

## Stay At home 1331

### Chapter 1331: Were There Any Women More Beautiful Than Irina?

Mag had also noticed the commotion outside. He made time to take a quick look, but his gaze couldn't help stopping on the succubus for a while longer.

That was an extremely beautiful succubus. He couldn't make out her age. She looked to be past 20, but she had the easy grace and bearing of a 30-year-old woman.

Her voluptuous body was dressed in a pair of black leather shorts. She had a head of sexy, wavy hair and a pair of almond-shaped eyes, which made that mesmerizing face even more seductive. All the succubus' advantages could be found on her. This was a woman that no man could move his eyes away from.

And she happened to be looking at Mag.

Their gazes locked onto each other. That was a pair of greenish-blue eyes. The mysterious and seductive eyes suddenly began to swirl as if it was trying to drag him into a mysterious place.

However, Mag swiftly retrieved his gaze as soon as their eyes locked onto each other as he secretly complained "seductress" before he continued frying his crayfish.

What a joke. It was already bad enough he got tricked by the stone statue. He would really be an amateur if a succubus managed to mesmerize him too.

However, this succubus had at least an 8th-tier power. Succubi were a lowly demon tribe, and its members' power were normally around the first two tiers. This succubus's power had surprised him.

"Hmm?" Angela made a surprised sound. This fellow actually shook off her "Eyes of Enchantment". Could he be an expert? Or he was simply an inexperienced little virgin? Angela began to look at Mag with an interested gaze.

Mag put in a dash of salt when the crayfish's shells turned red completely. He gave them a toss before pouring in sufficient beer to cover the crayfish, and then placed a cover over the wok. The spicy aroma was restrained instantaneously.

"Uncle Hades, are the crayfish ready?" Justin asked impatiently.

"No. This is only the beginning." Mag smiled and shook his head. The step of braising the crayfish in beer was very important. It was akin to infusing a soul into the crayfish. It couldn't be rushed or avoided.

Putting the spatula away, Mag said to the demons who were watching outside, "Ladies and gentlemen, why don't you come in to try the spicy crayfish that is almost ready?"

All the demons had a hesitant look even when the restaurant's owner extended his invitation. Although the aroma was very enticing, nobody knew how this crayfish tasted.

"Alright. I happen to be hungry."

Angela walked in and stared at Mag. She activated her "Eyes of Enchantment" on Mag again.

“Please have a seat.” Mag smiled at her calmly.

Women were most probably the least enticing thing to him.

Were there any women more beautiful than Irina?

Was there another woman who could defeat her?

No.

So, what was there to argue about?

Even he couldn't beat her.

*It actually doesn't work!* Angela was stunned. She was sure that Mag's gaze didn't avoid hers, and he had received her “Eyes of Enchantment” completely.

Then, there could only be one possibility left.

*What a pity. He already can't get it up when he's only this young.* Angela gave Mag a piteous look before she randomly found a place to sit down.

Mag could sense the look that the succubus gave him was full of meaning. Since he couldn't ask her why, he decided to play dumb.

“E-excuse... me, what would you like to order?” Jane asked Angela nervously as she went forward. This was her first time speaking to strangers like that.

“Crayfish? I want to eat what he's cooking now.” Angela pointed to the huge pot in front of Mag. She wouldn't be wasting her time eating here if it wasn't for this enticing aroma.

“This is the spicy crayfish. Please look at the price.” Jane deftly turned the table's number card around to show her the menu.

“Spicy crayfish, 100 copper coins each?” Angela read it out. After some pondering, she said, “Then I will have two. And give me a mug of this whatever beer.”

“A-a-alright.” Jane quickly nodded and looked toward Mag.

“I heard that.” Mag nodded with a smile. This girl needed to accumulate her work experience. However, it was normal to be nervous to receive customers for the first time.

“So expensive?”

“Aren't prawns sold according to their weight? Why is it being sold individually here?”

“It's such a big prawn that weighs about 1 kg each, so it's not that expensive. I can still accept it.”

The demons standing out there began to voice out their shock. Some of them found it expensive, and simply walked away. Others found the price reasonable, but they decided to observe others eat first. It was good that others tried it out for them first, and they wouldn't waste 100 copper coins.

After the beer was boiled and waiting for three minutes, Mag removed the cover to reduce the sauce.

The mala's aroma followed the steam up into the air, and began to spread out again. There was also a light alcohol fragrance within it which was intoxicating.

Some demons left because of the pricing, but many more demons were attracted by the aroma, and started to gather around and look into the yard.

*What an amazing aroma.* Angela stared at the giant wok that had the red sauce boiling in it with bright eyes. She also began to look at Mag with a different gaze. Although this man couldn't get it up, he was fantastic at cooking. She didn't expect to find a demon so good at cooking at Carapace Island. Maybe she should kidnap him?

"This smells like spicy grilled fish. It's different from what we had for lunch." Right at that moment, Amy ran out of the restaurant and moved her tiny nose to take a big sniff of the air. She said to Mag with surprise, "Father, is this a new crayfish's flavor?"

*So adorable!* Angela looked at Amy. What an exquisite little fellow. Her red clothes resembled the cooked crayfish shell, and she had a pair of pincers on her head, which made her look utterly adorable. Even she was tempted to touch that pair of pincers.

"It smells very spicy." Irina followed her out. She furrowed her brows slightly when she smelled the spicy scent in the air. She preferred the garlic crayfish more as its taste was milder.

"Why don't you rest over there? It's a little smoky here," Mag told Irina gently. After all, he was trying to use the aroma to attract the customers.

*S-s-so... beautiful!* Angela's eyes lit up as soon as she saw Irina. This demoness dressed in a simple black skirt had exquisite facial features, long and straight legs, distinct collar bones, and a well-endowed bosom that was comparable to hers. Most importantly, she had noble and elegant grace that resembled a goddess'. It was totally different from the normal demons.

*Oh no, it's the feeling of attraction.* Angela pressed on her heart before suddenly glaring at Mag. *This fellow actually married this beauty? And that adorable child is theirs?*

*No, it can't be real!*

*It's obvious that... he can't get it up!*

### **Chapter 1332: Spicy And Aromatic**

"It's fine. I came to collect the money." Irina shook her head. A hint of amazement also flashed through her eyes when she took a look at Angela. She was actually an 8th-tier succubus. Although she had done her best to conceal her power, Irina could still see through her because of their great disparity in power.

Angela saw that Irina was looking at her, and she tried her very best to give an innocent smile. To a succubus, especially a rare genius like her, any smile of hers could mesmerize those male creatures.

However, before she could smile fully, Irina already ignored and turned her gaze onto Mag again as she watched him cook intently.

*He is an incredibly lucky fellow. He actually married such unbelievable beauty as her.* Angela looked at Mag angrily, and decided that she was going to rescue this sister out of her predicament after completing her current mission.

After reducing the sauce with a big fire, a layer of red oil was glistening on the red crayfish's shell. The large amount of red chili made one's throat feel hot simply by looking at them.

"Let's send this to our customers," Mag told Jane as he placed the crayfish on a big plate one by one before placing them onto a tray.

Jane lifted the tray up gingerly, and then placed the three plates of crayfish in front of the family of rock trolls and Angela before saying, "Your spicy crayfish, please enjoy."

Then, she filled up the beer with a big stone mug and placed it in front of Angela gently. "Your beer."

"Woah, this crayfish is fantastic." Justin, who had been craving it for a long time, gulped audibly. He reached out to grab a pincer and stuff it into his mouth.

The freshly cooked crayfish was still piping hot, but the rock trolls' tough stone casing allowed them to ignore such a temperature.

"It's so spicy!"

Justin's grayish-white face turned greenish-red as soon as he placed that pincer into his mouth. Steam even came out from his head.

