

Stay At home 1301

Chapter 1301: Host, You Are Committing A Fraud!

The congee with pork and century egg was a very simple dish if one didn't have to make the century egg. Simply place the washed rice into the pot, and cook it until it was soft before putting in the century egg and sliced pork. Then, scatter some chopped spring onions over it, and a helping of congee with pork and century egg was ready to be served.

Mag covered the big pot as he placed a small pot on the stove, and said to Rena, "Have a taste, Rena. Our breakfast today depends on you now."

"S-so, am I supposed to start now?" Rena asked Mag, feeling rather taken aback. Mag simply explained the steps to her once. He had just placed the rice into the huge pot.

"Mm-hm. You can do it." Mag nodded. He had to teach Rena how to make the congee with pork and century egg within two days, or else the cleaners wouldn't have any breakfast after he left for the Boundless Sea Realm. The customers also couldn't be eating hot pot for every single meal.

"Okay." Rena nodded as she looked at Mag's trusting gaze. She started to wash the rice and cook the porridge. This was something that she usually did, but the amount of water that she used wasn't as stringent as Mag required.

"Don't underestimate the detail of the amount of water used. That is the fundamental of the congee," Mag said.

Details were very important when it came to cooking. Otherwise, why could the professional chefs make the dishes much more scrumptious than normal people when they used the same ingredients and followed similar steps? It was their control of the details.

"Mm-hm." Rena nodded seriously and committed Mag's words into her heart.

Mag's greatest consolation was probably Rena's talent at cooking. She could make an 80-90% similar congee with pork and century egg after watching him do it once.

"Do not stir too vigorously after you put the century eggs into the pot, as it would scatter them. We have to preserve the shape of the century eggs and make sure the color of the porridge looks clean." Mag scooped up a bowl of the congee with pork and century egg that Rena made. He blew at it gently before putting it into his mouth. After tasting it carefully, he said, "It's still a little salty. The century egg has its own aroma and the sliced pork is salted, so we don't need to add too much salt into the congee. Most people prefer to have something light early in the morning."

"Alright." Rena nodded, feeling a little depressed. She still wasn't good enough.

"This is already very good for your first attempt. You will be making our congee with pork and century egg tomorrow," Mag said with a smile. "And I will continue teaching you how to make the soup base for the hot pot after the breakfast service. We will try to master all the different flavors of the soup bases today."

"Mm-hm. Okay." Rena nodded. She didn't have a single doubt about Mag's decisions.

After the lunch service was over, Mag made a trip to the factory. The dwarf construction team was working methodically. A four-storey dormitory building made of black stones had basically taken shape, and they were in the midst of capping. Their efficiency indeed couldn't be matched by a human construction team.

The factory's workshop was also in construction. The construction team had reinforced the walls, and replaced the roof's beams and leaking tiles.

Mag deliberately made a trip this afternoon because Scheer was having her people send the steam engines over. He came to lock the 10 steam engines in the fortified warehouse. Presently, he had no time to do a comprehensive renovation of the factory. He could only handle the rest after he came back from the Boundless Sea Realm.

However, the Night Elves would have a place to stay once the dormitory was ready. At least they were able to settle in first.

"System, I will order the beds and life necessities directly from you then? This is going to be a big order," Mag said to the system after he came out from the factory.

It would take a lot of time to custom-make 1000 beds, and he, too, would need to shop around for 1000 sets of life necessities. Hence, Mag decided to buy them from the system straight away.

"My crayfish have all escaped, so I am not in the mood to sell beds!" the system said in an aggrieved voice.

"You should be selling the beds *especially* after your crayfish have escaped. Otherwise, wouldn't you be losing out even more if you lost the crayfish and missed out on selling the beds? You could recoup some money by selling the beds and life necessities, and then go rear some crayfish again. Isn't that great?" Mag said smilingly.

"Your words seem to make sense too," the system said hesitantly.

Mag curled his lips slightly as he continued, "That's right. 1000 wooden single beds, and it would be great if they were made of the wood from Wind Forest. They should look simple. And the life necessities should be simple too, but the quality shouldn't be too lousy. How much are they going to cost?"

"The wooden single beds would cost 500 copper coins each, and one set of life necessities would cost 200 copper coins. They will include: towel, toothbrush, rinsing cup, slippers, and pajamas. How many sets does the Host need?" the system asked.

"I will order 1500 sets then," Mag said after a brief moment of hesitation. Although there were only about 1000 Night Elves currently, since Chaos City had opened up to the elves, more and more wandering elves were going to come and settle down in Chaos City. Some of them might choose to join the Night Elves, so Mag decided to prepare for them in advance.

"The total cost is: 1,050,000 copper coins," the system replied.

"So expensive?" Mag cocked an eyebrow.

“This is a fair price. Do you know how much power this system has to waste to chop a tree in Wind Forest, make it into a bed, and then transport it by air to Chaos City? You wouldn’t be able to find another shop giving you this price in Chaos City.”

“Alright. Take away a zero then.”

The system paused for a while before it unwillingly said, “Alright, I will take away a zero!”

“You help yourself to 150,000 copper coins. Don’t deduct extra,” Mag said naturally.

“Okay... huh? Host, what do you mean? Why has it become 150,000 now?”

“Didn’t you agree to take away a zero?” Mag said matter-of-factly.

“Host, you are committing a fraud! Serious fraud!!!” the system roared.

“Don’t get anxious. It’s just business. Let’s talk it out, talk it out. Apart from the beds and life necessities, I would like to connect a water supply to their dormitory. I would like to build a bathroom and toilet for them on every level. Help me connect the pipes, install the shower and toilet bowls, and build an underground reservoir. The water pressure must be strong enough to reach every level of the dormitory, and the volume must be able to sustain the factory’s daily operations. Calculate how much would it cost?” Mag continued.

“If you refuse to tell me which zero that is going to be, I am not going to calculate it!”

“Fine, fine. Then, we will take away the 50,000 from that and make it into 1,000,000. Now, let’s calculate how much this set of pipes and tap water system is going to cost.” Mag stopped teasing the system. Even the dwarf construction team wouldn’t be able to connect a water supply. They could at most build him a reservoir, but they couldn’t pressurize the water and send it upstairs.

“The average height for the three dormitory buildings is 16 meters. We have to build a huge reservoir if we need to supply 1500 people for their daily water needs and sustain a textile factory’s daily operation. At the same time we need to have a set of electrical pressurization systems. Then, the showers and toilet bowls for every level... The total construction price is: 6,660,000 copper coins,” the system said after a quick calculation.

Chapter 1302: Just Use A Few Of Your Farms As Collateral Mortgage Then

“Make it 7,000,000 copper coins total including all the beds and life necessities,” Mag said decisively. The system’s price quotation was indeed rather fair. After all, no one else would be able to install a tap water system in this world. Just installing the piping alone would be a huge hurdle for most construction teams. Don’t even mention the complicated pressurization system.

The system descended into a silence, as if it was in the midst of a consideration.

“With this 7,000,000, you could cultivate new crayfish. And you could earn all the money back after you sell them when they are big,” Mag said smilingly.

“Deal!” the system said decisively.

“Alright. You can do the installation after the dwarf construction team leaves,” Mag said with a smile, feeling very satisfied with this outcome.

However, he had already spent more than 10,000,000 copper coins on upgrading the factory building alone. Not only did he spend all of Scheer’s investments, he still had to invest a few millions more too. It was indeed not easy to be an industrialist.

“Oh, yes. System, are you short of money recently? Do you want to take a big loan from me?” Mag asked, changing the topic.

“Do you mean I have to return 300,000 when I only borrowed 3,000? I am a little scared.”

“Don’t be scared. There is no trap. I have 300,000,000 here. You can use it to build fisheries or farms. I would just take 7,000,000 as monthly interest,” Mag said smilingly.

“You are charging 10 times more than the bank’s deposit interest rate!” the system rebutted.

