir. Now, the base has some personnel from our organization, and some from other organizations, all results of interest exchanges."

"You all rest during this period, this privilege I can afford, and I call the shots," Parker chuckled.

Herag nodded and asked, "Can we come back in the future?"

"Of course, the war of conquest has just begun for us. Conquering a plane is difficult and requires a long time, often spanning over a thousand years. We've only been here for a short while, so it's early yet."

"During the course of the conquest, you can notify the organization whenever you wish to enter, and someone will arrange it for you. However, it's advised not to come here before becoming a Level 2 Wizard, as there is indeed some danger, and a Level 1 Wizard is still too fragile in the realm of plane warfare," Parker shared his advice candidly, treating Herag as one of his own.

Herag and his group were genuinely fortunate to be assigned to Base 27.

Initially, they experienced an extended period with minimal danger.

Soon after conflict began with the indigenous life of the Elf Plane, a year had passed.

Overall, Herag's group hadn't encountered any real life-and-death crises, most challenges were manageable within their ability.

However, even so, without Herag, David and Reese, given their abilities, probably wouldn't have survived safely until now.

At least, for them to pass Parker's evaluation on their own merits would have been near impossible.

#### Chapter 240: The Time

"Mr. Parker, what's the current situation on Oberstein's side?" Herag asked.

Parker said, "Pretty much the same as before. The Elf Race has brought over a batch of Tree-man Legion for support, which has significantly bolstered their defensive power. But it doesn't matter; our goal was to deplete their power, and we're not in a rush."

The Shadow Altar summoned so many demons just to drain the power on Oberstein's side.

Summoning demons only requires magic power, which is very low-cost.

But the Tree-men from the Elf Race are not summoned; the Tree-men are a race themselves, only with not very high intelligence, under the jurisdiction of the Elf Race.

Parker continued, "The three teleportation coordinates you planted play a decisive role. With these three teleportation coordinates in place, it means they are doomed to lose."

"As long as we are ready, going in would certainly lead to the complete annihilation of the Elf Race in Miracle Valley, without any chance for them to resist."

If Parker's group of wizards teleported directly inside, there's no need to elaborate on the outcome.

Parker is not ready yet and lacks absolute certainty.

In the future, several powerful wizards will enter Base 27, so he won't be the only Level 3 Wizard then.

With such a level of power launching a surprise attack, it's impossible for the Elf Race in Miracle Valley to withstand it.

Herag listened silently to Parker discussing these matters, without saying much.

It's never wrong to speak less; it's enough to remember these things in your heart.

After leaving Parker, Herag returned to his cabin.

"Master, you're back." Asuna, dressed in casual attire this time, greeted, unlike her previous more alluring outfits.

She didn't know when Herag would return.

With Herag absent, she naturally wouldn't dress so alluringly.

Asuna would only dress up for Herag.

Today, Herag's sudden return surprised and delighted Asuna greatly.

She was sitting by the fireplace, reading books, all of which were spellbooks previously left by Herag.

Asuna had been diligently studying these magic principles and spell models.

Although some principles were different, they were mostly similar.

Asuna put down the book, ran over, and leapt into Herag's arms, hugging him tightly.

Herag stroked Asuna's back and asked, "Have you encountered any trouble during this time?"

Asuna shook her head and said, "No, I basically don't go out, and the food is distributed on schedule just like before. During this time, the wizards in the base have been very busy, so no one comes to bother me."

Herag nodded, having some understanding.

With the war escalating during this period, there must be a lot to do, and these wizards couldn't possibly have time to idle.

Being just a servant, no one would trouble themselves to bother Asuna without reason.

Moreover, Asuna is Herag's servant, troubling Asuna is akin to troubling Herag.

When Herag is away on missions, Parker wouldn't allow anyone to trouble Herag.

Otherwise, who could confidently venture out on missions in the future?

Herag's hand moved across Asuna's back and eventually touched her smooth skin, the texture was quite nice.

The two hadn't seen each other for three months, and they missed each other greatly.

After a long separation, their reunion felt like newlyweds, and it was a sleepless night.

...

Early the next morning, the room was in disarray, with clothes casually strewn on the floor, hinting at the previous night's frenzy.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

"Herag, are you awake?" Reese asked from outside.

Herag sensed that Reese was alone outside and said, "Come in."

Reese immediately opened the door, and as she entered, Herag was taken aback.

Reese had clearly dressed up, with an exquisitely applied makeup, her mere appearance causing one's heart to flutter.

Dressed in a tight-fitting pencil skirt, the dress clung to her body, highlighting her S-shaped figure to the fullest.

When Reese entered and saw the two on the bed, Asuna covered herself with a blanket, appearing a bit embarrassed.

Seeing the scene, Reese said, "Am I here at the wrong time?"

Herag chuckled, "No, you're here just in time."

...

At sunset.

This day was no ordinary day.

Herag lit a fire by the fireplace and started cooking cured meat and some vegetables.

Reese and Asuna were already exhausted, too tired to cook.

Initially, Herag thought about how to handle their relationship upon returning.

But when Reese entered, Herag realized he was overthinking.

This isn't the past life; Reese and Asuna don't have any rivalry or jealousy going on.

Both women are smart and know that Herag doesn't like trouble, so they have cooperatively avoided conflict or sarcasm.

Reese and Asuna have noticeably different personalities; Asuna was consistently shy and embarrassed.

She was shy when with Herag before, and with an additional person now, she's even shyer.

To this moment, Asuna's face was still flushed, hiding in the blanket.

Reese teased her from time to time, "Little Asuna is so cute."

Asuna blushed and constantly avoided Reese's hand, almost falling off the bed's edge.

"Stop bullying her," Herag said after glancing at them.

Reese giggled, not teasing Asuna any further.

A few days later, Herag, David, Reese, and Asuna were all in Herag's cabin, discussing future plans.

"According to Mr. Parker, the three of us can enter the Land of Dawn. I can go directly into Serlandir, but you two cannot enter the Wizard Organization for now. Our subsequent plans need to be made after reaching the Land of Dawn," Herag stated.

David nodded, "I'm already content. Before coming here, I had no confidence and was ready for the possibility of never returning. The fact that we have achieved this is thanks to you."

David genuinely appreciated Herag, who not only saved his life but also helped him enter the Land of Dawn.

For a wizard from the Barren Land, this is a huge favor.

"No problem, I feel that after reaching the Land of Dawn, things may not be as easy, and there will be many problems. At that time, we can solve some problems together," Herag said.

Wizards in the Land of Dawn are more powerful, so the problems encountered will certainly be more troublesome.

It's best if the three of them can continue facing problems together, as there's a scarcity of trustworthy people.

During this period, they stayed honestly in Base 27, not going anywhere, preparing until the time came to teleport back to the Wizard Plane.

Parker indeed hadn't assigned them more tasks, even though other wizards were quite busy during this time.

Parker had his own private reasons, as in his view, although Herag had great potential, his current strength was still too weak.

He didn't assign tasks to Herag and the three also to prevent Herag from dying while breaking out in war, which would be a loss for Parker.