The spicy gravy on the pincer seemed to have doused the taste buds with a ladle of hot water, and numbed the tongue immediately. The spiciness travelled from the tongue, and soon heated up the entire body.

"What's going on?" Gemina swiftly asked.

Crunch, crunch, crunch.

Justin had already cracked open the shell. The tender meat within it finally began to release a wonderful taste in his mouth together with the spicy texture. The spicy taste was very enjoyable as it got spicier and more flavorful as he chewed. He mumbled, "Hot, but... it's so scrumptious!"

Gemina relaxed after seeing Justin finish the pincer and move on to twist off the head. She, too, reached out to twist off the crayfish's head.

On the other side, Ivan had already pulled open the crayfish's shell hurriedly, and removed the meat from the shell. He thought for a moment as he looked at the red gravy. Then, he dipped the meat into the gravy and bit into it.

"Oh... my heavens!"

The spicy gravy and the supple crayfish meat merged together perfectly. The spiciness activated the taste buds completely before rushing all the way up to his brain, and the heat almost surged through his scalp. The spicy gravy had seeped into the meat perfectly, and all the spices gave it a tantalizing

scrumptiousness. As he chewed, he could sense the beautiful bounciness of the collision between the teeth and the meat.

Spicy and aromatic...

Ivan had totally no idea how to describe this beautiful taste. Eating the meat without the shell was indeed nicer than eating it together, and he could experience the meat's marvelous texture perfectly.

The meat dipped with sauce made the spiciness even more intense. Although the tongue was already totally numb, his mouth simply couldn't stop, and the tender crayfish's meat was soon all eaten. Ivan sucked in the gravy on his fingers before picking up the remaining crayfish's shell and head.

He chewed on the crayfish's shell. Compared to the crispy texture of yesterday's grilled crayfish, this shell which was coated with the spicy gravy had another kind of enjoyable taste.

The family of rock trolls were enjoying their food with the occasional exclamations and praises, and that attracted the customers watching outside slowly. They sat down and ordered a crayfish each.

And on the other side, Angela's attention was also completely attracted by the crayfish in front of her. The bright red crayfish was even bigger than her face. Its shell was split open from its head all the way to its tail, revealing the supple meat within.

The spicy aroma greeted her together with the steam. She heard that humans loved to cook their food with all kinds of spices, but the demons weren't as particular as humans. Their food was rougher.

"It smells good, but I wonder how it tastes," Angela murmured. She didn't see any silverware, so she decided to use her hands. She twisted a pincer off, and then pried open the shell to reveal the tender underneath it.

*It looks the same as those cooked with the usual methods.* Angela was a little disappointed. She dipped the meat into the gravy haphazardly, and then fed it into her mouth.

"Ugh!"

Angela's expression changed as soon as the meat entered her mouth. The unexpected spiciness exploded at the tip of her tongue as if an incendiary bomb exploded in her mouth, and the spicy sensation burst out instantaneously.

Rip!

A loud ripping sound eventuated.

Her short black top was ripped open, and her bosom almost spilled out of it.

All the demons couldn't help looking over at her, but their gazes were blocked by some holy light[1], and they weren't able to admire that beautiful scene.

Angela couldn't care about that at all, because the supple crayfish meat had already entered the stage after the spiciness. It was as if the gentle spring breeze calmed the huge waves down before plunging into the deep waters. The spicy taste together with the crayfish meat that was supported by all the different spices released a scrumptiousness that made her breathless.

Seafood was the most common food when one lived on an island.

But this mouthful of crayfish had subverted all her understanding of seafood from the past 20 years.

*This is simply too delicious!*

Angela's inner heart was screaming as she accommodated this suffocating scrumptiousness without any reservations.

There were really people who could elevate the same food to unbelievable delicacies.

Angela opened her eyes and looked at the Mag who was in the midst of plating. That man was obviously such an existence.

Then, she moved her gaze to Irina at the side. She seemed to have gained an understanding that this man's astonishing culinary skills had a lot to do with him being able to marry this beauty.

*However, he really can't get it up!*

Angela was still feeling discontent as she stared at Mag while munching on the crayfish.

The hot sensation in her mouth and throat after finishing a pincer made her rather uncomfortable even though it tasted fantastic. Her gaze landed on the beer on the table. Even though it had weird bubbles in it, she still picked it up and took a big gulp.

### **Chapter 1333: Exile This Idiot Who Dines And Dashes!**

Pfft~

The icy cold beer doused the spicy burning sensation instantly. The gentle and smooth texture had a tinge of bitterness which was weak yet soothing.

*This alcohol is rather special, and it's a perfect match with this spicy crayfish!* Angela's eyes lit up. The alcohol's fragrance was similar to a flower's, which was elegant and mild. The smooth bubble burst and made a soft sound.

A bite of spicy crayfish followed by a big mouthful of chilled beer, this combination made Angela look more and more gratified. So scrumptious food could actually make eating an enjoyable affair.

The rock troll family who was eating happily and Angela, who was indulging herself, soon attracted the demons who were gathered around them inside the yard, and it was soon filled with customers.

Jane walked around the customers. Although everyone only ordered one crayfish at first, she was afraid to miss their orders.

Of course, what surprised her the most was that the restaurant had really attracted a lot of customers on its opening day. This was totally beyond her expectation and imagination.

Mag dished out the crayfish for the customers while preparing to cook the second batch of spicy crayfish.

The customers' warm response was a little beyond his expectation. The start-up was much smoother than he had imagined. The spicy and aromatic crayfish had brought him his first batch of customers with its aroma.

As the yard was slowly filled up, more and more passers-by were attracted by them, and they would become his potential customers.

Ivan's family had finished all the three crayfish including their shells.

Ivan picked up the bowl and took a sip of the spicy gravy. He allowed the spicy taste to run amok in his mouth before putting down the bowl and wiping his sweat away. Still feeling unsatisfied, he asked Gemina, "Dear, should we order another one?"

"Yes, yes. I'm still not full yet," Justin swiftly chimed in.

Gemina was a little hesitant. After all, they obviously couldn't be eating crayfish that cost 100 copper coins each every day.

"Hey! Look, is my hand going to change its shell soon?" Ivan suddenly lifted his hand. Thin and fine white cracks started to appear on his grayish-white stone shell as if the latter was going to shatter soon.

"Are you going to change your shell for the fourth time?" Gemina grasped Ivan's hand with surprise on her face.

"I didn't have these when I woke up in the morning." Ivan also couldn't hide his excitement. After thinking for a brief moment, he pointed at the big empty bowl in front of him. "It gotta be this crayfish. The cracks only appeared after I ate the crayfish."

"I feel I could eat a few more crayfish so I could change my shell for the second time," Justin added.

Gemina pondered for a while. She, too, felt a warmth all over her body when she was eating that crayfish. Her shell felt itchy as if something was trying to come out from her body. Justin changed his shell after eating one whole crayfish yesterday, and Ivan was about to change his shell after eating one crayfish today. It seemed like this crayfish had a very immense beneficial effect on them, the rock trolls.

"We will have three more crayfish," Gemina said to Jane.

"Sure. Please give us a moment." Jane nodded. Mag was still cooking his second batch of crayfish.

Angela also raised her hand, and indicated, "One more crayfish and another mug of beer, chilled, please."

She only now discovered her collar had opened up then. She rearranged her collar leisurely before looking at Mag with a completely different gaze.

*This fellow's culinary skills are really very tantalizing. If I kidnapped and brought him to our island, my sisters would all get to enjoy fabulous food... Angela curled her lips slightly, and then looked at Irina and Amy. If I could bring this sister along, it would even be better.*

The spicy crayfish shocked the taste buds of the island's native demons. Together with the 30-plus Celsius degree heatwave, all the demons were struggling in between the scrumptiousness and spiciness.