“Is it the same when you borrow or save at the bank? Did the bank tell you about the deposit interest rate when it lends you money? It’s fine if you don’t want to borrow from me. I will deposit it into Buffett Bank right now,” Mag said confidently.

“I only need 100,000,000 for three months, with a 7,000,000 monthly interest,” the system said through clenched teeth.

“Okay. The lobster has a three-month growth cycle?”

“You don’t have to care about that.”

“You have to give me something as a collateral mortgage when you are borrowing money from me, right. You have no car or house, so just use a few of your farms as collateral mortgage then. The farms will belong to me if you can’t pay me on time.” There was a hint of a capitalist’s scent in Mag’s smile.

“Ding! The Wind Forest Rice-planting Base’s title deed is mortgaged successfully!”

“Ding! The Twilight Forest Soybean Farm’s title deed is mortgaged successfully!”

“Ding! The Boundless Sea Realm Crayfish Farm’s title deed is mortgaged successfully!”

Followed by the system’s three announcements, three hypothecation certificates appeared in Mag’s mind.

“Okay, help yourself to the 100,000,000.” Mag nodded with satisfaction. The 7,000,000 copper coins were back again. Banking was indeed more profitable than farming.

After returning to the restaurant, Mag continued to teach Rena how to make hot pot soup base.

Mag was being especially strict today. All the soup bases that weren’t up to standards had to be poured away. The red soup base couldn’t be drunk as a bone broth like the clear broth. Although Rena felt that it was a waste, she didn’t try to keep them again. Instead, she tried to do every step more seriously and attentively during her cooking so she could minimize the wastage.

After countless failures, Mag scooped up a small spoonful of the red soup base that Rena just made, and tasted it after blowing at it gently. He savored the exquisite taste of the texture of the mild spiciness and the clash of all the spices that was melted into the bone broth. Nodding his head with approval, he said, "Mm, this pot of mild spiciness is not bad. It has reached the standard that we could serve our customers. We will use this pot of soup base for our hot pot dinner tonight."

Rena, who had been very tense, finally smiled. She had heard plenty of negations from Mag today. She wasn't allowed to pass even if there was a little discrepancy. The satisfaction that she felt was indescribable when she finally obtained approval.

Of course, she felt the happiest that she didn't have to waste food any longer.

"Rena is formidable. She learned how to make the hot pot in two days."

"Yes. This is simply great."

Yabemiya and the gang all went up to congratulate her. However, everyone could see Rena's hard work. Not everyone had the ability to find the balance between those intensely spicy spices.

"Thank you, thank you everyone," Rena said with a smile, feeling an exquisite sweetness in her heart. It felt so blissful to be recognized. In her previous job, she only had the oppressive feeling she could be scolded at any time. But all this was different here.

"You will be responsible for the customers' mild spicy hot pot soup base tonight," Mag said to Rena.

"I-I will be cooking for the customers?" Rena's mouth was agape as she stared at Mag with disbelief. This was only her second day at the restaurant, and the customers of Mamy Restaurant were famous for being very picky. Could she really make it?

"Don't worry, I will have a taste first before they are sent to the customers' tables," Mag replied with a smile.

"Mm-hm." Rena hesitated for a moment before nodding as she looked at Mag's trusting gaze. She had made up her mind to never let down the trust her boss had in her.

After everyone in the restaurant had their dinner, the busiest service of the day started.

The hot pot had already become the standard meal appointment for certain circles in Chaos City. The greatest difference that happened every day was that they would order one meal of clear broth hot pot to alleviate certain parts of their bodies after eating three meals of spicy hot pot before starting a new round of spicy endeavors again.

The mild spicy hot pot, as a middle-ground option, was very sought-after by many customers who were afraid of the spiciness yet didn't want to have the clear broth.

"Uncle, let's order the mild spicy. My teeth are already a lot better. It should be alright for me to eat the mild spicy one," Vanessa said, tugging Abraham's sleeve in the line. She already had enough of the "humiliation" of having the clear broth, and she was determined to advance to the spicy ones, even when it's only the mild spicy.

“Can you really handle it?” Abraham looked at Vanessa worriedly. Boss Mag had told her not to eat food that was too spicy.

“See, after using the Yunnan Baiyao toothpaste, my teeth have become whiter, and they no longer bleed,” Vanessa said, showing him all her teeth.

“They have indeed become whiter,” Abraham said, feeling rather surprised. The black stains that were on Vanessa’s teeth had become much lighter. Although there were still some black spots on the badly corroded areas, he could see that the situation had become much better.

“Yes. So, let’s have the mild spicy one tonight.” Vanessa nodded happily.

“My words mean nothing. We have to get the approval from Boss Mag. Now, you have seen the hope for curing your teeth, so you can’t backtrack on your efforts.” Abraham shook his head and shirked the responsibility.

“Alright.” Vanessa nodded. Even though she would like to try the spicy ones, she would have to give it up if Boss Mag said she couldn’t.

The line swiftly moved forward after the restaurant was opened. Vanessa halted in her steps when she reached the door, and asked Mag, “Boss Mag, can I eat the mild spicy hot pot today? Can you see that my teeth are already much better?”

Mag looked at Vanessa who was showing her teeth with a grimace. Did the princess of the Roth Empire not care for her image just because of a mild spicy hot pot?

“The situation is indeed much better, but you still can’t eat much of it, either. And you have to brush your teeth immediately after you finish your meal.” Mag nodded after he looked at Vanessa’s teeth.

“Okay. Thanks, Boss Mag!” Vanessa nodded happily and skipped into the restaurant.

Chapter 1303: I Gave Her An Alarm Clock

None of the customers had realized that the mild spicy hot soup pot base that night wasn’t made by Mag.

Rena, too, smiled when she watched the customers leave with smiles on their faces. She had a sense of blissfulness that she had never felt before as the satisfaction and reward she received had far exceeded the effort that she had put in.

“You have done extremely well. I believe you can prop up the whole designated hot pot area all on your own very soon.” Mag gave Rena a thumbs-up.

“Thank you.” Rena bowed deeply at Mag. She had only expected to be a normal service staff member when she registered herself. She didn’t expect Mag would let her into the kitchen and teach her all about the hot pot. She had never experienced such trust and respect before.

“I hope that my staff would become even more outstanding so they could share more of my workload. In actuality, I am a selfish person,” Mag said smilingly.

Rena smiled too. Not every boss would want their employees to become better and get along with them like friends.

“Oh yes, I didn’t give you a gift on your first day. Open this up only after you get home.” Mag took out a small gift box and gave it to Rena.

“Is this for me?” Rena received the gift box with an overwhelmed expression.

Irina, who was playing with Amy behind the counter, threw a concerned look over.

“This is a custom from my hometown. The boss would give the employees a gift on their first day of work,” Mag said calmly. He could already sense an unusual focus on him.

“Thank you.” Rena accepted the gift with a smile. This was one of the few gifts that she had ever received.

“Alright. You had a hard day today. Go back and have a good rest. Come back to the restaurant at 6am tomorrow morning. Don’t come too early. It’s so cold, and I also want to stay in bed longer.”

“Alright then. Please have an early rest too,” Rena said with an embarrassed blush as she hung the apron up at the side. Then, she left with Miya and the gang who had finished cleaning up the restaurant.

“What did you give to little Rena?” Irina asked Mag, who was locking up the door, with a smile.

“I gave her an alarm clock so she wouldn’t be late for work and affect the restaurant’s operations,” Mag said calmly.

Irina was slightly taken aback, “Then, you’re really such a good boss.”

“Yes. I have no other choice. The blood of a capitalist has always been black.” Mag sighed. He also thought that he had gone a little overboard by giving his own employee a clock[1].

Rena walked quickly through a small alley. The road was a little uneven, but it was fortunate that the moon was out that night, and she could see the road’s condition clearly.

Although Chaos City was a safe place, there were still criminal activities like robberies and rapes happening in the slums at the north of the city. Hence, nobody would walk in the alleys after dark, let alone a girl walking on her own.

