

## Stay At home 1371

### Chapter 1371: His Manhood Suffered When His Power Was Weak!

A long line had already formed in front of the crayfish restaurant before the dinner service. This crayfish that cost 100 copper coins each had become the most sought-after delicacy on Carapace Island. Even the war between the abyss demons and the flaming demons and the busy Ten Kings Palace couldn't affect the love that everyone had for the crayfish.

A mug of beer together with a plate of crayfish had become the latest and classiest form of gathering on Carapace Island.

The usually haughty and hot-tempered demons seemed to have toned themselves down here. One reason was that the lady boss's temper was even hotter than theirs, and the stool in her hand was extremely powerful and unreasonable. The other reason was that they all seemed to have reached an unspoken consensus that enjoying their food quietly in such a restaurant was giving the scrumptious food the most basic respect.

"The area covered by the crayfish's fame—Carapace Island—is completed. The range covered is an area of 30 km." The system's reminder sounded in Mag's mind.

"System, the way you calculated isn't right. Many of the customers who came to the crayfish restaurant in the past few days came from other islands, and it has been increasing, so you cannot group them under Carapace Island." Mag cocked an eyebrow. There were an estimated 1000 customers tonight, and the 10 apprentices had also graduated. He was ready to return to Chaos City, but according to how the system calculated, his mission was far from over.

"The number of customers in the last few days is indeed increasing, but the base number is small, and a strong influence is not set up in the other areas. The customers, too, didn't establish the habit of eating crayfish. Hence, the area covered is only limited," the system answered.

Mag furrowed his eyebrows. The system wasn't wrong to say that. After some pondering, he said, "Oh, yes. A food reviewer called Tony wrote an article for the crayfish yesterday. System, could you assess the influence that it would assert after this article is released? Could it create a crayfish-eating craze?"

"Tony, well-known food reviewer and the most famous food reviewer on the Demon Islands. Has the nickname 'Nobody Knows Seafood Better Than Him', and has a huge number of fans on the Norland Continent and Demon Islands. The food that he reviewed would be widely discussed quickly, and a craze of eating it would be triggered.

"If he had written a special article about crayfish and released it on all the culinary magazines, it would most probably cause a crayfish-eating craze and bring a huge number of customers to Ayi Crayfish Restaurant," the system commented.

"I never expected he would be someone with so much influence." Mag cocked his eyebrow, feeling rather surprised. Smiling, he continued, "Then, such a volume and influence have definitely exceeded the coverage of 300 km. The influence is established, so my mission should be considered accomplished, right?"

After a moment of silence, the system replied, "According to this system's calculation, that particular culinary article's influence has already achieved the motive of promoting the consumption of eating crayfish and starting a craze. After some discounts, it could be used to offset the criteria of the influence within 300 km. The mission's criterion is accomplished!

"The progress of the reproductive crayfish-catching mission: 62/50. Accomplished!

"Ding! Congratulations Host for completing the crayfish-catching mission. You have received the title 'Crayfish Hunter' and 0.5 strength as the reward!"

Mag looked at the glowing "Crayfish Hunter" title in his mind, and swiped it aside straight away. He then stared at the strength point with wide eyes.

Finally. He received 0.5 strength point again!

After absorbing this 0.5 strength and going through the thunder test, he would advance to the 9th-tier formally. He would be only one step away from getting back to his peak form.

After living together with Irina, he increasingly felt the importance of a powerful strength.

His manhood suffered when his power was weak!

When could he just lie there like a master and watch Irina smilingly walk over with a basin of water to wash his feet, using her delicate hands...

"What are you thinking about?" Irina suddenly appeared next to him, and patted him lightly on the shoulder.

"Feet washing," Mag who was lost in his thoughts, blurted out. His heart suddenly beat rapidly when he opened his eyes and saw Irina's smiling eyes. He cursed silently.

"Are you thinking about making me wash your feet?" Irina asked smilingly. The gaze that she focused on Mag seemed to have seen through what he was thinking.

"How could that ever happen? I'm just thinking that I didn't do a good job previously, and there's still room for improvement." Mag shook his head gravely.

"Oh, I see. Never mind, I can give you another chance." Irina smiled, and continued, "Then, I will bother you to wash my feet again tonight."

"Alright." There was a hint of bitterness in Mag's smile. What to do? He had to swallow the bitter fruit that he planted.

"Oh, yes. I need to go out tonight. Will Ah Zi come over?" Irina asked again.

"Mm-hm. I told it yesterday that I've prepared delicious food for it today." Mag nodded before asking, "Are you planning to go to Shivarra Island?"

"No. I'm going somewhere else. I made a trip to Fel Island in the afternoon, and confirmed a location where they imprisoned the elves. I plan to kill all those scumbags tonight, liberate my people, and bring them back to Chaos City." Irina shook her head. Although her expression was calm, her tone of voice was exceptionally cold.

“Alright, I will go with you tonight.” Mag nodded with an equally severe expression.

He had once exterminated a demon stronghold that hunted wandering elves with Amy. He knew very well how evil those fellows were, and how badly the elves suffered in a place like this.

“Mm-hm.” Irina nodded and didn’t reject.

“Oh, yes, System. If someone tries to stop the process when I am being struck by the thunder, what would happen?” Mag suddenly asked in his mind curiously.

“Then he would receive a backlash that is several times more powerful. The backlash will be related to the level of the interference. The harder he tries to interfere, the more powerful the backlash is,” the system answered before severely warning, “Please do not try to interfere with the thunderstrike with external forces, Host. If the lightning and electricity didn’t go through your body, it wouldn’t agitate your cells into upgrading and reorganizing, and the effect of recovering your potential and advancement wouldn’t be achieved.”

“I’m clear about that.” Mag understood, but he curled his lips. “Seems like I’ve wasted plenty of opportunities in the past. I will find a good location to go through the test this time.”

“Let’s go to the Fear Islands again after we settle that stronghold tonight. Let’s have a talk with Bashir,” Mag said to Irina.

“Mm?” Irina looked at Mag in surprise. They had just been to the Fear Islands the night before the last, and had abandoned their plans because of the other party’s huge numbers.

“I came up with a solution. Maybe we could try it out.” Mag smiled.

### **Chapter 1372: Holy Light, Purify These Dirty Demons!**

The night came again, and Jane was clearing up the mess after the restaurant had ceased its service. Mag and his family were already up on the balcony.

“Little Ay, tonight we will be eliminating the bad guys and maintaining the world’s peace again. Are you ready?” Mag asked seriously as he crouched down, and straightened Amy’s night camouflage clothes as he looked into her eyes which were not covered by the black scarf and balaclava.

“I am an assassin without emotions.” Amy nodded coldly.

“Uh? This is weird.” Mag stared at Amy, and felt that this little girl had been completely led astray by her mother.

“Isn’t this very cool?” Amy looked at Mag perplexedly.

“That’s right. We’re assassins without emotions who focus on killing the bad guys,” Irina said haughtily. She had already removed her camouflage, and put on her white long dress again.

Mag smiled helplessly as he looked at the mother-daughter duo.

Alright. He also wanted to nurture Amy’s character to help the weak and punish the evil, so it was good that she learned that from her mother.

“Ah Zi.” Mag waved, and Ah Zi dashed down from the sky like a purple lightning. It spread its wings to slow down its descent before landing on the balcony quietly. Even though it had folded in its wings slightly, they still covered the entire balcony.

“Come here.” Mag tossed the 10 beggar’s chickens that he had prepared in advance to Ah Zi one by one, and Ah Zi ate every one of them with a single bite. It chewed with a crackling sound, and its tail was swaying instinctively. It even looked at Mag expectantly after it had finished eating.

“That’s all we have. I will make you more next time.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s head with a smile. Given its appetite, 10 beggar’s chickens could only be considered as an insufficient supper.

“Ow.” Ah Zi rubbed against Mag’s palm with its head lovingly. Although it wasn’t full, it was still very grateful.

“Let’s go then.” Mag picked up Amy and leaped onto Ah Zi’s back. Irina leaped onto Ah Zi’s back too. Ah Zi spread its wings, rose up into the air, and quickly disappeared from Carapace Island’s sky.