And right at that moment, an iced cold beer simply saved everything.

The demons sat around the tables as they peeled away the shells and chowed down the meat with a mouthful of beer. Such a combination had surpassed all other delicacies.

“Dear, you settle the bills first. I gotta go home to change my shell.” Ivan got up to walk out. Chips of mud casings had already begun to fall off his body. Cracks of all sizes covered his entire body as if he was going to shatter the very next moment.

Gemina got up and discovered fine cracks were beginning to appear on her body. She passed six gold coins to Irina with a smile, and praised, “Mr. Hades’ culinary skill is simply astonishing and humbling.”

“He will get cocky if you praise him like this.” Irina smiled as she accepted the gold coins.

Gemina dragged Justin, who still wanted to have one more crayfish, home with her.

The crayfish that cost 100 copper coins each and the beer that cost 50 copper coins a mug weren’t cheap. However, the demons who had them were subdued by that marvelous taste, and most of them were willing to pay the bills.

“Five crayfish and 10 mugs of beer. The total is 10 gold coins.” Irina extended her hand toward the two-faced demon who was already drunk.

“10 gold coins?” The two-faced demon, who had an ugly face at both the front and back of his head, stood up shakily. He looked at Irina with an evil gaze and smirked. “Lass, can you see what I’ve eaten? There’s nothing on this table. Where’s the proof that I have eaten anything? If I say I have eaten nothing, what can you do?”

The demons who were eating began to look over at them. Many of them were prepared to watch a good show. If that could work, they wouldn’t mind dining and dashing using the same method. After all, that fellow with a pair of pincers on his head didn’t seem to be someone who could fight. However, his wife was so beautiful that it made them envious.

Amy walked over and seriously said to that two-faced demon, “You will pay for your meal, or we will kill you.”

“Ha. Get lost, imp.” The two-faced demon looked at Amy with disdain before saying to Irina with an evil gaze. “You want payment? Sure, let me have a good time, and I’ll give you the money.”

Then, he started to reach for Irina’s bosom with his hands that were full of blood blisters.

“Oh no!” Jane was shocked, and began to dash forward with the tray in her hands.

*This is a good opportunity!* The eyes of Angela, who was wiping her mouth, lit up. The chance to rescue the beauty had just presented itself. In this yard, apart from her, nobody could save this beauty at such a perilous time. They couldn’t be depending on that man who was still cooking the crayfish and pretending he hadn’t seen a single thing, right?

“Stupid bastard,” Irina said coldly. A stool suddenly appeared in her hands as she slapped it across that two-faced demon’s head.



That head with one black and one white face spun like a top for a dozen rounds. His short and thick neck was twisted into a braid, and lifted his fat body up into the sky as it spun.

“Explode your reality, shatter your spirit. Exile this idiot who dines and dashes!” Amy lifted her hand up and threw out a ball of fire.

Boom!

The two-faced demon who was spinning up into the sky exploded into a dazzling firework. Nothing was left of him.

“Why, oh why?” Mag sighed. What a courageous fellow.

### **Chapter 1334: Boss, The People From Ten Kings Palace Are Here**

The restaurant and its surroundings fell into a complete silence as all the demons looked at that slowly dissipating smoke. They could only shut their mouths after a long time, and they began to look at Irina and Amy with fear and disbelief.

A 5th-tier two-faced demon.

And he was killed by a stool so easily and utterly. Not even a trace of him was left.

Who could have imagined that such a beautiful demoness and such an adorable little demon could possess such a strong power and a healthy willingness to kill.

Gulp.

The minotaur demon who was sharing a table with that two-faced demon gulped audibly, and lowered his bull head slowly. He was suddenly very glad that he hadn't joined in the commotion earlier.

Otherwise, there would have been two fireworks that had exploded in the sky now.

And those demons who had evil intentions earlier all began to look away. At the same time, they started to count the money in their pockets to make sure that they had enough to pay the bill.

*S-so formidable...* Jane stared at Irina and Amy in a shock as she halted her dashing steps. That demon who looked so formidable to her was smacked into a “star” by Lady Boss and Little Boss. It was simply too unbelievable.

Suddenly, she realized the remark that Irina had made in the morning, “Trouble? It doesn't exist”, was just a very ordinary explanation.

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Angela, who got up suavely to save the beauty, stared at Irina, who was putting away her folding chair slowly, with a dazed expression. Her mouth was slightly agape, and little stars began to appear in her eyes.

*Coarse and bold words, smooth actions, and perfect coordination. Does she have to look so good?! Angela clenched her fists as the conviction in her eyes became firmer. I'm going to marry this woman soon or later!*

“Check?” Irina turned around and peered at Angela.

“Emm? Oh, oh... yes.” Angela blushed and rapidly nodded as she took out three gold coins from her pocket and passed to Irina.

“Very good.” Irina, who collected the check successfully, finally had a smile on her face.

“The crayfish is delicious. I will be back again.” Angela flipped her hair and smiled at Irina tempestuously.

“Big Sister, your bunnies are out,” Amy reminded her.

All the demons looked over.

“Ah! So glaring!”

A bright light made them close their eyes instinctively.

“Ah?” Angela lowered her head to take a look, and quickly grabbed the collar that she didn’t fasten earlier.

“These bunnies looked good,” Irina said seriously.

“...”

Angela blushed. Wasn’t this done by her usually? Why did things become opposite here? She twisted her head and ran off.

The two-faced demon who turned into a firework became the opening firework for the crayfish restaurant. At the same time, it made the demons who had other thoughts concentrate on eating the scrumptious crayfish in front of them.

“This is my money. Four crayfish and two mugs of beer. Five gold coins.”

“This is mine. Two crayfish and six mugs of beer. Five gold coins.”

Irina stood at the door, and the customers who were done with their meals respectfully handed her their money. They even told her what they had, and were much more respectful toward Jane too.

Mag couldn’t help but think they were still in Chaos City when he saw that scene. One had to know that this was Carapace Island, the most lawless place in the Demon Islands.

On Carapace Island, peace and order wouldn’t gain one any respect or money. Instead, they would become the target of bullying and oppression.

Therefore, Mag didn’t stop Irina from reacting. As long as she didn’t reveal her identity, he would assist her in doing anything she liked, including tearing down the whole Carapace Island.

Moreover, displaying their muscles would save them a lot of future trouble. At least they wouldn’t have to deal with the ruffians looking for trouble with them every day.

Mag ceased the service at around 1.30 am.

“It’s really great to collect money.” Irina jiggled the small wooden box that she used to collect the money which made a mesmerizing tingling sound before regretfully saying, “However, it isn’t as fast as collecting protection money.

“Why don’t we pick up our old profession again?” Irina looked at Mag with an enthusiastic expression.

“Don’t you know that the situation is tense recently? Law enforcement isn’t easy. We don’t have the time for it.” Mag shook his head gravely.

“What’s the matter? We could execute a ‘dog eat dog’. The fellows from the Ten Kings Palace have become fatter in the past few years. It’s time to harvest them. Then, we leave them alone for another few years before harvesting them again.” Irina chuckled.

“Do you take them as fat sheep?” Mag rolled his eyes and kept a minute of silence for the Ten Kings Palace in his heart.

“That’s a very apt description.”

“We could only slaughter them when we’re about to leave. If we did it now, it would be difficult to continue running a business in their territory.” Mag shook his head. Roasting the sheep on their territory after slaughtering them was simply too cruel.

“Alright, let’s keep them alive for a few more days.” Irina nodded, and went back into the restaurant with the box.

Jane was completely befuddled by their conversation. Although she couldn’t quite understand what Boss and Lady Boss were talking about, her instincts told her it was something incredible. After all, they had involved Ten Kings Palace in the conversation.