Rena had a short dagger hidden in her big jacket. Last year, she was dragged into an alley by a drunkard because her boss forced her to work overtime. She only escaped after she knocked him out with a rock with all her might. From then on, she would always grasp a dagger whenever she traveled after dark.

“Meow~”

A stray cat jumped across the roof. Rena swiftly leaned against the wall and took the dagger out of her jacket. After making sure that it was only a stray cat, she heaved a breath of relief and continued on her journey home.

After walking through a long alley, a dimly lit window could be seen in a small house at a distance away. It made Rena's heart feel safe and calm as if it was a lighthouse.

"Why is Mother not sleeping again?" Rena grumbled unhappily and hastened her steps. She reached that short house in no time and knocked on the door gently.

"Come on in, child." The door quickly opened and Clarince, who was wearing a jacket, swiftly stepped to the side.

"Mother, I told you to go to bed first and not wait for me," Rena said to her mother aggrievedly after she went in and shut the cold wind out of the house.

"I can't sleep at night, as I have been sleeping in the day. So, I decided to wait for you." Clarince waved her hand and smiled. She looked all over Rena. "Did you meet any weird people tonight?"

"No, I only met a cat which gave me a fright." Rena shook her head, and pushed Clarince into the house. She knew her mother couldn't sleep, because she was worried for her.

"Sigh. You can't be working late every single day. It's too dangerous to come home so late in the night. Can you ask your boss to allow you to only work in the day? You can take on more workload during the day, and you can come home earlier?" Clarince said worriedly. It had terrified her when she saw her child returned home covered in blood in the previous year.

"Don't worry, I have a dagger with me at all times, so nobody can hurt me." Rena shook her head with a smile. "The dinner service is the busiest time for the restaurant. Furthermore, Boss taught me how to make the red soup base today. The mild spicy hot pot that the customers had today is made by me. They all said it was delicious."

Clarince looked into Rena's glowing eyes, and realized that she really loved this job. She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. If it weren't for her, this child wouldn't have to live in the slums and worry about being followed by bad people whenever she came home late at night.

Rena helped Clarince to sit down at the bed. She held onto her hand, and said, "Don't worry, Mother. Boss said he would give me an increment after I passed my probation. Then, we could see a better doctor and move to the city's south after you recover."

"Alright." Clarince nodded, and lay down on the bed.

Rena returned to her bedroom after telling her mother briefly what happened in the restaurant today. After she placed an oil lamp next to her bed, she took out that gift box that Mag gave her out of her pocket.

The gift box was about the size of her palm. It had beautiful purplish-blue flowers drawings, and was tied with a dark blue string ribbon.

"What a beautiful box." Rena's eyes lit up, and she admired the box for quite a while before she remembered the gift was still in the box. She untied the ribbon carefully before removing the cover. A reddish-golden glow shone into Rena's eyes.

"This is... a clock?" Rena stared at the red clock lying in the box with her mouth open wide. It had a red metallic casing, a transparent crystal cover, a clock face that was marked with numbers, and three

golden metallic needles of different lengths. The longest one was even moving and making a very soft ticking sound.

“Why did Boss give me such an expensive thing...” Rena lifted the alarm clock in her hands like a priceless object. She was so afraid to drop it.

Her previous boss had a clock on her desk. Apparently, she had spent 50,000 copper coins for it, and it was much heavier and uglier than the one that she had in her hands. How much would this clock have cost?

Rena didn't dare to imagine it as she quickly replaced the cover and re-tied the string back. She had to return it to the boss tomorrow morning, because she couldn't accept such an expensive gift.

Rena discovered a note that dropped onto her bed after she placed the alarm clock down on the bedside table solemnly. She picked it up, and it had a message that was written with a beautiful handwriting.

“Rena, remember to set an alarm and come to the restaurant at 6am sharp—Mag.”

Chapter 1304: I'm Afraid Those Crazy Women Would Tear Down The Restaurant

After an hour of mental struggle, Rena finally took the alarm out from the box again carefully. Then, she set a 5.30am alarm according to the instruction manual before placing the alarm clock carefully on her bedside table. She extinguished the oil lamp, and lay back on her bed.

Listening to the clock needle's soft ticking sound, Rena, who was tired after a whole day's work, quickly fell asleep.

Ding~!

Early next morning, Rena was woken up by a loud and clear noise. She looked around her in a shock when she sat up in bed. She only realized it was the alarm clock ringing at the bedside after a while. She held it up to have a look with the faint light coming in from the window. The needles were pointing at 5.30am.

“Woah. It really rings at 5.30am. This alarm clock is awesome.” Rena's eyes lit up. It was much better than the rooster that was reared by their neighbor. It would sometimes crow in the middle of the night and make people confused if it was indeed the daybreak.

“Alright, I have used it for a day and it's time to return it. I can't simply accept such an expensive gift.” Rena pressed on the button gently to turn off the ringing alarm clock. She placed it back in the box, and put it back in her pocket carefully before washing up.

It was about five minutes to 6am when Rena reached Mamy Restaurant. Mag, who had just washed up and came downstairs, opened the door to let Rena in.

“You're very punctual today,” Mag said smilingly.

“Yes. Thanks for your alarm clock. It allowed me to have a good sleep.” Rena nodded with a smile too before taking the box out, and passed it to Mag with both her hands.

“This is?” Mag asked.

“I cannot accept such an expensive gift, but I have accepted your kind thoughts. I really thank you very much,” Rena said with a serious expression.

Mag looked at the clock and pondered. If this alarm clock was changed into the winding mechanism, it could be sold for up to 50,000 copper coins in this world. Given its pretty outward appearance, the ladies would love it.

But he had only bought it from the system for 25,000 copper coins. As he was afraid Rena would be stressed, he had deliberately chosen a simple and cheap design. However, this lass still sent it back within a day.

“I don’t have the habit of taking back the gifts that I have given.” Mag shook his head, and smilingly said to Rena, “Furthermore, I have intended to inform you about this issue today. From tomorrow on, you will be fully in charge of the cleaners’ breakfast, supplying the congee with pork and century egg for the restaurant’s breakfast service, and propping up the restaurant’s designated hot pot area all on your own. Hence, this alarm clock is not just a gift, it’s to make sure you can arrive at the restaurant at the correct time to prepare the food for our customers.”

Rena stared at Mag with a shocked expression, and she couldn’t believe what she had just heard.

“Tomorrow, I have to go on a trip, and because I have no idea how long I will be gone, it isn’t nice to the customers to close the restaurant for a long time. Currently, only your hot pot and Firis’s beef kebabs have reached the standards sufficient to serve our customers, so the restaurant will have to depend on the two of you for the next few days,” Mag explained smilingly.

“But... I have only just learned how to make the mild spicy hot pot, and you said that my congee with pork and century egg still has room for improvement...” Rena replied worriedly.

“Therefore, I hope that you can master making the congee with pork and century egg this morning. Otherwise, I will have to remove it from the temporary menu.”

Rena looked at Mag and hesitated for a moment before nodding. “I will do my best.”

“Alright. Let’s start right now.” Mag nodded, feeling very satisfied with Rena’s reply.

The cleaners’ breakfast was made by Rena under Mag’s instructions. The cleaners who had been eating the congee made by Mag for the whole month praised Mag as usual. They didn’t discover that it was different from what they usually had.

Mag, too, ate a bowl and then gave Rena a thumbs-up. Smiling, he said, “Not bad. There is a slight discrepancy with the heat, but you should be able to master it after a few more tries.”

“Mm-hm.” Rena nodded with a more confident expression.

Mag announced to everyone that he was going on a trip during their breakfast, and his date of return wasn’t confirmed. Rena and Firis would take over the kitchen, and the restaurant would continue to operate with a temporary menu.

But because the menu selection was too small, the lunch service would be canceled. The restaurant would only be serving congee with pork and century egg for breakfast and hot pot and beef kebabs for dinner.

“Won’t the customers be protesting?” Yabemiya asked worriedly.