“Such a strong wind suddenly came.” Jane, who had just gathered all the rubbish together, held onto her skirt quickly as she looked up into the sky with befuddlement. The moon was hanging in the sky and she saw nothing, so she continued to clear the rubbish.

Meanwhile, two black figures poked out their heads from an alley nearby, and gazed toward the crayfish restaurant.

“Do we act now?” a demon whispered.

“Let’s wait a while longer. We will act after they’re asleep,” the other demon whispered in reply.

“That lady boss and the girl are so pretty. Let’s have some fun with them after we got the money.”

“Hey, we think alike.”

“They can earn tens of thousands of copper coins every day. We will have a good life no matter where we go.”

Two low laughs reverberated throughout the alley.

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The purple-striped griffin flew all the way northward, and a red island about 650 km away from Carapace Island appeared in their view.

Fel Island was the territory of fel demons. As a powerful tribe that ranked at the seventh place, the fel demons were known for their powerful and evil natural talents. They could absorb others’ powers and use them as their own. Because of their evil talents, their power could increase exponentially.

Furthermore, there was an unnamed island that was full of weird rock formations about 160 km north of Fel Island. It looked like an uninhabited island, and not even a magic beast could be seen there.

“It’s right there,” Irina said in a cold voice as she pointed at that black uninhabited island on the sea.

“Go down, Ah Zi.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s back gently, and it dived down immediately.

As they got closer and closer, Mag could sense the presence of the demons. It seemed like Irina's intel was correct. There was indeed something hiding on this island.

Ah Zi glided close to the uninhabited island at a low altitude, while Irina closed her eyes. A powerful spiritual power gushed downward like waves.

Irina opened her eyes, and softly said, "That's the entrance to the cave. There's a total of 40 demons. The most powerful one is an 8th-tier demon, and the rest are just small fries. The elves are trapped in the rock cavern in the cave. There's a total of 320 elves."

"Ah Zi, go to the cave's entrance," Mag ordered.

"Howl!"

Ah Zi let out a cry as it transformed into a purple lightning, and flew toward the cave's entrance rapidly.

A demon was snoozing at the cave's entrance, and he opened his eyes drowsily when he heard some sounds. Then, he saw a giant griffin descend from the sky rapidly.

"Enem—"

Before he could finish speaking, a giant paw already pressed onto his head, and squashed him straight into the ground.

Sounds of hurried footsteps could be heard in the passageway, and Mag had already gone in with his sword drawn.

Sounds of the melee weren't intense, as it was a one-sided slaughter.

In that short period of time, Mag had already taken care of the dozens of demons in the passageway, and the alarm in the cave finally rang.

"Dying silently is too merciful for them," Irina said with a cold expression as she looked at the sealed passageway.

Mag kept his longsword and stepped to a side.

Irina walked forward gradually with a bench in her hand.

Amy was following closely behind her, holding the magic caster's staff up high with both hands.

"Boss, we've got enemies infiltrating the cave!" a demon said as he barged into a cave suddenly in panic to a fel demon who had tied a naked elf to a wooden frame, holding a bloody whip in his hands.

"Why are you panicking? This is our, fel demons', territory. Who would dare to infiltrate it?" The other fel demon whipped the elf, and left a bloody mark on that fair body. His gaze became even more excited with her cry of pain.

"But, all our brothers out there are dead. We've sealed the passageway, but the enemies could come in very soon," the previous demon continued frantically. They were employed by the fel demons, and such infiltrations had never happened before under their protection.

“Useless idiots.” That fel demon tossed the whip to the ground before grasping the face of the elf on the wooden frame with a smirk. “Baby, I will come back to play with you shortly. I will have to send you all away in the next few days, so I don’t get many chances like this.”

Puh.

That elf spat out a mouthful of bloody saliva on that demon’s face, and coldly told him, “Princess Irina will kill all of you sooner or later.”

“Irina? She can’t even save herself, how is she going to kill others? Maybe I will even have a chance to tie her up here like you in the future and toy with her as I like.” The fel demon wiped away the saliva on his face, and lifted his hand up with an increasingly ferocious expression.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded in the passageway, and glaring holy light lit up the dark underground cave.

“Holy Light, purify these dirty demons.”

A cold voice sounded.

### **Chapter 1373: Little Amy, You’re Such A Clever Imp**

The demon was dissolved in the holy light, and his screams filled up the whole underground cavern.

The glaring holy light lit up the cavern and the eyes of those elves huddling in the corners of the cave too. They slowly approached the railings and looked at those demons who had tortured them daily slowly dissolving in the holy light. They were struggling and howling in pain.

Meanwhile at the entrance, Irina in her white dress was purifying all the evil existences like a goddess descending upon earth.

“Princess Irina!”

“It’s Princess Irina!”

Some elves recognized Irina and exclaimed joyously.

Surprise spread throughout the cave instantly as the elves approached the railings from all corners of the cave with gleaming hope in their eyes. Even the glaring holy light couldn’t make them close their eyes.

They had to put up with the daily torture and deal with the physical and mental stress in this dark underground cavern without any hope. They wanted to end their lives numerous times.

But now, Princess Irina had appeared in the underground cavern and brought light into it, making their eyes brighten.

It was just like a dream, so many elves pinched themselves instinctively. The distinct pain made them sure that this wasn’t a dream.

Cheers reverberated throughout the underground cavern. The elves felt avenged as they watched those demons struggle in the holy light. Letting them experience the pain that they had previously inflicted on them was the best form of revenge.

“Irina!”

The fel demon paled as he heard the cheers and screams outside and saw the holy light that brightened up the whole passageway.

The demon next to him even collapsed to the ground right away. They had heard many legends about Irina. No demon had ever survived when Irina discovered their gangs, and most of them died in horrifying ways.

“Princess Irina is finally here. All you a\*\*holes are going to die.” The elf who was tied to the wooden frame revealed a smile.

“Damn it. This is our, fel demons’, territory. Even though she is Irina, she can’t do anything to me!” The fel demon’s voice was trembling, but he still grabbed the elf’s hair, and dragged her toward the entrance of the cave. His calves were clearly trembling.

“Irina, are you trying to be enemies with us, the fel demons?” The fel demon dragged the elf to the cave’s entrance, and used her to shield his body. He looked at Irina, who was standing in the passageway with a flickering gaze, before taking a brief look at his subordinates, who were dissolving in the holy light. The fear in his eyes thickened.

Irina saw the bloody elf who was used by the fel demon to shield himself, and her gaze turned cold instantly.

“Princess, ignore me. Kill this evil-doing demon. He maimed many of our sisters.” Tears fell from the eyes of that elf, but her voice was exceptionally firm.

“Shut up!” The fel demon clutched her neck, and looked at Irina with a hideous expression. “Irina, as long as you leave now, we fel demons will not seek trouble with you. If you insist on interfering in this, then we Fel Demons are not going to let you off. You—”

“I have never intended to let you all go...”

Irina lifted her hand, and a beam of the holy light struck the demon in between his eyes, and slammed him against the wall behind him. He let go of the elf subconsciously.

The Holy Light engulfed him, and began to burn violently like a fire.

“Argh...”

That fel demon let out scream after scream as he struggled in the holy light to no avail. His body was disintegrating in the holy light as if countless blunt knives were slicing through his skin. That pain also came from his spirit as all those elves who were tortured to death by him had become ghouls and bit him relentlessly, but that pain was real.

Irina appeared at the cave’s entrance gracefully, and reached out to support that helpless elf who collapsed. Her white cape slid down and wrapped around her.

At the same time, a green light landed on her body, and the injuries on her body recovered right in front of everyone's eyes. Her face was also no longer pale.

"So many elves are locked up here. So these baddies exist not only outside Chaos City," Amy murmured softly when she saw this scene.

"Yes. All these baddies should receive the worst punishment." Mag nodded as he looked at those badly mangled elves who were locked up in dungeons. Many of them were just children. One could even describe it as hell on earth.

"You're safe now," Irina said in a gentle voice as she helped that elven maiden up.