“Jane, you’ve done very well for this afternoon.” Mag smiled at her. This lass looked thin and weak, but as she said, she had very good endurance. Even after making hundreds of trips, she still didn’t look very tired. She could totally keep up with the work intensity.

Jane blushed. This was the first time that someone besides her mother had praised her. She lowered her eyes and cleared the tables deftly.

“Just put the dishes and silverware into the sink. I’ll wash them later. You simply have to wipe the tables and chairs clean,” Mag continued.

“Boss, you have been very busy during the service. You should take a break, and I’ll complete the rest of the work,” Jane quickly replied to Mag. To her, Boss’ job was holy and great because he had created such scrumptious food, and what she did was only the simplest job.

“In that case, your workload will be too heavy and my conscience will feel bad.” Mag took over the tray from Jane, and walked toward the restaurant.

“Boss...” Jane looked at Mag’s back with reddened eyes.

Mag placed all the dishes into the large dishwashing sink. He pressed the cleaning button, and the dishwasher started to work on its own. It would disinfect the dishes automatically after washing, and place them back neatly into the dishes’ cabinet. It was easy, clean, and fast.

They sold 210 crayfish at the opening service at noon, which had totally exceeded his expectations. It could be considered as a perfect start.

Bar any surprises, the first batch of customers who came at noon was going to return in the evening, and they would bring even more customers with them. Speaking from experience, a virtuous circle had started.

Jane stumbled in with a pale face, and said, “B-B-Boss, the people from Ten Kings Palace are here.”

### **Chapter 1335: He Killed His Ancestor**

“So fast?”

Mag was a little startled. He removed his apron, and laid it across the chair. He then pressed on Jane’s quivering shoulders gently, and softly consoled her, “Don’t be afraid, Jane. They’re not here for you. Just stay in the restaurant and don’t come out.”

“But...” Jane looked at Mag as she was very worried that the Ten Kings Palace came because of her.

“We said we will protect you.” Mag smiled as he let go and walked out of the restaurant.

In the yard, a stocky abyss demon was rubbing the soil off the soles of his shoes with a stone chair, while another spatial demon was banging on the metal wok with the metal spatula, making a din.

“May I ask, how may I help you, gentlemen?” Mag glanced at the wok and spatula in the spatial demon’s hands and frowned slightly, but he wasn’t in a hurry to react.

“Are you the boss here?” That spatial demon looked at Mag with a small frown. What kind of demon was he? Why had he never seen them before? Was there a crayfish tribe amongst the demons?

“Yes.” Mag nodded.

The stocky abyss demon at the side put his foot down from the chair and strode over. He lifted his head and talked down to Mag, “I heard that you killed a demon who has a protective amulet? Are you going to revolt against the Ten Kings Palace?”

“A two-faced demon who had caused trouble.” Mag nodded before pointing at the huge protective amulet hanging next to the door, and calmly said, “If I remember correctly, according to the Ten Kings Palace’s rules, demons who have the commercial protective amulets have the right to kill any demons who cause trouble in their shops, right?”

“You...” The abyss demon choked on his words. He had wanted to give this fellow a showdown first before squeezing some money out of him. He hadn’t expected him to bring up the Ten Kings Palace’s rules to counteract him.

“Ha. You said he caused trouble. Was there any proof? I heard nothing was left of him.” The spatial demon walked to Mag with the spatula and smirked.

“If he hadn’t caused trouble, why would I—a restaurateur—antagonize my customers? Because I was unhappy, so I killed a customer as an offering to heavens? Or because I found the customers too noisy,

so I killed one to frighten off some others?" Mag looked at that spatial demon as if he was looking at a retard.

"You..." The spatial demon choked on his words too. What made him even more angry was the blatant sarcasm in this fellow's eyes.

Mag sighed, and disappointedly said, "I heard the Ten Kings Palace managed this whole island very well when I first arrived at Carapace Island. That's why I came here to open a restaurant. If buying the protective amulet of the highest level still can't ensure a normal operation on Carapace Island, then I will have to go ask Ten Kings Palace for an explanation."

"This chap."

Anger appeared on both the spatial demon's and abyss demon's face. They were only the lowliest personnel of the Ten Kings Palace. They could act tyrannically on Carapace Island because of their Top Ten Demon Tribes' identities and the name of Ten Kings Palace. Nobody had ever defied them, let alone not giving them face like this.

However, the protective amulets had brought the Top Ten Demon Tribes a lot of income, so the Top Ten Demon Tribes also regulated the role of protective amulets consciously in order to make more demons take the initiative to buy the protective amulet.

If this matter reached the headquarters, they would get into trouble themselves instead of landing Mag in hot soup.

The spatial demon pointed the spatula at Mag, and warned, "Let me warn you. You'd better behave yourself if you wanna make a living on Carapace Island, otherwise I will make life difficult for you."

"I always follow the rules." Smiling, Mag grabbed the spatula's handle, and removed it from the spatial demon's hand.

Looking at this spatial demon, he really couldn't get angry with him. After all, he killed his ancestor during his very first battle, and the spatial demon tribe's current unstable status was caused by him. In fact, he actually pitied him.

As for that abyss demon, he should be rushing home to attend his chief's funeral in two days' time. He wondered if he could still look down on people then.

The spatial demon and abyss demon could only leave in anger as they failed to cause any trouble for Mag.

"Seems like we really have to slaughter this sheep," Mag murmured to himself thoughtfully as he watched those two demons' retreating backs.

*Boss is so formidable.* Jane, who was hiding in the restaurant and watching the scene secretly, gazed upon Mag with admiration. His neither humble nor arrogant attitude and uncompromising confidence gave her a completely different understanding of him.

On Carapace Island, all the demons were used to the Ten Kings Palace's oppression. She'd never imagine anyone would dare to resist them.

Mag closed the yard's gates, and went back into the restaurant. He smiled at Jane who was standing at the door. "Go and take a nap, Jane. Your room is upstairs. Let me bring you up."

"Mm-hm," Jane answered softly, and followed Mag upstairs.

Irina was playing with Amy and Ugly Duckling in the room, and Amy's tinkling laughter could be heard through the door's gap.

"You will stay in this room." Mag opened a door at the other end of the corridor. It was a small simple room with a single bed, a dressing table, and a window that overlooked the back garden. There was a pot of orchid that was blooming on the window's sill, and the room had a faint flower scent.

Jane's mouth was wide open for a long time in disbelief before she asked Mag, "A-am I going to stay here?"

"It's a little small, right." Mag looked at the room that only had standing room for one person. Well, there was no other choice, as he only asked the system to add this in at the last minute. His study's space was already compressed, and if it had been bigger, it would have violated the building's rules.

"No, no." Jane swiftly shook her head. "Please don't be mistaken. I didn't think this room was small. Instead, I think this room is too good... I have never stayed in such a nice room before. If I'm not suitable to live upstairs, I can sleep on the floor downstairs too."

Even the floor downstairs was cleaner than the places where she had stayed before. Most importantly, it was safe. She felt the sense of security that she never had before right here.

Mag felt a little heartache for Jane who was panicking. It was hard to imagine what kind of life this maiden had before this.

"This is your room. Take a break. You've worked very hard at noon, and it could get even busier in the evening," Mag said gently before closing the door.

"My room..." Jane murmured softly as her gaze swept through every corner of the room. She reached out to press on the bed gently. It felt so soft and warm. She sat down gently on the bed after a moment of hesitation. After a while, she reclined slowly and lay on the bed.

"It's so comforting."

A smile appeared on Jane's face. It felt warm and soft as if she was back in her mother's bosom. A tear fell from the corner of her eye. Her mother might have survived if they had met Boss earlier.