“Especially for the tofu pudding. I’m afraid those crazy women will tear down the restaurant,” Babla chimed in.

“I think that they will get used to it slowly,” Mag said with some uncertainty. However, it was already a miracle that Rena learned how to make the hot pot within three days, and the designated hot pot area could continue to operate. He couldn’t ask for more.

“It should get easier after a few days. You all could do the adjustments according to the restaurant’s situation. So, I’ll leave this part to you,” Mag continued.

“In this case, the ice cream shop could extend its daily operation hours.” Yabemiya pondered.

At noon, Irina told Mag that the Night Elves had already arrived at Chaos City, and had obtained the permit to enter the city. They were already in the city lord’s castle.

“You can meet up with the Night Elves first while I make a trip to the city lord’s castle. We will act according to our plan,” Mag said to Irina. After making Rena practice on her own, he pushed the bicycle out and went to the city lord’s castle.

“What are you doing here, Boss Mag?” Mag bumped into Michael, who had just returned on horseback.

“City Lord.” Mag nodded in a greeting before smilingly speaking, “I heard a group of elves has arrived at Chaos City. I have hired a very good elven employee through the city lord’s castle’s recruitment exercise previously, so I have specially come here to have a look. The factory that I invested into in the north of the city is almost complete, and I need staff.”

“Boss Mag is very well-informed indeed. I have come back for this matter too. Should we go and take a look together?” Michael said smilingly, but he was secretly scolding Mag in his heart. *Didn’t you come to get the people on your wife’s behalf, chap?*

“Then I will have to bother you, City Lord.” Mag smiled as he parked the bicycle next to the city lord’s castle gates and walked toward Michael.

The entire recruitment process went smoothly to the point that Mag felt that the city lord’s castle had done it deliberately to give him all 1125 Night Elves. The city lord’s castle even issued them with temporary residence certificates. The other bosses who came for the recruitment exercise were completely ignored even when they had offered better deals.

“The city lord’s castle is only responsible for setting up the platform, and we still have to respect the elves’ wishes. If you all still have any issues, you are free to ask them if they want to accept your job offers yourselves.” A city lord’s castle staff member left right away after saying that.

Those unconvinced bosses went up to offer even better deals to the elves that they had chosen, but they were all rejected without any reason given.

Mag, who was showered with jealous and envious looks, smilingly said to all the elves, "Thank you all very much for trusting in and choosing me. Let me bring you to your dormitory now."

Chapter 1305: A Restaurant That Could Fly

The dwarf construction team had completed the upgrading works of the two dormitory buildings and main dormitory building in advance. Only the factory workshop was still undergoing some finishing work.

After the system received the acknowledgement from Mag, it, too, started its renovation works with a lightning fast speed. It added in the wooden beds, showers, toilet bowls, and whole sets of beddings and life necessities. Every single level was also connected with a potable underground water supply.

There were very few female elves among the 1000-plus elves. There were just 150 of them, so they were assigned to the smaller dormitory building.

The male elves were assigned to the main dormitory building, and the other smaller dormitory building was left as a backup.

Mag didn't have to do the assignment of bedrooms and beds, as Irina's adjutant had already arranged them clearly.

Mag's main job was to gather all of them together, and explain to them how to use the shower and toilet bowl, and how to turn on the tap gently to obtain the water supply they needed for their daily usage.

The tap that dispensed water with a gentle twist and the toilet bowl that simply flushed away the waste brought the elves a sense of great novelty.

And the elves who had been fighting for over a month in the underground caverns and marching down south in a hurry couldn't wait to take a shower to wash away the filth on their bodies.

"The uniforms and pajamas are already placed in your cupboards. At the same time, you will be given 1000 copper coins a shot in the lockers. If you need to buy new clothes, you can use this money to purchase them at the Chaos City's market. Of course, the next payment of your salary would only be the next month, so you all have to decide for yourselves how to use the money." Mag stood on the platform with a smile, and said to all of them, "Alright, all of you can go and take a bath now. And then have a good sleep."

All the elves thanked Mag and prepared to leave to take their shower.

"Wait a minute." Right at that moment, Irina who hadn't said a single word, stepped onto the platform.

All the elves halted their footsteps and looked at Irina fervently and respectfully. It was all because of the princess that they could come to Chaos City.

"The Night Elves will be stationed here for a period of time. We have to thank Mr. Mag for taking us in and giving us a job that pays us a salary. We have to thank Chaos City for accepting us and protecting us," Irina said to all the slaves gravely. "So, I beseech all Night Elves to obey the laws and order of Chaos City and respect your jobs. Before our organization needs us again, try to blend in and live together with the locals."

“Yes!” all the elves answered together.

Mag, who walked to the bottom of the platform, tilted his head up to look at Irina. Right now, she was emitting a queenly aura, and it made people want to look to her and kneel down.

“You may go now.” Irina lifted her hand before all the elves dared to leave.

Then, Irina told the captains about the arrangements for the Night Elves in the next few days briefly. The factory wasn’t finished yet, so all the elves could only wait for their assignments. Firis would come to cook for the elves, and the big empty field behind the factory could be used as a training field since there was nobody close by.

Irina walked to Mag, feeling relieved after she had done the handover, and said, “Let’s go. It’s all arranged.”

“You will do very well as a queen,” Mag said smilingly as he walked together with Irina.

“Your queen?” Irina tilted her head slightly.

“Mine and theirs.” Mag nodded.

“I only want to be yours.” Irina gazed ahead. “It’s too tiring to be the queen of so many elves.”

Mag looked at Irina’s profile, and suddenly felt a heartache for this woman who only showed her strong side in public. He gently said, “Then, just be my queen. Hand all these over to them after the war is over.”

“Would the war really be over one day?” Irina turned her head to look at Mag as if she was trying to find the answer from his eyes.

Mag met her gaze straight on, and seriously said, “We can’t end a war that hasn’t even begun yet. But, maybe we can stop the war that is about to start or end those that have already started.”

Irina showed a pretty smile and walked on. She asked, “How do you intend to end the war between the demon tribes? A bowl of sweet or savory tofu pudding?”

“I might have to change it to crayfish instead,” Mag said after some pondering.

“You can’t be serious, right?”

“Do I look like I am joking?”

On their way home, Mag specially went over to Krassu’s and Urien’s to apply for leave on Amy’s behalf.

“This is not right of you, Boss Mag. How could you put a hold on your child’s cultivation as and when you like it? Moreover, you are not sure how many days you would be away. How are you going to be responsible if the child lags behind in her studies?” Krassu said to Mag sternly. It was fine that Mag applied for a leave for Amy occasionally, but this time he couldn’t even indicate the number of days needed. Wasn’t it a little too much?

“Amy, it seems like we can’t bring you along this time,” Mag said to Amy regrettably.

Placing her hands at her hips, Amy seriously said to Krassu, "Master, I am telling you seriously if you don't approve my leave, I am going to practice an additional hour of ice magic every day."

"I..." Krassu opened his mouth wide. Wasn't this simply too much?!

Amy's talent was already unparalleled among her peers. The only person that Krassu wanted to win against was Urien. If Amy practiced an additional hour of ice magic per day, how was he going to win against Urien?!

"You win, Boss Mag." Krassu looked at Mag with aggrievement. Looking at Amy, who had her hands on her hips and left no room for negotiation, Krassu could only nod his head, but he still urged, "Little Amy, you must remember to practice magic every day even when you are out having fun. Remember, it's to practice the fire magic."

"Mm-hm. I will." Amy nodded with a smile instantly.

On their way home, they passed by the magic potion shop, and went in to apply for leave too.

"Don't worry, Teacher Urien. I will practice an additional hour of ice magic every single day," Amy shouted after she came out from the magic potion shop.

After the dinner service was over, Mag handed the keys of the restaurant to Rena. From tomorrow on, she would be in charge of Mamy Restaurant.

Mag hung the announcement that he had written during the day on the door, announcing that the restaurant would be entrusted to his employees.