That elf who was wrapped in the cape could feel her injuries disappear instantly, and felt a surge of energy. She was in a daze for a moment before gratefully thanking Irina, "Thank you very much, Your Highness."

"I was late." Irina reached out to pat that maiden with teary eyes. The magic caster's staff appeared in her hands, and she raised it above her head. Beams of green light flew out of it, and entered the bodies of all the elves in the cave. Their injuries were healed instantaneously.

The chains that were hanging on their bodies were broken, and so were the thick ones hanging on the doors. The elves who had been locked up for so long walked out of the underground cavern hesitantly. Smiles of freedom appeared on their faces before they burst into tears again.

"Thank you so much, Princess Irina."

The elves came forward to express their appreciation to Irina.

Mag brought Amy out of the cave by retreating through the passageway slowly.

"Father, why do we have to come out first?" Amy asked Mag, a little puzzled.

"Because we may bump into them again in Chaos City. So, it's better not to let them see us now," Mag replied with a smile. "Furthermore, we still have to go and find a ship to send them back to Chaos City."

"Ship? Is there a ship here?" Amy looked around. There were only rocks here, and not even a piece of wood could be seen.

"There's a very big cave over there. Maybe they've hidden their ship there." Mag brought Amy to the cave located at the west of the cliff. He had already discovered that giant cave under the cliff when Ah Zi circled the island around once.

As expected, Mag discovered a big ship with the fel demons' emblem in that cave.

"But, why don't we let them take the flying restaurant back with us? Taking the ship is too slow," Amy said to Mag after she explored the ship.

"Ya, right." Mag was really stunned by the question. The space in the flying restaurant could be enlarged. Although 300 elves were quite a crowd, they would still have enough space to sit down. They could all be back at Chaos City tonight and save all trouble on the road.

“Little Amy, you’re such a clever imp.” Mag chuckled and patted Amy’s head. However, he still had to get this ship out of the cave because he needed to transfer them away from this island. The fel demons would soon discover something was going on here.

### **Chapter 1374: Bashir, You Old Dog, Come Out To Die!**

Irina led all the elves out of the underground cavern. The clothes on their bodies were still tattered, but their spirits had been renewed and expressions improved.

Being able to move their limbs freely without the chains; being able to breathe in fresh air; and being able to look at the boundless sky. Many elves began to cry as they felt this sensation of freedom.

Irina was holding an old ledger book in her hands with a cold expression.

“What’s wrong?” Mag asked when he saw the ledger in Irina’s hands. He had already docked the ship at the shore.

“It’s a ledger that recorded the sales of the elves they caught in the past 10 years.” Irina passed that ledger to Mag.

Mag flipped through the ledger quickly. It was filled densely with the number of the wandering elves caught, but they were called “piglets” instead. A large proportion of them died due to resistance and torture. Those elves that were successfully enslaved were sold everywhere—to demons, orcs, and even people in the Roth Empire.

And Bashir’s name appeared very frequently. There were records of him buying elves from 10 years ago up till last month. They numbered over 100.

“What do you plan to do?” Mag returned the ledger book to Irina.

“I want to kill someone,” Irina said calmly, but there was a storm brewing under that calmness.

“Then let’s start from Bashir tonight.” Mag nodded. He could empathize with Irina’s feelings, and also imagine the pain that those wandering elves who were sold to all places had endured. Bashir was on the very top of the list.

“Alright.” Irina nodded and her gaze became a little gentler.

“I’ve already got the ship ready. I’m afraid we can’t bring them along with us to the Fear Islands, so I intend to let them go to Carapace Island first. We will meet up with them on our way back,” Mag continued.

Irina looked at that big ship on the sea before turning around to say to those elves, “Let’s get on the ship. I’ll bring you away from here.”

The elves quickly put their emotions under control, and boarded the ship orderly when they heard her.

Although there weren’t any powerhouses among the elves, some of them had 3rd-tier to 4th-tier power, so they could quickly remove the fel demons’ emblem on the ship. The ship turned around rapidly and sailed southward to Carapace Island.

The griffin circled above the ship, sinking two ships that were tracking them and downing seven, eight flying steeds. It only turned and flew to the Fear Islands after making sure that the ship had already left the fel demons' territory.

"Little Amy and you will watch from afar later. I will try to kill Bashir as soon as possible and bring those trapped elves out," Irina whispered at Mag's ear as she held onto his waist.

Mag was touched. Irina obviously didn't want to put Amy and him in the path of danger. He shook his head and smiled. "I'm afraid we can't do that this time. Little Amy and you will stay away first while I go do my test on the Fear Islands."

"Test?" Irina asked doubtfully.

"My power is going to return to the 9th-tier soon. However, because it's a recovery, it's different from normal advancement. It would trigger a heavenly test and I have to pass it," Mag explained with a smile.

"But you're still not Bashir's match even after you pass the test." Irina shook her head.

"Anyway, just watch me. With Ah Zi present, I could still run even if I'm not his match," Mag replied casually. It was difficult to explain about the lightning strike.

Irina looked at Mag, and eventually nodded after some pondering.

Being the most powerful tribe of the demons, the fear demons occupied the three most fertile and spacious islands in the center of the Demon Islands.

They had unparalleled power on the Demon Islands. A top Fear Demon Patriarch, more than five 10th-tier demons, and a powerful fear demon army. Their strength was already comparable to the goblins' power[1].

But Mag wasn't worried. According to the system's explanation, the stronger the external interference was during his test, the more powerful lightning strike test would be. If he could get the entire demon tribe embroiled in it, he, too, had no idea what would be the result, but he was sure that it was definitely the fear demons who would suffer.

The island in the west of the Fear Islands had a great hall that was built with black skulls. A strapping demon sitting on the throne of bones was enjoying a massage from an elf. He lifted his hand, and an attendant came forward and knelt on one knee.

That demon's face was twice as long as a normal person's face, and the upper part of the face was full of eyes. When all the red eyes blinked together, they gave out a scary aura.

"I heard there will be a new batch of goods with the fel demons tomorrow. Go and take a look for me. Buy me all the good-looking ones. A few of them died after I played with them in the past few days. I need to replenish the stock," Bashir said in a hoarse voice which was as scratchy to the ears as nails scratching the chalkboard.

"Yes," the attendant replied respectfully.

"Go now, I'm going to sleep. Today..." Bashir's gaze swept across those elves with shifty gazes before he squeezed the chin of a petite elf, and said, "You will serve me today."

Fear flashed across that elf's eyes. She pursed her lips together and dared not make a sound.

The other elves looked at her with pity. They, too, felt sad for her. The elves who were chosen never had a good ending. Countless among their sisters had died, and many more would be bought and then pushed into this endless abyss.

The fear demons were the most powerful demon tribe. The Wind Forest had allowed their trade, so they wouldn't stand up for them and antagonize the fear demons.

Bashir stood up, wrapped his arms around that petite elf, and prepared to leave.

"Bashir, you old dog, come out to die!"

Right at this moment, an arrogant and loud voice appeared in the sky, and reverberated throughout the three Fear Islands.

Boom!

A sound of thunder almost exploded next to everyone's ears together with the ground's vibration.

"No!" the elves screamed, and some of them even fell to the ground.

The demons in the hall were also staring at one another. Who was it that dared to come issue a challenge at the Fear Islands and launch an attack straight away?

Bashir's expression turned cold. He released the hand of that petite elf and smirked. "Ha. It's been years since we have people coming here to antagonize us."

Boom!

Boom!

Another thunderbolt struck as soon as Bashir finished speaking. The vibration on the ground was getting more and more distinct. Some skulls that were hanging on the walls even fell and rolled on the ground.

"Bashir, you old dog. Are you a coward? Or are all of you fear demons cowards?"

That voice was getting more and more arrogant. Along with the thunder, it sounded just like someone was slapping Bashir across his face.

"Humph!" Bashir snorted and walked toward the hall's entrance. He disappeared right at the door.

The purple-striped griffin flew above the Fear Islands like a purple lightning bolt. It spat out purple lightning orbs continuously, and they smashed into the islands' buildings down below. The lightning orbs exploded, causing loud bangs as they destroyed building after building.