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The abyss demon twisted his neck in annoyance, and said, "That chap. I really wanted to pull his pincers off and stab them into his talkative mouth."

"It's fine. Since that fellow is running a business on Carapace Island, he will end up in our hands sooner or later." The spatial demon revealed an evil smile.

### **Chapter 1336: Blew A Customer Up As A Firework As An Offering To The Heavens**

"Let me tell you, I had the most scrumptious food I ever tasted in my life at noon today."

“Really? Which island did you go to for your meal?”

“Nonsense. I had it right here on our Carapace Island.”

“Go and tell your lies to the ghosts. There’s nothing nice on our island.”

“There’s a newly opened crayfish restaurant. The taste of that spicy crayfish is heavenly. Together with a mug of icy cold beer, it was really beyond marvelous. I am your grandpa if I lied to you.”

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“Yes, right on that street. Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. Its signboard is very obvious.”

“Alright. Let’s go try it out tonight.”

“Oh, yes, let me give you some advice. Bring enough money, and don’t even think of dine and dash. The lady boss and little boss blew a customer up as a firework as an offering to the heavens.”

“They’re so fierce?!”

“Fierce and cute, fierce and cute!”

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Rumors about the Ayi Crayfish Restaurant spread out on Carapace Island rapidly.

No matter if it was that mysterious and tasty crayfish, or that extremely beautiful but powerful and merciless lady boss, they had successfully piqued the interest of many demons.

The death of a demon was no different to the death of a fly on Carapace Island. There wasn’t any hoo-ha at all.

Five or six demons were found dead in an alley this morning. The Ten Kings Palace sent somebody to have a look, and because they couldn’t find any clues, they simply buried the bodies and considered the case closed.

The powerful demons enjoyed the fruits from exploiting the lowly demons, and had a decadent lifestyle.

Meanwhile, the lowly demons tried ways and means to survive. Their greatest motivation every month was to save enough money to buy a protective amulet, and then continue to survive for another month. They couldn’t see the end of such a life. Maybe they could only get out of this cycle on the day they died.

However, a piece of news that brought a dash of hope and light to these lower-caste demons began to make rounds on the island today.

A restaurant called “Ayi Crayfish Restaurant” was purchasing a kind of big prawns called crayfish for 50 copper coins each.

Moreover, one didn’t have to go out to the seas in a boat to catch these prawns. They could find many of them just by searching the beaches and shallow waters on Carapace Island.

A fisherman caught 50 crayfish in the morning, and earned 2,500 copper coins from that boss.

To the lowly demons, this was without a doubt a huge sum of money.

As long as they could pay 10,000 copper coins, they could apply for the residence permit on the peripheral islands, and receive a certain level of protection from the demons on that island. They could then get out from Carapace Island.

Hence, after the news spread in the fishermen's circles, many fishermen appeared on the beaches of Carapace Island. Many of them even bring their families along with them for the action.

At 4.30pm, Mag opened the restaurant's door, and Kitar was already waving to him excitedly beyond the gates. "My lord, we have come here to sell the prawns."

The eyes of the fishermen standing in a long line at the door widened as they looked at Mag. Many of them had never seen Mag before.

"So many of you?" Mag stared at the line with more than 50 demons with a shocked expression. He hadn't expected the number of fishermen supplying the crayfish in the afternoon would increase so much.

However, looking at those muddy fishermen with sparkling, hopeful eyes, Mag walked up to open the gates straight away, and said to all the demons, "Thank you for delivering the crayfish here. I will pay you 50 copper coins each for those crayfish which are still alive. I will take all that you have."

Surprised and elated smiles appeared on all the demons' faces. At first, they were worried that this was just a lie, but it was real. This boss was really buying crayfish at the price of 50 copper coins each and without a limit. All those who came had caught the crayfish. Some had caught three to five, while others caught dozens. They could earn quite a bit of money.

Under Mag's request, all the demon fishermen lined up, and counted their crayfish before putting them into the pond. Mag struck out the dead crayfish and those that were not crayfish before paying the correct amount to the fishermen.

Some fishermen were so excited upon receiving the money that they leaped up in joy on the spot. Most of them had a happy smile. Tuck caught 20-odd crayfish in the day, and received over 1,000 copper coins. He couldn't help but wipe off the tears on his face as he held the heavy money bag. He had gotten closer to his wish of leaving Carapace Island with his wife. He had also planned to go catch the crayfish tonight so he could save up the 10,000 copper coins as soon as possible.

The young fisherman Kitar counted his money before stuffing it into his pocket. He had caught another 40-odd crayfish, and received 2,200 copper coins from Mag today. Including the 2,500 copper coins he earned in the morning, he had received close to 5000 copper coins on this day alone. He curiously asked Mag, "My lord, this crayfish stings. How do you cook it? Is it really nice?"

All the fishermen were also looking at Mag curiously. Many of them were stung by this crayfish today, and their hands were still numb. They really couldn't understand why this boss would pay 50 copper coins each to buy them.

"The restaurant will be starting its service soon. If you want to know, you may stay and try it out yourself," Mag said smilingly as he turned on the tap to pour water into the pond. Because this batch of crayfish had mud on them, they needed an extra step of washing.



“Alright, then I will try it out. I was stung dozens of times by them today, so I will vent my anger by eating them.” Kitar nodded. He felt so much more confident with the extra few thousands copper coins in his pocket.

“Take a seat. Service will be starting at five.” Mag smiled. He had gained another customer.

Kitar sat at a corner close to the door. He looked around, and his gaze landed on the standing number card on the table. His eyes widened as he exclaimed, “Spicy crayfish—100 copper coins each! Beer—50 copper coins a mug!”

“100 copper coins each!”

The fishermen who were still there were shocked.

A few of them who were still thinking if they should stay to have a meal before going out to the sea halted just as they were about to sit down. They couldn’t even bear to spend 10 copper coins to have a meal outside usually, let alone eating a crayfish that cost 100 copper coins.

The fishermen hadn’t expected that the crayfish would be sold at a high price.

“Boss, you’re such a nice person. Let’s earn all the money together.” Kitar looked at Mag and gave him a thumbs-up.

Even if Mag had decided to purchase the crayfish at the price of 10 copper coins, the fishermen would’ve also gone and caught the crayfish with great enthusiasm. Mag could still be selling the crayfish at 100 copper coins each.

However, he decided to give them a chance to earn fast money by purchasing them at 50 copper coins each.

“The time for collection tomorrow is eight in the morning. You could still send the crayfish to me if you catch them.” Mag smiled at the fishermen.

All the demon fishermen smiled in acknowledgement, and then left excitedly with their buckets and nets. Many of them decided to go home to get their torch and continue their search tonight. They heard there were even more crayfish at night.

### **Chapter 1337: Are We Going To Kill The Pig Tonight?**

Ivan lifted his hands with excitement on his face, showing off his blackish-gray stone shell with hints of red on it, and asked Gemina, “Dear, do you think that my new shell is pretty?”

After eating two crayfish in that afternoon, his shell—which had been dormant for the past five, six years—finally broke away and changed into this new one.

This also meant that he had broken through successfully, and became a 4th-tier rock troll.

Although there was only a difference of one tier between the 3rd-tier and 4th-tier, it was the natural barrier in between a low-tier and a mid-tier demon.

Low-tier demons were looked down upon no matter where they went, but mid-tier demons would be recruited by some demon islands, and received a recognized identity.

"It does look different from the others' 4th-tier stone shells. Could this red be due to the crayfish? Justin's new shell had this red on it too," Gemina wondered with a twinkle in her eyes. However, she didn't show it obviously as she caressed Ivan's stone shell.

"This is a sophisticated red, much nicer than theirs." Ivan smiled. He was very satisfied with his new stone shell.