"We are in a rush, so let's set off tonight," Mag said to Irina, who had already bathed and changed into her pajamas, and prepared to sleep with Amy in her arms.

"Do we have to rush like this?" Irina looked at Mag in surprise. Then, she looked at her clothes and grumbled, "Why don't you say it earlier?"

"You can still wear that. We are not going by Ah Zi this time. We will be sleeping on our way there, and we will arrive when we wake up," Mag said smilingly.

"How do we go without Ah Zi? You have a new love?"

"I have made a new invention lately. The Mobile Restaurant. And I can test out its performance." Mag smiled.

"Shameless..." The system's aggrieved voice floated by.

"A restaurant that can fly? Woah, I like it!" Amy's eyes lit up, and she jumped off the bed right away. She threw herself into Mag's arms, and asked, "Where is it, Father? Where is the restaurant that can fly?"

Chapter 1306: The Black Fog At The Bottom Of The Sea

The water-droplet-shaped mobile restaurant was hovering three meters above the Mamy Restaurant's balcony. Its dim glow made the outer casing look mysterious and beautiful.

“Woah. It’s so pretty. It looks just like a big water droplet.” Amy tilted her head back to look at the water-droplet-shaped aircraft before curiously asking Mag, “Father, how are we going to get up there?”

“Did you really make this?” Irina stared at the aircraft with an equally shocked expression. Simply making that giant water-droplet hovered in midair was an incredible feat. She knew very well that Mag wasn’t a spatial magic caster.

“Of course.” Mag smiled and nodded. Then, he snapped his fingers.

One side of the droplet-shaped aircraft opened like a petal, and landed on the balcony slowly. A staircase with guiding lights extended into the aircraft.

“Father is so awesome!” Amy looked up at Mag with her mouth agape and admiration shimmering in her eyes.

“Let’s go and have a look inside.” Mag gladly accepted the little one’s adoration and smiled. Actually, he was also very curious about the interior of this mobile restaurant. This was the first time he had summoned it out for usage after he received it.

“Let’s go.” Amy was the first to jog up the stairs.

“I’m going to have a look too.” Irina followed Amy closely and hastened her steps.

Mag had no choice but to follow behind the two enthusiastic women.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling hesitated for a moment as it watched the trio walk up the stairs. Finally, it chose to follow them.

After Mag boarded the mobile restaurant, the staircase behind him closed up. Amy and Irina who boarded before him were appraising all the control joysticks and buttons curiously.

Once they entered the mobile restaurant, they were in the control room. They could see the outside view clearly in the brightly lit annular control room, and their visuals were enhanced by the night vision device. All the different kinds of LCD dashboards had dazzling lights. Everything had a sci-fi feel to it, and it made Mag, this pseudo sci-fi fan, gasp in amazement.

“Wait a sec, Amy. You can’t press these buttons.” Mag rushed forward to carry Amy off the control panel just as she was about to press on the red self-detonation button before heaving a breath of relief.

“What is a decoy flare?” At the other side, Irina was also asking curiously. She pressed that orange button after some thought.

“Damn!” Mag couldn’t stop her in time. Hundreds of barrels appeared all over the aircraft, and dazzling shots were fired out and shot toward the sky. They exploded and became dazzling fireworks.

“They’re so beautiful!” Amy pressed herself against the glass and amazed at the fireworks.

“Yes, they’re so beautiful.” Irina’s eyes lit up, and a smile broke up on her face.

“The flare decoy is reloading. 1,000,000 copper coins are used.” The system’s reminder appeared in Mag’s mind.

Mag's mouth twitched, but he could only pretend nothing had happened as he watched Irina and Amy who were laughing so happily.

1,000,000 was nothing if he could make the beautiful ladies laugh.

"System, you unscrupulous arms dealer!" Mag roared in his heart.

"Take a seat first. You can look around, but please don't touch anything. Otherwise, we could fall out of the sky," Mag told the two of them as his fingers tapped on the main control panel quickly. The mobile restaurant's flying mode began to adjust. Three ejectors appeared on the round base, and purplish-white flames shot out. They disappeared from the top of Mamy Restaurant instantly.

"What's that sound?" Mobai, who was very drunk, opened his windows and looked out. There was only a white streak left in the sky and a burning smell in the air. He closed the windows and continued sleeping after he looked and saw nothing.

Many people were woken up by the explosion, but before they could open their windows and doors to check, Mag had already driven the mobile restaurant hundreds of kilometers away from Chaos City.

"This thing flies so fast! It's even faster than Ah Zi." Irina was shocked. Although she couldn't see very clearly at night, she could sense acutely that this weird-looking thing flew faster than Ah Zi.

"It should be almost the same as Ah Zi's speed limit. Just that it doesn't usually fly at that speed," Mag said with a smile. Ah Zi was still very fast. It just couldn't maintain its top speed for a long time. But, the mobile restaurant didn't have this problem. As long as he had the money, he could fly for as long as he wanted.

But Ah Zi was a big target, so Mag didn't call it along for this trip to the Boundless Sea Realm.

After Mag set the destination, he clicked and put the aircraft in the auto-pilot mode. They would arrive at the crayfish rearing base after they woke up from their sleep.

Mag received the driving manual at the same time he received the mobile restaurant. He had already mastered how to operate the mobile restaurant.

"Alright, let's go and check the living area. We will sleep now, and we will arrive at Boundless Sea Realm tomorrow morning." Mag carried Amy, who began to get sleepy after her excitement waned, and walked to the living area behind the control room.

The space in the living area was bigger than Mag had imagined. It was approximately the size of a small two-room apartment. It had two small bedrooms, one small living room, one small kitchen, and one bathroom. Although it was small, it had everything they needed. The renovation style was similar to Mamy Restaurant's—understated luxury with a dash of elegance.

Amy and Irina slept in one room, while Mag slept in the other, and Ugly Duckling slept on the floor. All of them quickly fell asleep after sorting their sleeping arrangements.

Even though they were sleeping in an aircraft that was flying at super high speed, they didn't feel any shaking at all, and all of them slept exceptionally well.

"Ding! We've arrived at our destination!"

Early next morning, Mag was woken up by a sound notification.

As soon as he opened his eyes, Mag looked at the alarm clock at his bedside table habitually. It was 6am, just like on his usual days.

However, when he drew open the curtains as he rubbed his sleepy eyes, a shark swam toward him rapidly with its bloody mouth wide open. It gave him such a shock that he jumped back to bed, and grasped his sword placed next to it.

But, the aircraft simply spun around on the same spot after the shark crashed into it. Mag, who was in the aircraft, didn't feel the impact at all, but that shark broke several of its teeth. Mag heaved a sigh of relief after it swam away sheepishly. It seemed like this aircraft was resistant to bites and impacts.

However, how did the aircraft end up in the sea after flying for a whole night?

Mag got close to the glass and looked out. He could see many abyssal fishes swimming around in the clear seawater. Soon, his gaze landed on that black fog that was at the west side. It had dyed the seawater black, and something seemed to be hiding within it as it gradually spread outward.

There should be a small island in the center of that black fog as he could see the outline of it faintly.

"It's indeed the black fog," Mag murmured to himself softly.

Chapter 1307: Making A Deal With The Devil

Since they had arrived at their destination smoothly and had a good sleep, Mag wasn't in a hurry to wake the mother and daughter. He changed into his chef's suit, and went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

The quantity of ingredients wasn't big, but everything was present.

Mag cooked a pot of congee with pork and century egg, and made a helping of youtiao.

Irina walked to the kitchen's entrance, approaching Mag, who was removing the youtiao from the oil, as she held Amy's hand, and curiously asked, "How did we end up underwater?"

"I saw so many fishes, Father. Are we going to have grilled fish for lunch today?" Amy asked with glowing eyes.

"We won't be discovered as easily when we are underwater. We're already very close to that black fog," Mag answered Irina's question before nodding at Amy. "If Amy wants to, we will have grilled fish for lunch then."

"Great!" Amy nodded happily.