### **Chapter 1375: Fire At Me!**

Mag felt like a real-life villain right now. Furthermore, he was a villain who was actively seeking his death.

He was crazily bombing the nest of the fear demons on the purple-striped griffin's back, and he actually said such arrogant and embarrassing lines.

People like him usually wouldn't survive till chapter two.

"Woah. Father is so suave," Amy, who was standing afar with Irina, exclaimed with bright eyes.

Irina looked at Mag, and said in a cold voice, "Little Amy, if I need to go over there later, could you stay back here and don't go away? Can you remember it?"

"Mm-hm." Amy nodded obediently.

*What is he trying to do?* Irina's gaze followed Mag closely with a perplexed expression. Her original plan was to sneak in, kill Bashir, and rescue all the elves before the fear demons could react.

But now, Mag was attacking the fear demons so obviously and antagonizing them with words, which meant they had lost their opportunity to strike and hide.

The purple-striped griffin's crazy bombing quickly caused chaos on the islands.

As a powerful tribe that had remained the number one demon tribe continuously after the racial war, the fear demons had not experienced being attacked at their doorstep for a very long time. Such a sudden and yet powerful attack plunged the complacent fear demons into chaos.

"Purple-striped griffin! It's Alex!"

Very soon, some fear demons recognized the griffin that was flying in the sky like a purple lightning and exclaimed.

The rumors about Alex returning to his peak were already spreading widely. He had killed the Spatial Demon Patriarch, Benson, which meant he had already returned to the echelons of the powerhouses.

But why did he come to the Fear Islands and attack them?

However, they were a powerful tribe after all. After a short period of chaos, powerhouses began to appear to stabilize the situation. Figures riding on flying steeds began to take to the air and face Mag.

"Alex, why are you attacking us fear demons for no rhyme nor reason?!" a fear demon with at least 30 eyes on his head and face shouted at Mag. All four fear demon powerhouses lined up and watched Mag nervously with wariness.

"That old coward burrows deep." Mag swept his gaze across the four fear demons. The one who spoke should be the fear demons' chief, and the other three were all 10th-tier demons. Neither Fear Demon Patriarch nor Bashir had shown themselves.

"Bashir imprisons and mutilates elves. I've come to kill him. Do you all have any objections?" Mag said to the demons in a low voice. The mask on his face shielded his expression from them.

"You proclaim that you want to kill me on the Fear Islands, Alex. That's very bold of you." Bashir's voice appeared at the side. He was standing above the stone hall and looking up at Alex with a stern expression, but there wasn't much fear on his face.

"Moreover, who are you to interfere with the elves' affairs? How dare a chap who was abandoned by the Roth Empire come to the Fear Islands to make trouble?!" Bashir had an arrogant smile. Even though

he was still a little fearful when he was facing Alex, he wasn't panicking. This was the Fear Islands, after all. They had five 10th-tier powerhouses; most importantly, the patriarch was present too.

Even if Alex returned to his peak form, he still wouldn't be to kill him under the patriarch's nose.

Mag furrowed his brows slightly. Bashir's words had their rationale too. It didn't make sense for him to seek justice here.

However, when did a villain ever need a proper reason?

"The elves' affairs are my affairs. If I say I want to kill you, it simply means I want to kill you." Mag looked at Bashir and slowly withdrew his sword.

The purple-striped griffin spread its wings, transformed into a purple lightning, and dashed toward Bashir. At the same time, it opened its mouth as a purple lightning orb converged in its mouth. Then, it spat it out suddenly.

"Watch out, Bashir!"

The fear demons didn't expect Alex would strike suddenly without any warning and observing no rules. They pursued the purple-striped griffin on their flying steeds, and attacked Mag from behind at the same time.

Bashir paled at the same time too. Black fog suddenly rose up from his body, and a giant squid with 1000 eyes extended its giant tentacles out from it. Blood-red vertical eyes almost covered its entire head, and they emitted beams of red light which formed an eerie domain.

However, Bashir wasn't confident that he could withstand a strike from Alex. Although he was a 10th-tier powerhouse too, he had only just advanced to the 10th-tier in the last few years. If he wasn't a direct great-grandson of the patriarch who had received countless resources, he would never have the chance to become a 10th-tier powerhouse.

Boom!

The lightning orb exploded in the domain of red beams of light, and it collapsed instantaneously. Dozens of that thousand-eye-squid's tentacles were also blown off, and it retreated into the black fog.

There was nothing in front of Bashir now, and he was completely exposed to Mag.

A cold gleam appeared in the heavy longsword as that pair of eyes turned obscure and chillingly cold.

"Save me, Patriarch!" Bashir screamed at the largest island in the center as he paled. He felt as if he was being stared at by Death when Alex was staring down at him. Although the black fear domain behind him was still expanding, he wasn't confident that he could withstand this blow from Alex at all.

All kinds of magic were chasing Alex, but given their speed, there was no way they could hit Alex before he killed Bashir.

And nobody would suspect that Alex could kill Bashir with that single strike.

After all, Benson and Borg had already died by his sword before this. Those were 10th-tier powerhouses who had been more famous and powerful than Bashir.

“You have crossed the line, Alex!”

Right at this moment, a voice that seemed to come from an abyss sounded from the main island. A giant black hand that was consolidated by black fog suddenly reached out, trying to grab the purple-striped griffin. Simultaneously, an aura of fear approached him like a giant ancient beast had just opened its eyes.

“Darn it!” Irina grasped her magic caster’s staff, and a beam of light flashed underneath her feet as she prepared to dash over to help.

“System, where are your f\*cking cannons!

“Fire at me!

“I wanna do my test now!!!” Mag yelled in his heart.

The sky suddenly changed color, and a giant purplish-red vortex appeared in the sky above the Fear Islands. Lightning that looked like giant dragons began to flash crazily in that vortex.

Suddenly, three giant thunderbolts stuck down from the vortex and hit Alex, who was completely surrounded. Those magic attacks and that giant hand also reached him at the same time.

### **Chapter 1376: Are You Scared Now?**

Mag had always felt lonely during his past test.

He knew nobody in this world was able to help him. The lightning would go through his body, and then reconstruct every single cell in his body. This was a supernatural form of remodeling. It could even be described as cultivation.

No one could understand his feeling where every part of his body was torn apart and reconstructed. That was already beyond the description of heart-wrenching.

Anyway, it was extremely lonely and helpless.

But this time, he felt a little different—someone was extending a helping hand to him, and blocked that lightning from the sky without any hesitation.

Such a brave and warm act had touched him, and made him feel warm.

Looking at the magic attacks and giant black hand that had burst into dazzling fireworks, a smile flashed across Mag’s face. *Let’s make the lightning even more powerful.*

“What’s that thing!?”

The demons’ combined attack had been easily parried by that lightning from the sky, and even the patriarch’s attack was defused. This had shocked all the fear demons.

“Could Alex be practicing the thunder-type magic? His power is already so scary!”

Some demons were guessing. The lightning obviously didn’t come from them, and Mag, who was in the center of the explosion, wasn’t harmed at all. Hence, he should be the one who had caused that.

“Hmm?” Irina, who was about to go forward, halted her steps and looked at Mag who was completely unharmed in surprise. What surprised her even more was that lightning vortex that had suddenly appeared in the sky. She could sense a dangerous form of energy in there.

“Woah. Father had gained control of lightning. He’s even more formidable than little Ah Zi.” Amy, who looked worried initially, jumped up in joy.

Mag glanced at Bashir who was shivering from the lightning strike and backing off in a panic. He wasn’t in a hurry to finish him off, and instead he looked up at the lightning vortex that began to rumble even more fiercely. Sneering, he said toward the center island, “I’m not targeting all of you. I’m simply saying that fear demons are all rubbish.”

“Alex, you’re too much. Don’t blame us for bullying you with numbers!” A giant squid slowly crawled out of the sea. Tens of thousands of open vertical eyes were emitting a terrifying red light. It was many times bigger than Bashir’s squid.