"Mother's shell is starting to crack too. It must be due to Uncle Hades's crayfish. Let's go and eat crayfish tonight too," Justin said with anticipation.

"Alright." Gemina nodded.

"Dear, you're so adorable!" Ivan looked at Gemina with amazement as he thought he had to spend some effort to convince her. He hadn't expected her to agree so readily.

Gemina slapped Ivan's pouting face away, and calmly said, "Since eating the crayfish could increase our power, why should we reject it? Making money would only get easier after our power increased."

"Dear is so wise!" Ivan put up his thumb in admiration. He then got up and prepared to leave the house.

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The brisk business in the afternoon provided a stable customer base for the crayfish restaurant. At the same time, the reputation that had spread out attracted some demons too. The 10-odd tables in the yard were quickly filled up, and Mag set up another 10-odd tables on the street upon his customers' request.

Mag wandered in between three large woks with a large spatula, as calm as a martial arts expert. His actions were fluid as he served the flavorful crayfish to his customers.

The spicy and delicious crayfish with the icy and soothing beer lit up the crayfish restaurant's ambiance.

"This... shh... ah... this crayfish is so finger-licking good. Spicy and exciting. Shh... ah... Give me another two." A demon panted with red and swollen lips.

Although Carapace Island had a notorious reputation, those notorious demons tamped themselves down in front of the delicacy. They were focused on enjoying the delicious food at that moment.

At 9pm, all the crayfish were finished, and the feast ended.

Mag had bought 1050 crayfish today, and their average weight was 1 kg, which meant he had sold 2000 kg just on the opening day alone.

"I wanted to keep a low profile, but my power doesn't allow me to." Mag sighed. One most probably couldn't find anyone else who operated a crayfish restaurant the way he did.

"It's full." Irina placed the wooden box that was bursting at its seams on the table with a satisfied smile.

There was a demon causing trouble at the dinner service too. She sent him crashing into the street with her stool, and then confiscated all his assets. After that, the rest of the demons became very well-behaved.

“So much money!” Jane stared at the box that was full with gold coins, silver coins, and copper coins. She had never seen so much money in her life, and Boss had earned it in just one day.

“This is only the beginning,” Mag said lightly. It was only 100,000 copper coins. After deducting the cost, the profit was only 40,000 copper coins, and he could earn 300,000 to 400,000 in a day easily with the same intense workload in Mamy Restaurant.

Although he was earning money, he felt as if he had suffered a loss.

“You have worked very hard today, Jane. After clearing the table, go wash up and rest,” Mag said to Jane, who looked rather tired. She had undertaken the pivoting role in the restaurant today, and had done her job perfectly. However, a workload of this intensity was still too much for a 13-year-old girl.

“I’m okay. I’m not tired at all.” Jane shook her head, and her eyes were still very bright. When compared to the fear of living in the open, she had received the care and concern from the boss and lady boss, enjoyed delicious food, and rested on a comfortable bed in the restaurant. This hardship was, in actuality, negligible.

“No way. Goldihorn has worked too hard. We need to recruit another employee,” Irina told Mag.

“I’m afraid it wouldn’t be easy to recruit new employees.” Mag also knew that it was difficult for Jane to work alone, but they were not going to stay there for long.

Irina thought to herself, and then commented, “In that case, why don’t I just go and catch one randomly?”

“Let’s plan this gradually.” Mag smiled. This solution was too simple and violent. After all, they didn’t come here to colonize the place, so it wasn’t very nice to simply grab an employee randomly.

Mag let Jane go for her rest after clearing the table, and the three of them changed into black clothes to blend into the night.

Amy touched her black mask, and curiously asked, “Where are we going, Father?”

“We’re going to catch a demon,” Mag said smilingly. He waved his hand, and Ah Zi dived from the sky and landed on the balcony lightly.

“Are we going to kill the pig tonight?” Irina asked expectantly.

“We will keep the pig alive for two more days. Our target tonight is not him.” Mag leaped onto the griffin’s back with Amy. Irina followed suit by leaping up gracefully and sitting behind Mag.

“Then whom are we catching today?” Irina asked perplexedly.

“Simmons’ lover.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s back gently as he ordered, “Ah Zi, go to Flaming Island.”

Ah Zi spread out its wings, took to the sky, and flew toward the northwest.

Soon, a volcanic island appeared in Mag’s view.

There was an active volcano which was erupting in the center of the island. The red lava that was spewing out from the crater flowed to the sea from the northwestern direction. The streams of lava

looked as if they were the veins of the earth. Water vapors and volcanic ashes shrouded the sky above the island. They could already feel the unusual heat before they even got close.

Flaming Island was originally called Lava Island. When the Lava Demons were at their peak, this island was one of their territories.

However, followed by the decline of the Lava Demons and the ascension of the Flaming Demons, the Lava Island ended up in the clutches of the Flaming Demons, and had its name changed to Flaming Island.

“It should be that island. Ah Zi, let’s go down,” Mag said as he pointed at an island northwest of the Flaming Island.

### **Chapter 1338: Ay The Assassin Is Super Fierce!**

“Humph. That irritating man must be out looking for some other women today. He hasn’t come here for three days,” a woman murmured to herself aggrievedly.

On the second floor of a castle made of crystals, Charlene—who was wearing a long light gauze dress—leaned against the window and gazed at the burning Flaming Island in the distance. Her voluptuous figure could be seen vaguely under that thin gauze dress.

“Madam, the lord loves you the most. He must be busy with the important matters in the clan, and couldn’t make time to see you,” a young demoness said softly.

“Really?” Charlene smiled. There was a hint of seductiveness and confidence in her smile. Simmons indeed couldn’t escape from her clutches. Although he was the chief of the Flaming Demon Tribe, he was merely a little boy under her skirt.

“Seems like this night is going to belong to the two of us again.” Charlene retrieved her gaze and turned to look at that young demoness. She raised her chin, and coldly ordered, “On your knees...”

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The purple-striped griffin circled one round in the sky above the island before flying sideways, and landing in a forest next to the crystal castle that was located near the sea.

“Stay here, Ah Zi.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s head before leaping off the griffin’s back with Amy in his arms.

Irina, too, landed on the ground lightly before asking Mag, “Bloodbath?”

“Errr... Tactical bloodbath.” Mag nodded.

This island was used by Simmons—the chief of the Flaming Demons—to house his mistress. Mag had gotten its information from the Gray Temple’s records. The mistress of this island was an Imp Mother Demon and a favorite of Simmons.

Simmons’ formal wife was an equally formidable 10th-tier flaming demon who had an equally strong familial background as Simmons. Therefore, he had to find somewhere else besides Flaming Island to house his mistress.

Mag's purpose for this trip was to capture that imp mother demon. As for the other demons, killing them was the simplest method to handle them.

The Flaming Demons were ranked fifth among the Top 10 Demon Tribes. According to the information, they were very enthusiastic about expanding their territories, and were part of the pro-war faction together with the Abyss Demons among the demons.

Let the war happen between the fractions which liked to fight. This was the method of using war to stop war that Mag had come up with recently.

Amy blinked her eyes that were the only features of hers not covered, raising her staff up high, and said, "Ay the Assassin is prepared!"

Mag looked at Amy who was dressed in black. This little one still looked very cute as an assassin. Smiling, he said, "Let's act now. The best is we can make Simmons think Alfred did this."

"Framing others? I'm the best at it." Irina took a giant hammer out of nowhere, and placed it over her shoulder with one hand before walking toward the crystal castle excitedly.

"..."

Mag watched Irina walk with the aura of a conqueror and Amy coping her, placing her magic caster's staff on her shoulder and walking with an outstretched pace. Resigned, he followed after them.

"Who's there!" a voice warned.

Bam!

A dull thud sound appeared, and the island shook with it.