"Black fog." Irina walked to the edge of the restaurant and looked out through the transparent wall. She soon noticed the black fog that was surging in the distance. Although she was hundreds of meters away from it, she could still sense the death aura that she loathed.

"Let's have breakfast first before we go and check the situation out. The range of this black fog is much bigger than I have expected, and we have to find out our exact current location," Mag told Irina.

“Mm-hm.” Irina nodded and brought Amy to wash up. Then, they ate the breakfast that was freshly made by Mag.

After breakfast, everyone came to the control room, and Mag turned off the auto-pilot mode. He manually flew the mobile restaurant toward the black fog gradually, and stopped about 100 meters away from it.

They could see the black fog more clearly after they had gotten closer. Looking at it gave them a sense of frustration in their hearts.

“Should I use the Holy Light to remove it straight away?” Irina asked.

“Let me do some investigation first.” Mag shook his head, and slid his finger across the screen. He set three drones up and launched them with a click.

A small droplet-shaped submarine shot out, and drove toward the black fog silently. Very soon, pictures that were sent back from the submarine appeared on a big screen in the control room. They could see all sorts of fishes clearly.

Ugly Duckling pressed against the screen and tried to put those fishes into its mouth with its fat paws.

“Is that your new pet?” Irina stared at those pictures with astonishment. This was the first time she had ever seen a magic beast that could send pictures back from a distance.

“You could say that.” Mag nodded. He had no idea how to explain the existence of the high-tech stuff.

The pictures became black as soon as the submarine entered into the black fog. However, the camera swiftly switched to the infra-red mode. There were still all kinds of fish swimming around in that surging black fog.

However, their appearance and bone structure seemed to have undergone some weird mutations. They had sharp teeth and were gnashing and attacking one another in the black fog. Mag saw a giant crayfish snap an eel in half with its pincers. Many fishes were attacking the small submarine, but the latter avoided them easily by accelerating.

“Those fish looked scary,” Amy said with a tinge of fear as she huddled into Irina’s arms.

“Could that be due to the black fog?” Irina was also looking at this scene with a severe expression.

Those fishes that were madly attacking one other seemed to have lost their minds.

“That is most probably what happened. Seems like this black fog’s influence is worse than what we have imagined.” Mag, too, nodded with a grave expression. The black fog had only covered a range of hundreds of meters, and affected just the fishes currently. If the black fog expanded and influenced more powerful species, the consequences would be too ghastly to contemplate.

The small submarine docked very soon, and a set of rotor blades appeared at the top of the droplet. It rose up into the air silently and activated its aerial photography mode.

The island wasn't big, and was in an irregular circle that was less than one kilometer in diameter. The black fog had already covered the island completely, and was spreading outward with the island as its center.

In the pictures taken by the infra-red camera, they could see a group of monkeys on the island. Just like the fishes in the sea, this group of monkeys had also gone into a frenzy and attacked one another. Mutilated bodies of the monkeys could be seen everywhere. Some of the bodies had already reached a height of three meters. After eating one another, these monkeys seemed to have evolved.

"This seems like an uninhabited island," Mag said softly. That was his only consolation as he prepared to retrieve the drone.

"Look, Father. There's round fatty over there." Amy suddenly pointed at the lower right side of the screen.

"This is?" They could only see a vague round figure on the screen, so they turned the camera lens around and took a closer shot. A fatty who was kneeling in front of a stone statue appeared in the center of the screen. Because he was so round, he looked just like a ball.

They could only see the outline of that stone statue vaguely in the thick fog, and it resembled a skeleton.

"That figure. It's most probably a demon from the abyss demon tribe." Irina leaned forward and passed her judgement.

"Our current location is about 565 km west of Abyss Island, and still within the range of Abyss Island's territorial waters. That really could be an abyss demon." Mag nodded in agreement after taking a look at the map.

He had received an abyss demon once before when the demon species were having a peace negotiation with the dragon species. He had a deep impression of that big fatty who rode on a pig.

Moreover, the abyss demon tribe was also one of the main instigators of that assassination attempt in the past. Hence, on Irina's must-kill name list for this trip was the ruler of the abyss—Alfred.

They had thought that it was an uninhabited island initially, but this black fog eradicating mission had become more complicated now with the abyss demons involved in it.

"He seems to be talking. Maybe we could find out from him what happened to Borg." Mag turned the drone's stealth feature up to the max, and then moved closer to that voice.

Blocked by the trees, the drone quickly got close to the abyss demon, and the mumbling voice began to get clearer.

"I... Alfred... serve my master... strength... offer my soul..." The drone stopped 10-odd meters away, and they were able to see that stout meatball. The words that he mumbled had even given Mag and Irina a shock.

"I didn't expect that would be Alfred. Offering his soul for power. Could he be making a deal with the devil?" Irina said with a frown.

"What's 'making a deal with the devil'?" Mag asked perplexedly.

“This is an old legend. Depraved creatures would sell the devil their souls to obtain terrible power. This is the so-called ‘making a deal with the devil’,” Irina explained softly.

“I’m afraid that is not a legend.” Mag looked at Alfred, whose body began to slowly expand after he finished his words, with a severe expression.

Chapter 1308: Who is that!?

The mysterious black fog, frenzied creatures, and the ruler of the abyss who had made a deal with the devil... All these made this island shrouded in the black fog appear mysterious and terrifying.

The legend had become a reality, and had appeared right in front of them.

What did Borg and Alfred, the paramount existences on this continent, saw in the black fog that made them willing to exchange their souls for power? And what kind of terrifying power did they want to obtain?

This was what made Mag feel really uneasy.

What kind of power was behind this black fog? And what was the agenda behind this deal? They knew nothing of them right now.

Borg had been already killed by him, and Alfred was currently getting stronger as he was accepting the deal. At the same time, this black fog could appear at many more places in this world.

Irina asked Mag, “What should we do now? Should we kill him while they are making the deal? After all, this damn fatty is at the very top of my must-kill name list.”

“You might be able to kill Alfred without the black fog. However, we might not be his match in this black fog.” Mag shook his head. He was rather wary of this black fog, and he didn’t want Irina to fight within it.

As the ruler of the abyss, Alfred was a powerful 10th-tier demon. His prowess was just beneath that of the ancestor of the abyss in the demon species. And after the infusion from the mysterious power, he most likely wasn’t weaker than Irina.

Killing Alfred was indeed an excellent fuse to stir up the internal strife in the demon species. But, this meant that they would have to conceal their identities completely, and find a chance to strike and kill on impact.

“Then, are we simply standing aside and watching him get stronger and stronger?” Irina frowned. Obviously, Borg, too, had made a deal with the existence in the black fog before becoming powerful and difficult to handle. She didn’t think it was a good idea to stand aside and watch Alfred get stronger right now.

“System, the consumption incurred by eradicating the black fog should be born by you, right?” Mag asked.

“This...” The system was a little hesitant.

“According to the countdown, the black fog would reach the second netting in another eight hours. By then, the black fog would be too widely spread to eradicate, and the entire crayfish rearing base would fall,” Mag said calmly. “I don’t really mind if I have to eat fewer crayfish.”

“I mind!” the system roared. The 300,000 crayfish had already made it lose 30,000,000 copper coins. There were still about 1,000,000 crayfish in the farm now, and the majority of them had reached the size qualifying them to be sold. It would lose all its investments if the netting broke again!

“Weapon authorization is completed. The consumption incurred by eradicating the black fog will be born by the System!” The reminder sounded.

“Very good.” Mag’s lips curled slightly as his fingers tapped around the main control panel quickly. The drone that was originally in scouting mode began to split into two. The camera began to pull up, while the round lower half began to rearrange rapidly to transform into a cone-shaped missile. It turned its direction around, and aimed at that vague stone statue in front of Alfred.

“Launch.” Mag pressed the red button with conviction.

Red flame shot out from underneath the missile, and the spiral-shaped warhead spun crazily as it flew toward the stone statue.