Black fog rapidly spread out from the sea’s surface and shrouded the entire area. Ear-piercing screams together with bewitching red lights rushed toward Mag. Meanwhile, an extremely old demon in black robes was standing on that squid’s head. His bald head was all covered with eyes, and a huge vertical eye was smacked right in the center of his forehead. It was flashing black and red as it stared at Mag.

*He’s more powerful than Benson.* Mag judged as soon as he glanced at that fear demon.

The fear demons had maintained their status as the number one most powerful demon tribe for very good reasons. Just the power of this Fear Demon Patriarch alone could have ranked among the top five powerhouses on the Norland Continent. Even Alex at his peak wouldn’t have the confidence that he could definitely win.

As for Mag now, he was merely a weakling who still hadn’t advanced to the 9th-tier.

However, Mag wasn’t panicked at all. He even felt like laughing. He had deliberately come to their abode to do his test, and the three lightning strikes earlier had proven one thing. As long as he controlled the tempo of the battle well, the test would be his weapon.

*Let’s forget about life and death. Just do it.*

Hence, Mag gave that Fear Demon Patriarch his middle finger.

☞(•^• ”)

“Naive child!” The fear demon patriarch was indeed angered by Mag’s action. That giant squid came riding on the waves, lifting its tentacles hundreds of meters long and smashing them down at Mag like whips. At the same time, the surrounding black fog suddenly closed in on them, and locked Mag and the purple-striped griffin in like a cage.

The other fear demons didn’t intend to stand by and watch. They launched their attacks on Mag again.

Killing Alex wasn’t an easy matter. It was not a shameful matter even when 10th-tier powerhouses had to work together.

Furthermore, they were in their own territory; who would find out even if they combined their attacks.

But killing Alex would bring the Fear Demon Tribe countless benefits and elevate their status among the demons again. They could even regain the status of the leader of the allied demon forces again.

Crack!

The thunder sounded again, and six purplish-golden lightning bolts stuck out from the vortex. They struck at the squid and all the fear demons like a long snake.

The current lightning was obviously more powerful than the previous one.

The giant squid's legs were severed by the lightning, and the terrifying electrical power that spread rapidly throughout the squid's body made it shoot out red beams like a disco light ball.

Another lightning bolt struck the black fog that was surrounding them, and it dissipated immediately. Even the fog on the sea's surface retreated.

The other four lightning bolts struck toward the four fear demons that attacked Mag. All the fear demons' faces paled, and they swiftly backed off on their flying steeds.

But the lightning was extremely fast, and it caught up with them instantaneously. The bolts struck through the protective black fog and exploded on their bodies.

The flying steeds died right on the spot.

Those fear demons' entire bodies were also numb. They lost control and fell from the sky onto the islands or into the sea. They couldn't move in that moment.

"So powerful!" Irina exclaimed as she watched this scene in disbelief. The lightning that came from the sky actually obeyed Mag's control. Moreover, it was so powerful that it struck down four 10th-tier powerhouses at the same time.

The Fear Demon Patriarch leaped down from the giant squid's head which had lost control, and backed off rapidly onto the main island as he stared at Mag in shock.

That lightning bolts were very weird. They seemed to have originated from the sky and earth, and yet they were controlled by Alex. Even he had to back off.

As for Bashir, he was totally terrified now. He backed off rapidly with a completely blank mind in an attempt to stay away from Mag. This fellow was simply too terrifying! He actually challenged the entire Fear Islands on his own, and even the patriarch had to back off.

"Bashir, you trafficked elves. You've imprisoned, tortured, and killed them, and you're still not remorseful today. You will hereby be sentenced to the punishment of the lightning strike." Mag looked at Bashir and passed his judgement from above before charging toward Bashir on Ah Zi.

"Save me, Patriarch!" Bashir shouted in fear.

The Fear Demon Patriarch's face darkened with anger as he raised his right hand. Choppy waves began to appear on the black sea's surface as water sprouts rose up from it.

Crack!

Just then, a loud bang sounded.

The lightning spun around crazily, and nine purplish-golden lightning bolts struck out toward Alex before merging into one in the air swiftly to form one super gigantic lightning, and crashed down toward Alex and Bashir.

The Fear Demon Patriarch's action froze instantaneously, and the rising water sprouts also froze in midair. According to his experience, if he launched an attack on Alex now, that lightning bolt's target might switch to him. He could sense the presence of danger in that super lightning bolt.

"This..."

Countless demons on the Fear Islands were staring at this scene with their eyes wide open.

Boom!

Together with a loud bang, purplish-gold lightning flashed across the entire local territorial waters, and lit up the entire area. A purple lightning had already dashed out of the range covered by the thunderclouds before the huge lightning struck down.

The lightning flash faded away slowly, and a huge crater was already formed in the center of that explosion. There was a charred body there, and it crumbled into a pile of white dust.

Meanwhile, Mag who was standing in the middle of the huge crater, arranged his mask, and pressed down on his standing hair. He sighed. "I even struck myself when I got angry. Are you scared now?"

### **Chapter 1377: If You Have Any Objections, Swallow Them Down**

"He's still alive!"

All the fear demons stared at the man who walked out from the center of the thunderstorm with their eyes wide open. Fear was flickering in their eyes.

Bashir had already turned to dust. No one believed he could have survived such a thunderstorm. Even the patriarch had to avoid that terrifying lightning.

But Alex wasn't only alive, he was even unharmed.

The electricity was sparkling at the end of his hair, making a crackling sound. This man who was just like a thunder god left an indelible mark in all the fear demons' hearts.

Scared!

They were really scared!

"Father is so suave." Amy was also looking at Mag in surprise with glowing eyes. She was right. Father was indeed super formidable. He simply chose to stay in the kitchen usually to maintain a low profile.

*When did he learn how to control the lightning? From little Ah Zi? Irina's face was full of shock. At the same time, she felt relieved and her lips curled up, but her eyes began to narrow as she looked at Mag. How many secrets is he keeping from me?*

Mag held his sword with one hand, and then grabbed Ah Zi's scale when it came back after flying one round. He landed on the griffin's back lightly before heaving a sigh of relief secretly.

God knew how he had overcome the numbness in his body at that moment to change into that set of equipment after he was struck by the lightning. He even had to pose in a cool position to cover up the fact that he couldn't move at all.

The lightning vortex in the sky that was flashing with purplish-gold lightning wasn't gone yet, and it made the fear demons afraid and desperate.

"Bashir is dead, and now I'm going to bring all the elves he enslaved away. Do you have any objections?" Mag said to the fear demon patriarch robustly in a top-down manner on the griffin's back.

The Fear Demon Patriarch was looking at Mag with dozens of red vertical eyes that gave angry red light. The sea surface that had calmed down slightly began to have crushing waves. The great-grandson that he had spent countless efforts grooming was killed right in front of him like that. How dared a human threaten their entire fear demon tribe? How could he tolerate and accept such humiliation?

The other four 10th-tier demons who were struck down by the lightning took to the sky again. Although the numbness caused the lightning wasn't gone completely, if the patriarch wanted them to fight to their deaths, they could still fight it out. They, too, were looking at Mag with a furious gaze.

"If you have any objections, swallow them down."

Right at this moment, a beam of holy light came from afar and exploded on the Fear Islands. The pure light beam made the islands as bright as day instantaneously. A chilling voice could be heard simultaneously too.

Irina walked out of the holy light slowly like a goddess of light as she looked down on the fear demons coldly with a cold aggressiveness in her eyes.

"Irina!"

All the fear demons were shocked. Even the Fear Demon Patriarch's gaze flickered, and he halted his hand that was raised halfway.

Actually, all the rumors concerning Alex recently had always mentioned Irina with him. It would have been weird if Irina hadn't come along with him, because he'd come for the elves specially.

Just Alex alone had made a fool of them. With Irina added into the picture, even if they could make them stay on the Fear Islands forever, the Fear Demon Tribe would have to pay a horrible price.

They had already lost a young 10th-tier powerhouse tonight. If they were to lose another one or two 10th-tier powerhouses, their status as the number one demon tribe would be stolen by the shivarras who had been eyeing it for a long time. Even those demon tribes whose ranking was way lower would be able to surpass them.