Irina walked on, dragging the hammer along. A flattened demon was deeply stuck in the stone crater. Nobody could make out what he looked like originally.

"Who!"

Bam!

"You—"

Bam!

"Quick—"

Bam!

"Save—"

Bam!

Apart from the first demon, none of the other demons had a chance to say a complete sentence.

This island's military power's setup was rather powerful. They had two 9th-tier demons and a 10-person garrison made up of 7th-tier demons. Hence, they could see how much Simmons favored his lover.

However, such power was insignificant in front of Irina's Mjöltnir. None of them made it to the second strike.

In three short minutes, there was already a bloodbath surrounding the crystal castle, and the scent of blood filled the air.

Mag stared at Irina, speechless. The clean and fast technique, meaningful killing sequence, and some big random craters in the ground made the demons look as if they had died in a horrible stampede incident.

And only the abyss demons' porcupine battle boars were capable of creating a stampede incident of this scale.

She was indeed a professional at framing others.

"She should be hiding in this crystal castle." Mag looked up at the castle that was made up of all kinds of different crystals. Under the moonlight, it gave out a dreamy dazzling glow, just like a scene in the dreams. It should be what women loved the most. Simmons really went all out to please this lover of his.

"What a pretty castle." Amy's eyes lit up.

"Little Ay, as an assassin without feelings, you cannot be affected by external factors when you're carrying out your mission. In our eyes, it should be no different from normal rocks." Irina lowered her head to talk to Amy. Then, she swung her hammer and smashed it against the crystal castle.

Accompanied by the sounds of crystals shattering, the dreamy crystal castle collapsed. Chunks of dazzling natural crystals fell on the ground and shattered into pieces.

Two figures who were only covered in bedsheets rolled out from the castle, and stared at Mag and Irina fearfully. They were dressed in black and wearing a black mask, so nobody could see who they were on this dark night.

Their guards were obviously killed during the earlier sounds of dull thuds and screams.

"W-w-who are you people? What do you want to do?!" Charlene asked nervously. She stood on the crystal shards with her bare feet, and they were already bleeding. Although she was exceptional at mesmerizing men, when it came to fighting, she was only a 3rd-tier demon who didn't know any magic or combat skills.

Mag looked at Charlene. Although she was only wearing a bedsheet, the fair and slender legs, the sexy collarbones, and the seductive face all could mesmerize men.

What was even weirder was her face seemed to be constantly changing. It was changing in a very minute and natural way, which allowed others to see a new face constantly in a very natural manner. That frowning expression even made one feel sorry for her, compelling one to carry her out from the crystal shards.

"So this is the imp mother demon's natural talent? No wonder they're a race on par with the succubus, though much rarer." Mag pondered. Apart from surprising him, she didn't have much effect on him.

Meanwhile, the young demoness standing behind Charlene was holding a blue leaf with her hand that was on the side of her body. A cold gleam flashed through her eyes, and she raised her hand up, preparing to release it.

“Take this!!!”

Right at that moment, a melodious voice sounded behind the two demonesses.

A big magic caster’s staff knocked the two demonesses’ heads hard, and the two of them were knocked out on the ground even before they could make a sound.

Amy looked at the two fainted demonesses, and seriously said, “Ay the Assassin is super fierce!”

### **Chapter 1339: Well Done, Ay**

“Huh?”

Mag, who had wanted to say something initially, stared at Amy who was blinking her eyes as if she was saying, “Quick, praise me.”

This style of sneak attack... was inherited perfectly. He could only praise her with resignation. “Well done, Ay.”

“Mm-hm. You have some of my grace.” Irina nodded with satisfaction. She used the Holy Light to cover the bodies who dropped their bedsheets before walking forward to grab the two demonesses out of the shattered crystals as if she was grabbing dead chickens. She tossed them onto the sand at the side, encased them in a layer of sand, and then said to Mag, “What now? Bring them away with us, or bury them on the spot?”

“They’re worthless if they’re dead. Let’s bring them back and lock them up,” Mag said smilingly. He broke a branch off, and wrote a bunch of words on the sandy beach with a messy handwriting before tossing the branch into the sea. It disappeared completely after the waves took it away.

“Let’s go. I have already set up a time and location with him. It’s that island where the stone statue was found.” Mag wiped away all their footprints and suspicious traces, and at the same time added some traces and details of the abyss demons’ presence. Then, the trio went back to where Ah Zi was, and quickly left the island.

After they got back to Carapace Island, Mag locked the two demonesses into a black hut on the balcony. They still hadn’t regained their consciousness, as Amy had struck them really hard, but they were not in any mortal danger, either. The two of them looked like a tumbler after Irina coated them with the sand, so they were not worried that they could escape from the black hut at all.

“Are you sure that Simmons will come? Then, how do you inform Alfred? I’m not confident that I could kill the two of them if they joined forces,” Irina told Mag perplexedly as she watched him close the door.

“Simmons has an explosive temper, and he dotes on this demoness very much. His mistress’ hideout was thrashed, all his trusted subordinates were slaughtered, and his beautiful mistress was abducted. He isn’t someone who would let this go. I have also prepared something for Alfred. Follow me.”

Mag brought Irina downstairs, and went into the study. He swiftly came out with a black woodcarving, and passed it to Irina.

“Is this that stone statue?” Irina stared at the rough woodcarving in her hand in an astonishment. She could see the general outline of the stone statue.

“This is my first time making a wood carving, so I’m not very good at it,” Mag explained awkwardly. He could have done a better job if he’d changed it into a carrot. “I’ve planned to use this to make Alfred go to the stone statue’s island. It’s more remote, and has an equal distance to Flaming Island and Abyss Island, so it would make a great ambush location.”

“However, if they have a conversation after they meet up, this plan is going to look shoddy,” Irina continued.

“I believe they won’t be having a conversation.” Mag smiled and shook his head as he passed a piece of paper to Irina.

Irina read it seriously, and then her eyes lit up. Feeling slightly surprised, she said, “This could work. I didn’t know that you could plot now.”

“‘Brave but not astute’ isn’t a good description.” Mag shrugged. This was a very simple method of sowing discord. However, it wouldn’t be that simple if they didn’t have Irina’s powerful potential as the support.

Mag let Amy burn half of the wood carving with flames before using the burned wood to write a line of words on a rock, and then tying the two together. He went to Abyss Island on Ah Zi alone, and tossed the woodcarving into the great hall in the center of the abyss accurately from the sky above.

If the information was correct, that great hall should belong to Alfred.

The griffin soon disappeared from the sky above Abyss Island.

The stone statue that was tied to a burning red meteor crashed through the roof of the great hall suddenly, and shattered the silence on Abyss Island.

“Simmons, you have gone too far!” Alfred stood in the middle of the hall, and crushed the stone and wood carving in his hand as he looked at the broken roof and snarled. His red eyes were flashing with a murderous look. Anyone who tried to get their hands on the stone statue’s power deserved to die!

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“Alfred, f\*ck you!!!”

On an island, Simmons who was burning in flames roared into the sky, and the flames that gushed out melted all surrounding crystals.

He was only 30 minutes later than usual because he had to satisfy his wife at home first. He didn’t expect the island to end up in a bloodbath and Charlene to disappear.

On the Demon Islands, only the porcupine battle boars could leave footprints like this, and it had to be Alfred’s porcupine battle boar, as only it could have overcome the 9th-tier flaming demons.



“Simmons, let me play with this woman for two days. You can collect her back at West Point Island two days later. I’ll be waiting for you there.” Glaring at the words on the sand, Simmons almost could imagine Alfred’s ugly face. That damned bastard. How dare he kill his subordinates and steal his woman!

“Damned bastard, you’re just afraid that I will steal your position of the marshal of the allied forces. We will see which one of us is going to die in the hands of the other,” Simmons said with clenched teeth before leaping onto a giant black beast. The rest of the island descended into flames, and they were all reduced to ashes together with the crystal castle.