Alfred was shocked by the intense flame fluctuations exactly when the missile was fired. His immense fat body turned around agilely as his red eyes stared with shock and anger at that little silver thing that was travelling at a crazy speed. His hands that resembled millstones slapped the missile down hard.

Boom!

The millstone-like hands slapped the missile into the ground, but the direction of the missile wasn’t altered. It still barreled into that vague stone statue accurately before exploding.

They could see from the shaky images sent back by the camera that a red mushroom cloud rose up in the center of the island, and everything on it was blasted into smithereens, including those monkeys which had evolved successfully. Black dust was floating around the whole island, and caused some interference with the infra-red camera.

Shock waves from the explosion went into the sea, and those fish that went into a frenzy were almost all killed. Countless fish swam past the mobile restaurant as they escaped in the other direction.

Irina stared at that scene for quite some time as she blinked her eyes. She turned her head, and asked Mag, “Did you do that?”

“Did Father throw a fireball on that island?” Amy was also staring at Mag in a shock.

“You could say that. But, I still don’t know any magic.” Mag nodded. He, too, was astounded by the power of this missile. It actually flattened the whole island.

“I can’t see through you anymore.” Irina raised her eyebrow, but her eyes were smiling. Of course, it was better that her man was getting more powerful. And the more she couldn’t see through him, the more mysterious he was, and the more she wanted to find out about him.

“Father is so formidable. This is even more powerful than Amy’s fireball.” Amy entered into the fan mode as she looked at Mag with admiration glowing in her eyes.

After accepting the adoration and admiration from his wife and daughter graciously, Mag operated the camera closer as he said, “An explosion of such intensity shouldn’t have killed Alfred.”

As expected, after the dust settled, a crater that was over 10 meters in diameter appeared in the center of the island. Alfred’s figure appeared in the middle of that crater very soon. Although they couldn’t see the extent of his injuries, overall, all his limbs were still intact.

“That is indeed a top-grade meat shield.” Mag pursed his lips. Such an explosion should have even made a hole in a steel plate, but this chap didn’t even suffer a single scratch despite being in the center of the explosion. His defensive prowess was indeed beyond astonishing.

However, the mysterious stone statue in front of him had turned into rubble.

The weird thing was, the stone statue wasn’t crushed into dust like all the rocks around it. It was only shattered into 10-odd pieces of black rock, and the pieces were starting to get close to one another at a visible speed, as if tethered together by a mysterious force.

“Who is that?! How dare you ruin my affair!!” Alfred let out an angry roar as he held his giant iron club and swept around him with his reddened eyes.

The deal that was about to go through after three days and three nights of preparations was actually interrupted. He had only received half of that powerful strength. And with only half of that to go, he would become the most powerful powerhouse in the abyss demon tribe, or even the entire demon species.

That fireball had done about an 8th-tier damage. Which blind scoundrel dared to thwart his plans!?

Alfred ran one loop around the island, but he didn’t see any other demons. It seemed like the other guy escaped as soon as he released the fireball.

“Could it be those guys from the Flaming Demon Tribe?” Alfred mumbled to himself with a frown as he looked toward the west after he returned to the crater. The Flaming Island was only about 160 km away from here. He viciously said, “The Flaming Demons will be the first to go after I absorb all the power!”

Chapter 1309: It Felt So Good To Depend On A Woman

The shattered stone statue would need at least three days to reform itself before they could restart the deal again.

“I have to go back for the Abyss Banquet today.” Alfred paced around the shattered stone statue anxiously. He summoned a ferocious three-headed demon hound to guard the island before he left on a giant magic beast.

This three-headed demon hound was an 8th-tier magic beast who only recognized him as its master. Anything that entered the island would be ripped shreds by it.

Mag looked at Alfred, who had already left, on the screen with a smile, and said, “Alright, it’s time for us to act.”

Even he could easily dispatch an 8th-tier three-headed demon hound. They had to eradicate that black fog and destroy that weird stone statue before Alfred returned to the island again.

“Given Alfred’s craftiness, he would definitely backtrack here. If we don’t want to engage him right now, we should wait a little longer.” Irina remained seated in her chair, and wasn’t in a hurry to get up.

Mag returned to his seat upon hearing that.

As expected, 30 minutes later, Alfred returned to the island on the magic beast again. After making sure there was indeed nobody on the island, he scattered two bagfuls of Abyss Noxious Insects and left again.

“Demons are indeed cunning.” Mag felt a headache as he watched those poisonous insects burrow themselves quickly into the rocks’ cracks. The Abyss Noxious Insects were extremely venomous, and a bite from them could be fatal.

“He shouldn’t be returning again this time.” Irina stood up and took out her magic caster’s staff.

“Then we will start eradicating the black fog now.” Mag nodded and maneuvered the mobile restaurant toward the black fog. He stopped about 10 meters away from it.

The black fog seemed to have settled down after the fishes in the fog were killed in the blast and the stone statue was damaged. It stopped expanding outward.

However, the dark black fog was still emitting a sense of fear in this deep ocean.

“What do you need me to do?” Irina asked. The frustration in her heart got more and more intense as she got closer and closer to the black fog. That murky death aura was a completely different existence from the life aura.

Mag said to Irina, “If my guess is correct, your Holy Light magic should have a purifying effect on this black fog. I need you to eradicate this black fog with the Holy Light before we can land on the island. The stone statue is the one that has real research value.”

Irina might be the only one who could eradicate this black fog in this world. Mag was feeling rather fortunate about that.

Of course, was he someone who depended on women?

“Alright.” Irina nodded.

“What about me?” Amy bounced over to them excitedly, and asked Mag, “Father, is there something I can do?”

“We have to depend on Little Amy to get rid of those poisonous insects on the island. If we got bitten, our bodies would rot and we would die,” Mag said to Amy gravely. “Could Little Amy complete this treacherous task?”

“I promise I will complete the mission.” Amy nodded severely with excitement in her eyes. She didn’t expect Father would give her such an important task.

The mobile restaurant popped out of the water and hovered about three meters above the sea’s surface. The aircraft’s door opened gradually.

“Holy Light, heed my call. Clean this filthy world and destroy all evil!” Irina raised her magic caster’s staff above her head and began to chant. Glaring silver light began to converge at the tip of her staff, and then it was released.

A beam of Holy Light that was many times brighter than sunlight shone out of the magic caster’s staff, and pierced through that thick black fog instantaneously. The black fog melted away like ice and snow coming in contact with fire, and a clear path was revealed.

“It’s indeed effective!” Elation flashed across Mag’s face. His judgement was correct. The Holy Light indeed had a very strong countering effect on the black fog.

“That light is formidable! Can I learn?” Amy gazed at Irina with her face full of admiration. If she learned how to do that, she wouldn’t have to hold a fireball up whenever she went out at night. That would be so much more convenient.

“Purify, evil energy!”

Irina swung the staff, and the Holy Light swept horizontally across. As if she was wiping a blackboard that was full of words clean, the black fog that shrouded the island and hundreds of kilometers of the sea was wiped clean by the Holy Light instantly. The surrounding waters became clear again immediately, and there were all kinds of mutated fishes floating on the surface. They all had sharp teeth and looked absolutely terrifying.

Mag couldn’t help but gulp when he saw this scene.

“Congratulations, Host. The mission of eradicating the black fog is completed. You’ve been awarded with the full set of recipes for cooking crayfish!” Just then, the system’s voice appeared in Mag’s mind.

It felt so good to depend on a woman.

“Perfect.” Mag looked at Irina with praise. Her greatest strength wasn’t combat, actually. Both the light-type magic and life magic were not suited for combat. It was just that her past results were simply extraordinary, so people forgot about that slowly.

This was a woman favored by the Goddess of Light and the Goddess of Life at the same time. She should have been revered by people, but instead she turned herself into a powerful combat magic caster.

“It was easier than I’d imagined.” Irina retrieved her magic caster’s staff. She, too, was surprised that it was so easy to eradicate this black fog.

“Let us go onto the island.” Mag flew the mobile restaurant toward the island. There was still some dust from the explosion floating above the island after the black fog was eradicated, but it no longer obscured their view.