All the fear demons' gazes became shifty. Although the humiliation of being challenged right at their doorstep was hard to tolerate, comparatively, losing their status among the demon tribes and their power right before the species' peace renegotiation was what the fear demons couldn't even accept. All of them looked at the Fear Demon Patriarch.

The Fear Demon Patriarch looked at Mag and Irina with a flickering gaze. He was the overlord of the Demon Islands for hundreds of years, but this was the first time that the fear demons were so humiliated.

However, regardless of how tyrannic they were, they still had their own territories. But Alex and Irina were different. One of them had turned his back on the Roth Empire, while the other turned her back on the Wind Forest. They were just like a pair of untraceable pirates without any scruples, but they were so powerful that no one could ignore them.

They... They were simply the ultimate scoundrels!

The Fear Demon Patriarch's face contorted before he said through clenched teeth, "Let them go."

The water sprouts that were rising above the sea crashed back down into the sea, and the giant squid's tentacles that extended out of the waters were retrieved slowly too.

All the demons heaved a breath of relief as they returned to the island. They continued to stare at Mag and Irina with a wary gaze.

Irina went to the island that Bashir belonged to, and hovered above it, glowing with a golden beam. She looked at those elves who were brought out of the hall by the fear demons. There were about 300 of them, and most were young maidens. They all had some kinds of injuries on their bodies. The worst one even lost her arm. It looked like some wild animal had bitten it off.

Mag rode the griffin and circled around the island, watching those demons with alertness.

The elven maidens still had no idea what was happening after they were brought out of the hall. Some of them were huddled together in fear.

"All of you don't have to be afraid. I am Irina. Bashir is dead. I came to bring all of you away," Irina said to the elves as gently as possible.

"Princess Irina!"

All the elves looked toward the voice, and saw Irina shrouded by the holy light like a goddess. Their tears flowed controllably.

Bashir was dead. Had their lives as slaves ended at that very moment?

The elves still found that unbelievable.

That demon who controlled their life and death and every aspect was really killed?

"I want a giant flying steed too," Irina said to the Fear Demon Patriarch as she turned toward him.

"Don't ask for too much, Irina!" The patriarch's face tightened with anger.

A beam of light swept across the buildings below, and the hall of skeletons and the fear demons began to dissolve at the same time. They let out horrible shrill screams.

"I have always paid it back 10 times for my vengeance," Irina said coldly.

The Fear Demon Patriarch's chest rose and fell rapidly. Finally, he clenched his teeth, and said, "Give it to them."

Soon, a giant seagull took off from the main island, landed in front of those elves, and lowered itself.

All the elves quickly got onto that giant seagull with a 100-meter wingspan. It accommodated 300 elven maidens easily.

Irina landed on the head of that seagull, and coldly commanded, "Take off."

Even though she wasn't a beastmaster, her scary aura of a 10th-tier powerhouse made the seagull submit easily. It spread its wings and took off slowly before leaving.

"Don't try to tail us. I promise I am much faster than any of you," Mag said meaningfully. He circled around the islands once before picking up Amy and followed after the seagull, leaving the Fear Islands behind.

"Patriarch, do we need to go after them?" a fear demon asked softly after a long period of silence.

"Are you going?" The Fear Demon Patriarch glanced at that demon.

That demon instantaneously snapped his head back.

### **Chapter 1378: Come Out To Wash The Floor, Big Sister Goldihorn**

Their return journey was very smooth. Although the seagull was just a 3rd-tier magic beast, it flew rather fast and stably above the sea.

After Mag circled a few rounds to make sure that the fear demons didn't send anyone after them, he lay back on Ah Zi's back comfortably to feel the majestic power surging through his body. He also felt the unpleasant sensation of his unwashed body and the friction of his clothes.

"Father, you're so formidable. You defeated all the bad guys alone on your own." Amy switched her sitting position and looked at Mag with adoration.

"Really?" Mag replied calmly, but he was feeling great as he took in the little one's adoring gaze.

"Really, really. Just the god of thunder. Crack, crack. And the baddies were all struck down by lightning. You're so suave." Amy nodded her head with glowing eyes.

Smiling, Mag said, "Oh, I see. If Amy likes it, Father will show that to you again when we encounter the bad guys again."

"Father, I want to learn that. Using lightning to strike people." Amy gazed at Mag expectantly.

"Errr..." Mag was stunned. It'd gotten a little out of hand now. He couldn't be asking the system to strike him with lightning every day, right? Furthermore, he had no idea how to control lightning at all, so how could he teach Amy?

"Do you not want to teach me, Father? Do you think that Amy is stupid..." Amy pouted with an aggrieved expression.

“How could that be? Little Amy is the most talented magic caster,” Mag swiftly consoled her as he rubbed the skin between his eyes. He had caused trouble for himself for acting smart, so now he wondered how he should go about solving this matter.

Suddenly, Mag had an idea. Smiling, he said, “Actually, Ah Zi taught me this. If Little Amy wants to learn, you can learn from Ah Zi.”

“Little Ah Zi?” Amy turned around and hugged Ah Zi around its neck as she smiled. “Great. Little Ah Zi, you must teach me how to control lightning in the future.”

“???”

Ah Zi turned around and stared at Mag with its huge eyes in disbelief.

*I’m sorry, mate. I need someone to take the responsibility.* Mag sighed in his heart before nodding with a smile. “You see, Ah Zi has agreed.”

“???”

Ah Zi widened his eyes even more.

Mag returned to the restaurant with Amy in advance. Ah Zi landed on the balcony gradually, and Mag leaped off the griffin’s back with Amy in his arms. Just as they were about to go downstairs, he heard the sounds of someone trying to smash in the door and a low voice saying, “Open the door, b\*tch! If you make us break the door down, we are going to make your life hell!”

“I.. I will never open the door...” Jane spoke in a quivering voice. He could hear the fear in her voice.

“Seems like some baddies are trying to break into the restaurant.” Amy’s eyes lit up. She already took out her magic caster’s staff as she leaned on her toes and looked down over the balcony.

“Two foolish robbers.” Mag leaned over to take a look. Two 5th-tier demons were smashing the door crazily with a heavy log.

However, the restaurant was equipped with a 9th-tier automatic defense system. An attack of such level couldn’t even trigger the rebound effect. If he soundproofed the restaurant, they could be smashing at the door for the rest of their lives, and the door would be still fine.

“Father, let me take care of these two baddies. I’m going to save Big Sister Goldihorn,” Amy said.

“Go ahead.” Mag nodded with a smile. Amy was a full-fledged 6th-tier close-combat-cum-ranged magic caster now. She could easily handle two 5th-tier demons. Moreover, Ah Zi was watching close by. He could take this time to go have a bath and change his clothes.

“Damn. Why is this stupid door so sturdy?” a demon said angrily, with steam coming out from his head.

“Ya, right. It’s just a lousy wooden door, and yet we simply can’t smash it open.” The other demon wiped away the sweat on his face. He thought he could enter the door quickly, grab the money, and have some fun before getting away. In the end, all his actions were stopped at the part of entering the door.

In the restaurant, Jane was using her weak body to prop up the door, and was shivering because of fear. Her gaze was fixed on the staircase.

*Don't Boss and Lady Boss hear the sounds down here? Why aren't they coming down yet? If they are already asleep, then I shouldn't let them in all the more!* As a local born-and-bred demon on Carapace Island, Jane knew very well what those demons out there wanted to do.

"Dear, I feel that we should do something. Boss Hades is a good man," Ivan said to Gemina with a grave expression in the adjacent house. He was holding a thick rock club in his hands.

"I think so too," Justin agreed. He, too, was holding a smaller rock club.

Gemina grasped Ivan's hand as she said in a low voice, "I know Boss Hades is a good man too, but how are you going to help them? You are simply a stone man who had just advanced to the 4th-tier. Those two out there are 5th-tier demons. How are you going to fight against them? Are you trying to win a good name with your life? Then what is going to happen to me and our child?"