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The morning sun shone through the gaps in the curtains, and landed on Jane’s face.

Jane frowned a little before opening her eyes suddenly. She sat up on the bed at the same time, and reached out to grab the stone on the bedside table.

However, she didn’t get the stone this time, as there was only a small alarm clock that was moving around.

Jane was taken aback for a minute as she stared at the room’s decor. She finally regained her wits, and realized she was no longer living in a cave on the cliff. Instead, she was staying in a safe and comfortable room, and sleeping on a big soft bed.

It was just that what happened yesterday was so fantastical that it resembled an unrealistic dream.

She reached out to pinch herself on her thigh, and the pain woke her up completely. *So that wasn’t a dream.*

“That was a comfortable rest.” Jane put her hands and stretched. She felt all the tiredness had left her body after her sleep, unlike sleeping on rocks where she would wake up aching all over.

“Oh, yes. I should get up to work.” Jane swiftly got out of bed, and folded the blanket neatly before going out.

“Jane, why did you wake up so early? There is no service in the morning, and you can sleep in,” Mag, who just came out after washing up, said to Jane with a smile. It was only six in the morning. He was used to getting up early in the morning, so his body clock woke him up, but Jane had nothing to do even when she woke up so early.

“I had enough sleep, and I have never had such a good sleep.” Jane shook her head, and asked Mag, “Boss, is there anything you need me to do? For example, like washing clothes. I can do anything.”

#### **Chapter 1340: Let Me Consecrate You**

“There’s nothing we need you to do in the morning.” Mag shook his head with a smile before saying to Jane, “Oh, yes. Which tribe do you belong to? Do you have a designated island in the Demon Islands?”

“I belonged to the Unicorn Demon Tribe. According to my mother, our unicorn demon tribe was almost all exterminated in the racial war. Only dozens of our people survived after the war, so we weren’t given an island of our own.” Jane shook her head. A hint of melancholy flashed through her eyes. She had never met any of her people except for her mother. Her father died before she was born.

Mag was thoughtful. The racial war was catastrophic to every species. Once it started, no species was going to emerge as the winner.

“Then, what kind of natural racial talents do you have? Such as magic or some kind of mutation?” Mag continued to ask. Jane was too weak, and it wasn’t easy for her to survive on this chaotic Carapace Island without a skill.

“Mother had never taught me before. I don’t know magic or how to mutate.” Jane shook her head.

“Unicorn Demons are rare light-type demons. They were annihilated then because they released too much healing holy light on the battlefields, which antagonized everyone. Therefore, there was a saying then, ‘We can lose the group battle, but the Unicorns have to die’! And before the war was over, the unicorn demons were almost all dead.” Irina had got up too, and she was smiling and leaning against the wall.

“Healing Holy Light?” Jane’s eyes lit up. Even though she didn’t understand what Irina meant by group battle, she was sure that unicorn demon’s magic should be useful.

“Light-type demon?” Mag’s eyes lit up too. Ever since Irina used the Holy Light to cleanse the black fog easily, he had been trying to replicate it, but light-type magic casters were extremely rare, and he had only seen Irina up till now. He hadn’t expected Jane to be a natural light-type demon.

“Goldihorn, you’re not without a natural talent. It’s just that this golden horn has not been consecrated yet.” Irina approached and tapped on Jane’s champagne golden horn lightly. A ray of Holy Light lit up at the tip of her finger, and then pierced into the golden horn like a needle.

Crack.

A sound of mud casing shattering appeared, and a thin layer of shell fell off the golden horn. There was a gleam in the golden horn, as if it was lit up. It was emitting a bright golden light.

Mag was amazed by Irina’s consecration method as he witnessed that scene. That was a real consecration.

Jane was rooted to the ground as she stared upward at the horn that was emitting a golden light. There was a warm sensation on her forehead, and a strange power started to spread out within her body as if it was changing it.

Why was her horn suddenly glowing? What was that mysterious power?

Approximately three minutes later, the golden beam went away completely, and Jane’s horn became a semi-transparent golden horn that resembled a crystal artwork which looked so much more sophisticated than it was before.

“Goldihorn, seems like your bloodline is rather pure. Your talent should be quite good.” Irina came over and observed Jane’s golden horn for a while seriously before nodding with satisfaction. “Since this is the case, you will learn Holy Light Technique from me.”

Jane’s face lit up before she hesitated again. “C-could I really do that?”

She was always the target of bullying and teasing ever since she was young. She didn't have the power to protect herself or her mother, and could only hide in perilous caves on cliffs like a downtrodden dog.

And now, the lady boss actually wanted to teach her Holy Light Technique. Although she had no idea what that was, it was still tremendously precious to her.

"Since we have nothing to do in the morning, I will start teaching you after breakfast," Irina said relaxedly before going into the bathroom, and began to brush her teeth and wash up.

"I will go make breakfast." Mag smiled and went downstairs. Since Irina was going to teach Jane Holy Light Technique, he didn't have to worry anymore. After all, Jane didn't look like she was going to be great in learning sword fighting skills. After she learned about Holy Light, the least she could do was to work in an anime company and apply high-class mosaic over their work.

After breakfast was over, Irina brought Jane up to the balcony to learn Holy Light Technique. Amy said she wanted to learn, so she went up with them too.

Mag left the house and bumped into the family of rock trolls going out with wooden buckets. He smiled, and greeted, "Good morning. Are you all going to the beach?"

"Yes, Boss Hades. You're collecting crayfish, right? So, we're going to catch some too. We can exchange two living ones for a cooked one. It's better than working at the quarry," Ivan replied with a smile. This was the outcome of their family meeting last night.

"Then I hope that your bucket will overflow with crayfish." Mag smiled. He didn't expect Ivan and his family would join in the activities of catching the crayfish. Seemed like the craze for catching the crayfish had just begun.

At 8am, a long line began to form outside the restaurant's door again, and the number of fishermen was double of yesterday's. Many of them were amateur fishermen with mud all over their faces who obviously had just joined in the catching craze.

And those experienced fishermen had buckets and nets full of crayfish and confident smiles on their faces as they sneered at those newbies who had only caught one or two crayfish.

The long line attracted the curiosity of many demons who walked by. When they heard catching the same crayfish would earn them 50 copper coins each at this crayfish restaurant, many of them rushed to the beach with the fear of missing out.

Mag bought all the crayfish that the fishermen brought there at 50 copper coins each, being true to his word.

The fishermen counted the money they received happily with satisfied smiles on their faces.

Kitar put the money in his pocket carefully, and then expectantly asked Mag, "Boss, do you sell crayfish in the morning?"

"I only sell them in the noon and evening. It's too heavy to eat crayfish in the morning." Mag shook his head with a smile.

“Oh, I see. Then I can only come back to eat it tonight,” Kitar said regrettably. He had caught another 40-odd crayfish last night, and earned over 2000 copper coins. Both him and his wallet were rather full.

Furthermore, the crayfish that this boss made was really very delicious!

He had never eaten such delicious food before, and it had subverted everything he knew about food. They were only supposed to fill the stomach, but they tasted so marvelous after being processed by his hands.

Mag placed all the crayfish that he had collected into the pond, and washed them with fast running water a few times before filling the pond up with clean water. He tossed two broken swords in to make them spit out the dirt.

This morning, he had collected 1523 crayfish, and the mission progress had changed to 8/100.

“System, shouldn’t the mission be considered a success after I made the demons on Demon Islands fall in love with eating crayfish? I have set up a natural enemy for them, so even if they breed and multiply, they won’t be creating any problems. Most probably, they wouldn’t even be enough for them to eat,” Mag said in his heart.