The traces left behind by the missile’s explosion were also clearly seen.

The entire island was razed to the ground, and not a single complete rock could be seen. In the center of the island, there was a huge crater that was over 50 meters across and over five meters deep.

That three-headed demon hound was guarding right next to the huge crater. Three pairs of bloodshot eyes were staring at the flying restaurant that was flying right over the crater, and it barked crazily.

This three-headed demon hound was 10-odd meters long and seven, eight meters tall. It had three big dog heads with razor-sharp fangs, bloodshot eyes, and a snake for its tail. It looked similar to Cerberus from the Greek mythology, so he wondered if the two of them were connected.

“Leave this puppy to me. Little Amy, we will be depending on you for the poisonous insects. Don’t let your mother get tired.” Mag patted Amy’s head smilingly, and then leaped down 100 meters from the air with his sword in his hands, straight toward that three-headed demon hound.

He still hadn’t fought with a decent opponent after progressing to the 8th-tier. This guard dog seemed like a good choice.

That three-headed demon hound descended into a frenzy as it watched Mag leap down from the sky. One dog head spewed out hot flames, while the other dog head spewed out ice flames, both aiming at Mag.

“What a surprising tactic. But, that makes things even more interesting.” Mag revealed a smile. His falling body did a backflip suddenly right before he came in contact with hot flame and ice flames, and evaded both attacks. At the same time, he cut off that tail which had transformed into a poisonous snake and was striking at him.

“Poisonous insects, I am going to destroy you!”

Amy also took out her magic wand, and began chanting. When she pointed downward, raging flames started to fall from the sky. Apart from the 100-meter-wide space with Mag as the focal point, the fire covered the entire island.

The colorful noxious insects were reduced to ashes in the midst of cackling sounds.

Chapter 1310: Youth, Do You Crave Power?

The venomous snake that was as thick as a python was slashed by the sword, and the three-headed demon hound let out a roar. The three ferocious dog heads turned over together at the same time and snapped at Mag.

Mag twisted his body to the side to evade one of the dog heads. He leaped up and smashed the dog head in the middle down into the ground. Then, he leaped up again to evade the dog head that tried to bite him from the side, and landed on the dog’s back. He raised his sword up and stabbed it into the demon hound’s spine.

The giant three-headed demon hound let out a scream before collapsing to the ground. It became silent completely after whining for a few times.

Mag landed on the ground lightly. He pierced his bloody sword into the ground and pinned a poisonous snake that was trying to attack him down. He glanced at that dead three-headed demon hound, and shook his head in disinterest.

The growth of a knight’s power was obtained through his cultivation that elevated his speed, strength, and his combat techniques through his understanding of combat.

Powerful knights usually had powerful and dazzling battle techniques like Flame Splitting The Waves Apart and Riding One’s Own Combat Aura (Let’s strike this off)...

However, Mag was a little special as the battle techniques that Alex had created weren't dazzling at all. He sometimes even wondered if they could be called battle techniques.

There weren't any imposing names, nor were there any special effects.

What he had was the extreme elevation of the body's strength and speed that he executed the most simple and effective strikes with.

Just like that strike that he killed the three-headed demon hound with. It was such a very simple strike that even a 1st-tier knight could have executed the exact same strike.

He almost didn't waste any extra effort, and used the simplest method to kill the magic beast which was at the same level as him.

This was his fighting style.

"Father is getting more and more formidable. You killed that scary big dog with just one strike." Amy cheered, clapping her hands. They were chased by big piggies when they went out in the past, but now her father could dispose of them easily.

A smile appeared on Irina's face too. It was the same familiar fighting style—a strike that looked very simple. Be it the grasp of the timing or locating the fatal spot, he was still that most powerful knight.

"Come on down." Mag waved to the mobile restaurant, and the hovering restaurant slowly descended to a height of three meters above the land. The spiral staircase was lowered slowly and Irina walked down, holding Amy's hand.

"Be careful. The noxious insects could still be over there," Mag reminded as they walked toward the shattered stone statue that was shrouded by a layer of black fog in the middle of the crater.

Judging from the fragments, this stone statue should be about three meters tall. The head which was at the side was still intact. It was a skull with two red stones embedded in its eye sockets, and it was still emitting a faint glow.

"What is that thing?" Mag went forward and stopped about three meters away from it. He squatted down to size that skull up.

The engraving of this skull was rather rough, but it looked very old. It should have existed for a very long time. There were some worm-like words that looked very different from the continent's common tongue engraved on the side of the face.

Mag was staring at those words seriously, and the red eyes of the skull suddenly blinked. Mag felt his spirit was pulled into a vortex, and after a dizzy spell, he arrived at a huge black stone temple.

The stone temple was 10-odd meters high, and was built of huge black rocks. Eerie green flames were burning on the walls, and Mag was standing alone in an empty hall. He looked much smaller.

There was a huge stone chair at the end of the hall, and a tall, strapping skeleton man who was wearing a black cape was sitting on it. He was staring at Mag with blood-red eyes as he asked in a low voice, "Youth, do you crave power?"

“System, somebody here has stolen your lines.” Mag pursed his lips as he gazed at the skeleton man sitting on the chair. Could he be the legendary Bone King?

This skeleton man looked very similar to the stone statue. Moreover, he was dragged into this mysterious space while he was investigating the mysterious words on the head of the statue. This should be the mysterious individual behind the black fog.

What a direct opening line.

If he had come to this mysterious space when he had just transmigrated, he might have agreed to his terms, and then that would’ve been another violent reincarnation story.

The red glow in the skeleton man’s eyes blinked again after he saw Mag didn’t answer. Scenes began to appear in Mag’s mind...

On the northern snowfield, a pack of vicious snow wolves was chasing after the nomads. The horses couldn’t outrun the snow wolves, and the tribe’s people were caught by the wolves one by one. They were torn apart and eaten by the snow wolves. Only a little boy escaped from this bloody chase, and there was a sword hanging on his horse. Mag recognized it as the Tian Du sword.

“This happened when Alex was young.” Mag was thoughtful as he stared at the youth who knelt and cried in the snow facing the north. His heart was aching.

Then the scene changed to the north of the Roth Empire. A team of cavalry was surrounded by a group of orcs that were many times their numbers. Although as the leader of the cavalry, Alex was taking on 10 opponents alone, he still had to watch his subordinates and brothers die in the attack. Only six out of the 100-odd cavalymen escaped from the encirclement.

The scene changed again. In a downpour, Alex, who was wearing a set of armor and the general’s waist tag, was carrying a baby on his back. He was caught in an ambush as powerful magic covered enveloped the sky and hundreds of fully armored riders charged at him. Demons were smirking and elven archers were aiming at the child on his back with their bows and arrows...

After an intense battle, Alex lay in a pool of blood, and watched those fellows sever the tendons in his arms and legs and inject the cursed magic into his body as they laughed. Then, they left after they kicked the baby dozens of meters away.

Mag clenched his fists as he watched that figure crawling toward that swaddled baby with difficulty on that rainy night.

Yes, power should be what he desired the most at a time like this.

“Youth, do you crave power?”

The tempestuous voice sounded at Mag’s ear again.

“Accept my deal, become my servant, and you will be the strongest person in this world. You will be able to kill these fellows easily.”

That voice continued to speak tempestuously as if it was appearing directly in Mag’s mind.

Who is able to resist such a maneuver? Mag cocked an eyebrow. If he wasn't watching those scenes from a third party's point of view, he would agree at this very instant without any regards to the consequences.

However, he wasn't Alex, after all. Although there was anger in his heart, he still retained his sanity.

Therefore, he opened his eyes, shook his head at the skeleton man on the chair and smiled. "No. I yearn to cook."

The skeleton man's red eyes blinked once obviously, as if he was shocked by Mag's reply.

Mag stopped smiling as he asked the skeleton man with narrowed eyes, "Who are you? What is your motive when you set up this black fog?"