Ivan became silent. He looked at Justin who was looking up at him, and his gaze became resolved immediately. Next, he patted Gemina's hand which was grasping his arm before hugging her tightly, and said to Justin, "Justin, if I don't make it back, you'll have to take care of your mom like a grown man."

After that, he walked to the door, pushed it open, and yelled, "You two door-busting bastards, why don't you scam now? Do you want me to bust your heads... open..."

Before Ivan could finish speaking, a petite figure had already descended from the sky and busted open the heads of those two demons.

"Hmm? It only took one strike to shatter their skulls?" Bored, Amy jumped back two steps to avoid the fresh blood that was sputtering out from the skulls before turning her head to look at Ivan, who was holding a club with his mouth wide open. She shrugged, and apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Uncle Ivan. I didn't realize you wanted to bust open their heads too. Did I snatch the heads away from you?"

Ivan stared at the tiny Amy with his eyes and mouth wide open. Yup, this little one who killed the two 5th-tier demons with one strike was Boss Hades' daughter, Ay.

Ay!!!

Ivan felt he had to be dreaming if he didn't see wrongly.

The four-year-old daughter of the boss next door had busted open the heads of 5th-tier demons. He didn't even dare to dream of such terrible dreams usually.

*Is he dazed?* Amy looked at Ivan, a little puzzled.

Ivan reached out to pinch his thigh. The sensation of pain went through layers of thick rock shells and into his brain clearly. It almost made him toss the club away. He was sure that he wasn't dreaming, and the two dead demons' bodies on the ground really existed. He swiftly shook his head. "I-i-it's fine."

"That's good then." Amy nodded. She skipped over the puddle of fresh blood and knocked on the door with her magic caster's staff as she shouted, "Come out to wash the floor, Big Sister Goldihorn."

## Chapter 1379: Did Uncle Hades And His Family Come From The Stars?

Jane, who was using her slender shoulders to push against the doors, suddenly realized it had become quiet out there. Just as she was wondering if those two demons had stopped pounding the restaurant's door, she heard Amy's cute voice.

*What is Ay doing out there?* Jane was taken aback. Furthermore, why was she asking her to go out to wash the floor? Weren't there two baddies out there?

Jane was hesitating if she should open the door.

"Big Sister Goldihorn, I've already killed those two baddies. I'm coming in now." Amy's voice sounded again.

Jane quickly went to the windows to look outside. Amy was indeed standing in the yard, and there were two black figures lying on the ground. Although it wasn't clear, they should be the two demons who were banging on the door.

*Those two demons were actually... killed by Ay?* Jane covered her mouth in disbelief. Ay was so young, so why was she so powerful?

However, after making sure Amy was behind the entrance, Jane swiftly opened the door.

Once the door was opened, the scent of blood washed over her. The two demons lying on the ground already had their heads busted open. Blood was flowing everywhere and dyeing the ground red.

Jane's stomach tumbled, and she could feel her stomach acid coming up. However, she quickly asked Amy with concern, "Ay, why are you out there? Are you hurt?"

"It's fine. I jumped down from up there. Those two idiots couldn't have injured me." Amy shook her head with a smile.

"You're so formidable," Jane said sincerely, but she swiftly thought that since Boss and Lady Boss were so formidable, Ay naturally should be too.

"My father is the real formidable one," Amy said smilingly.

"Now, what should we do with these two fellows? If the people from Ten Kings Palace find out..." Jane looked at the two dead demons worriedly.

"Just leave them here. After all, we're going to leave soon." Mag, who had changed his clothes after the bath, walked out of the restaurant.

"Boss!" Jane's eyes lit up as if she had found her support beam.

"Jane, I appreciate your help," Mag said apologetically. Leaving her alone in the restaurant had caused her distress for nothing.

"I-it's nothing..." Jane shook her head embarrassedly. She didn't do anything. If she thought about it now, even if she had done nothing and simply sat back and watched, those two demons could never have broken in. Then, all her screaming earlier... was really embarrassing.

“Ivan, thank you.” Mag gestured to Ivan.

“I-I really didn’t do anything.” Ivan put down the rock club and scratched his head embarrassedly. His four-year-old daughter was more powerful than him, so this Boss Hades wasn’t any normal demon. He wasn’t someone of their level.

“We’re leaving tonight. There’s nothing I could give you, so I’ll just give you this wok.” Mag went to the yard, lifted a big wok with one hand, and gently tossed it to Ivan.

Ivan caught that big wok clumsily. He was a little dazed. Why were they leaving such good business behind?

“Leaving?” Jane’s heart fell, and she clenched her fists instinctively. Would they bring her along if they were leaving? She liked the restaurant and Boss’s family. She was afraid that she had to wander around on Carapace Island again.

“There are a few Ten Kings Palace demons buried in the yard. They will most probably be discovered after we left. To prevent your family from taking the blame for us, you might have to move,” Mag said apologetically.

“???”

Ivan’s eyes widened. What the heck was burying a few Ten Kings Palace demons?

At first, he was still very curious why the Ten Kings Palace had never sought trouble with Ayi Crayfish Restaurant when they were so high-profile.

And he had the answer now. It wasn’t that Ten Kings Palace didn’t come and look for their trouble. It was because the demons who came were all buried...

What an aggressive solution. Ivan couldn’t believe that he had been living next to such terrifying neighbors, and he had tried to risk his life for them.

“I’m sorry that we’ve disrupted your life,” Mag apologized again.

“I-it’s fine. We have already planned to leave anyway. We just have to bring our plans forward.” Ivan shook his head. Compared to the tyrannical Ten Kings Palace, he would rather believe that Hades and his family were the good people.

“Then I will wish you guys good luck. Perhaps one day I will go to Rock Island to try the crayfish that you cook.” Mag smiled.

“I’ll give it my best.” Ivan nodded gravely, and then walked to his house with the big wok on his back. Moving house wasn’t a simple affair. For their safety, they would be leaving tonight.

Mag kicked the bodies of those two demons onto the road before activating the flight mode of the restaurant, and it started washing on its own.

The blood and hidden oil stains were swiftly cleansed. Beams of light began to appear outside the restaurant, and lit up the entire restaurant.

“Woah.” Amy looked at this scene with amazement. The glowing restaurant was so beautiful.

Mag turned around to Jane. "Jane, we're going to go home. Are you willing to come with us? I have another restaurant in Chaos City. If you come with us, you can continue to be a service staff member there. If you're not willing to, and have a place that you want to go, you can tell me too, and I will send you there."

"I'm willing." Jane, who had kept her head lowered, swiftly looked up with teary eyes. The boss wasn't going to leave her behind. She was able to leave here with them!

Mag felt his heart soften. This maiden indeed had a rough few years. He said in a gentler voice, "Go upstairs and have a good sleep. We will be at a new place tomorrow morning."

"But, the ground..." Jane looked at the bloodstained ground.

"Leave the washing to me." Mag waved his hand, and made Jane go upstairs to rest.

The auto-cleaning quickly concluded, and the exterior of the restaurant looked brand-new again. Mag brought Amy into the restaurant, switched off all the exterior lighting, and clicked onto the flight mode. The restaurant silently adjusted its mode. Then, flames shot up and it ascended into the sky rapidly.

"Let me tell you this. Boss Hades and his family are going to move..."

Ivan and his family walked out their door and saw the restaurant glow and ascend into the sky before disappearing into the horizon.

Only shattered rocks were left where Ayi Restaurant was standing earlier.

"Did Uncle Hades and his family come from the stars?" Justin gulped.

"Maybe." Ivan nodded. He took a look at half of the head that popped up in the messy yard and patted Gemina, who was still looking skyward. "Dear, I think let's just leave our things behind and go right now!"

### **Chapter 1380: Oh, This Darned Scrumptious~**

The elves on the ship looked tense when they saw the giant unknown water-droplet-shaped glowing object descending from the sky. They were afraid it could belong to some weird-looking demon.

The escalator was lowered slowly onto the ship. Irina stood on the escalator and smiled at the elves down there. "Let's go. I'll bring you away from here."

"It's Princess Irina!"

Elation flashed across the elves' faces. They no longer hesitated, and proceeded to board the mobile restaurant via the escalator.

The escalator was retrieved, and a fireball was thrown out from the aircraft, landing on the empty ship. It burst into sky-high flames and slowly sunk into the sea.

Meanwhile, the mobile restaurant flashed and disappeared from the sea.

The mobile restaurant was enlarged over 10 times by Mag. The first floor had become a big banquet hall, and it ensured that all 600 elves had a seat.

The elves who had just gone through hell were fairly uncomfortable when they were suddenly thrust into the opulent banquet hall, sitting on soft and comfortable chairs.

Furthermore, that horrible experience made them wary and distant from everyone instinctively. Hence, the banquet hall was plunged into a very oppressive silence.

Amy crouched on the railings on the second floor, and perplexedly asked, "Why aren't these elven big sisters talking?"

"Because they don't know how to start talking. Whatever they say is going to hurt," Irina replied softly. The elven princess had saved many elves before. She couldn't look at their numb and hopeless gazes, and had no idea how to console them. She could only let time dilute their painful memories.

"They should be hungry now. Why don't I make dinner for them?" Mag could see that all the elves who were sitting up properly were emaciated.

"For so many people?" Irina looked at Mag.

"Even Firis can cook for all the Night Elves. This crowd is only a piece of cake for me." Mag walked to the kitchen with a relaxed expression. He had just advanced to the 9th-tier, and had nowhere to release the peak 9th-tier energy in his body. So, cooking a meal was nothing.

Three big pots of congee with pork and century egg were simmering right now. This was easy and quick to cook, so they could eat that first to stave away the hunger.

The potatoes and chicken pieces were flying everywhere. 600 helpings of braised chicken and rice were in preparation. This would be filling.

Then, Mag began to play with mud. Chickens that were coated with mud were placed into a super big oven in racks. 600 beggar's chickens would be the finale. They would experience the blissfulness of being so full with delicacies.

Of course, the main point was that Mag still owed Lantisde 5000 mud casings. He was already planning in his head about holding a beggar's chicken banquet after he got back so he could gather all mud casings at the same time.

The congee with pork and century egg was the first to be served. Jane pushed a five-layer-food trolley that was fully filled into the banquet hall carefully.

The aroma slowly spread out together with the steam.

The elves all began to look up in the oppressive and quiet banquet hall. They began to search for the aroma curiously. The originally tolerable sense of hunger suddenly became more intense. Their stomachs began to growl uncontrollably.

"This is your dinner. Could all of you line up and get your meals by yourselves?" Jane said loudly, and parked the trolley next to the table at the door.

The elves were a little hesitant. This method of food distribution was a little innovative to them.

“Can I please take a bowl?” the elven maiden sitting next to the trolley asked timidly.

“Yes. You may all take a bowl. I will send the trolley next to every table. However, due to the large number, I need you to take the bowls for yourself.” Jane nodded. She discovered the restaurant had completely changed after she was called out of her room. This was the first time she had seen so many elves. The elves were indeed as beautiful and graceful as they were mentioned to be in legends.

That elven maiden picked up a bowl of congee with pork and century egg hesitantly, and placed it in front of her before she gently said, “Thank you.”

When the other elves saw this, they began to collect their congee with pork and century egg orderly.

Trolley after trolley of congee with pork and century egg was sent to the banquet hall by Jane and distributed to the elves. The air was filled with the beautiful aroma of the congee with pork and century egg.

The elves fed the congee with pork and century egg into their mouths, and the beautiful taste blossomed in the mouth. The warm feeling even instantly spread all over the body.

What a blissful feeling, as if they had just fallen into a warm embrace.

They had already forgotten when was the last time that they had normal food, and how it felt to enjoy good food gracefully while sitting in front of a dining table.

But they all remembered that in that instant.

They were the noble and graceful elves. They were the children of nature. They were a species that loved freedom.

Even after going through terrible ordeals, imprisonment, and desperation, freedom and pride were still engraved in their bones.

Tears began to glisten at the corners of many elves’ eyes. They were still eating their congee with pork and century egg quietly with their heads lowered. However, their faces were no longer dismal. Instead, their expressions began to brighten up.

Before they could finish the congee with pork and century egg, the braised chicken and rice was sent into the banquet hall.

If one described the aroma of congee with pork and century egg as light and elegant, then the aroma of the chicken soup whose freshness was elevated to the extreme by the shiitake mushroom could be described as invasive. Even after they had eaten a bowl of congee with pork and century egg, the elves still gulped when they smelled the aroma of the chicken soup.

Meat was a very extravagant thing to them, and they hadn’t smelled delicious chicken soup for a long time.

The golden pieces of chicken were all completely even, and the potatoes were soft yet still maintained their structural integrity. The asparagus was crisp and green, while the bell peppers of different colors

embellished the dish like a work of art. The thick golden broth of the braised chicken was catching and reflecting the light, yet it didn't appear to be greasy in the slightest.

The entire dining hall was filled with the rich aroma of chicken and shiitake mushrooms, and one couldn't help but salivate just from looking at it.

The evenly sliced cubes of chicken had perfectly absorbed the flavor of the condiments and broth, and the elves were now putting the pieces of the delectable chicken into their mouths. The chicken was enshrouded in delicious broth, and the incredible flavor instantly set the elves' taste buds alight, completely enthralling them in the process.

After biting into the cubes of chicken, the elves discovered that the texture of the meat was extremely tender, and the flavor of the condiments and shiitake mushrooms had completely seeped into the meat, elevating its flavor to a whole new level. Even after swallowing the mouthful of chicken, a fragrant aroma lingered in their mouths.

The blissful feeling brought upon by this scrumptiousness finally made the elves reveal a bright smile.

Praises began to erupt slowly and broke the oppressive silence. There were interactions between the elves now as they attempted to get to know one another.

"Good food would indeed heal everything. For example, my hungry stomach," Amy murmured unclearly with her mouth stuffed with the braised chicken and rice that nobody knew where she had gotten from.

"Yeah. Filling them up with beautiful things was indeed the best healing method." Irina nodded, and her gaze became gentler too.

Ding.

A crisp sound of the bell attracted the attention of the elves who were already rather full. A handsome man pushed a trolley in, and slowly walked from the door. Round golden balls that resembled giant eggs were placed on the trolley.

"Greetings, everyone. I am the chef of tonight's banquet, Mag. I am honored to cook for all of you. I will be serving all of you tonight's last dish: Beggar's chicken." Mag smiled and took out a small wooden hammer with a pointed end.

"So he is the chef. I didn't expect it was a human who cooked such scrumptious food. He's really formidable."

"Is there a chicken in that egg? It's so special."

All the elves were looking at Mag with gratitude and anticipation. The scrumptious congee with pork and century egg and braised chicken and rice had completely won them over.

Mag picked up the little wooden hammer, and knocked gently on the mud casing.

Crack.

A crisp crack sounded, and cracks appeared on the mud casing before it opened up to the sides like a lotus flower, and revealed the golden-brown beggar's chicken inside.

A rich aroma seeped out immediately, and soon drifted all over the banquet hall.

“Smells so good!”

All the elves' eyes lit up. This aroma was completely different from the braised chicken's aroma. It was a kind of crispy aroma that made them wanna swallow their saliva.

“Please enjoy.” Mag placed that beggar's chicken gently in front of the elven maiden who sat the closest to him with a smile.

“Thank you.” The elven maiden rose to her feet, feeling honored and surprised. Then, she bowed to Mag with the elven's etiquette. She could feel respect and equality.

“Please don't mention it.” Mag nodded with a smile. He then proceeded to open the second mud casing, and placed it in front of the next elf.

The elven maiden tore off a drumstick gracefully, and then bit into it. The crispy skin fell away easily, and the tender chicken meat melted in her mouth. A taste that belonged to chicken's tenderness and freshness exploded instantly, and the taste buds surrendered immediately. She couldn't even chew till she was satisfied before it glided down her throat like a naughty chick.

Tender and not dry, coupled with a unique taste. This unexpected delicate taste swept her into a scrumptious vortex.

The tender chicken meat that resembled the nourishing and silent spring rain made her want to moan.

“Oh, this darned scrumptious~”