

## **Stay At home 1071**

### **Chapter 1071 Woah!**

“Boss, why can’t I get it in?” “Add some oil.”

“Is it okay now?”

“It’s still a little tight.”

“It still doesn’t work.”

“You useless thing. You can’t even open a lock.” Colby slapped the sweaty Skinny across his head. He went forward to peep into the keyhole himself. The black keyhole was no different from other normal keyholes. He took over the thin metal wire and poked in, but the metal wire was obstructed after a while as if the keyhole was stuffed with something.

“Who the heck is so shameless to stuff things into people’s keyholes?” Colby said, feeling rather pissed. He peeped into the keyhole again. It was still black and nothing else could be seen. He had no idea what was blocking it.

He tried to poke around with the metal wire, but there was no progress at all. Colby, who was sweating profusely now, threw the metal wire aside, and furiously said, “Fatty, smash the door in!”

“Boss, didn’t you say we should keep a low profile earlier? How are we going to compensate them for the door if we damage it?” Fatty mumbled while keeping his distance.

“Are you stupid? We will escape after we steal the item. Who is going to stay and compensate? Come over this instant and smash this door in for me!” Colby scolded. He then glanced around. “Move quickly. The Gray Temple’s patrol team will come here very soon.”

“Okay, okay.” Fatty swiftly came forward after hearing him. He grabbed the hammer tightly with both hands, and then smashed it against the wooden door with all his might.

Bam!

A dull thud.

Fatty felt as if his hammer had landed on an iron wall. An intense numbness spread throughout both his arms. Then, a strong rebound force came from the hammer, and threw his huge body onto the ground.

“Aiyoh!”

Fatty couldn’t help but shout. He cried in agony as he rubbed his butt. “My buttocks. They are being split into halves.”

“It didn’t even leave a trace!” Colby glared at that wooden door. Fatty had smashed at the door with the hammer using all his might. However, this seemingly fragile door not only didn’t disintegrate, but it also didn’t have a single trace of being smashed!

Even though Fatty had only a 4th-tier power, a 1st-tier knight could have smashed a wooden door in easily with a punch. There was no reason that Fatty, who was using a hammer, couldn't smash open a restaurant's door, right?

"Something is not quite right... with this door." Skinny stared at the wooden door in a shock too. He knocked on it to make sure it was indeed a wooden door. He was even more confused.

"Boss, is it possible that an expert lives here? Why don't we just go?" Fatty said, a little frightened.

"Nonsense. How could a chef be an expert? You must have eaten too much lately, and can't wield your hammer well anymore. Let me do it." Colby picked up the hammer on the ground, spread his legs out, and struck a proper stance. He took a deep breath, and then raised his hammer high above his head. He smashed it into the door with all his might.

An indiscernible wave of light appeared over the wooden door. The light shield had already blocked the hammer even before it landed on the door.

"Whoosh!"

The hammer became a flash of light and flew out in the opposite direction. It crashed into a bush about 100 meters away.

Colby's mouth was agape, and he was still maintaining his hammer-swinging pose.

"Boss, are you still okay?" Skinny asked Colby worriedly. Then, he whispered, "Boss, this restaurant has a bad juju. Why don't we just go? Let's give up on that amazing machine."

Fatty stood up, and whispered, "Yes. Even Boss's hammer went flying."

"N-nonsense." Colby straightened his body and hid his numb hands behind his back. As he cleared his throat, he said, "My hands simply slipped earlier, or how else would the hammer have flown away. Those things don't exist."

"What about us?" Skinny asked carefully.

"Of course we should f\*cking continue! I don't believe a lousy door can keep the three of us out! Smash it down!" Colby took out a big sword and hacked at the door with it.

Fatty and Skinny were both inspired by him, and they, too, took to their weapons to hack at that wooden door.

10 minutes later.

"Boss... I can't do this anymore... I don't have the strength anymore..." Fatty panted heavily as he sat on the ground holding his mace, his clothes soaked with sweat.

"Me too..." Skinny sat down next to Fatty. He threw his axe aside haphazardly as he could no longer feel his hands.

"Damn it... What kind of wood is this door made of? It is tougher than iron." Colby stared at the door in desperation. They had spent so much time and effort hacking it, yet not a mark was left on it.

The three of them sat on the stairs, with their backs to the door and sweating profusely.

“Boss, should we just quit?”

“Yup.”

“Sigh...”

The three of them sighed together. Their confidence had suffered quite a hit by failing to steal from a restaurant.

It was an unexplainable sadness.

“Creak.”

Right at this moment, the door behind them opened outward gradually. There was a slight gap, and a cold breeze blew out and made the three of them shiver.

“Why... did it open by itself?”

The three of them turned around and stared at the unlocked door in a daze. The door that they had tried to open for the past 30 minutes without any results simply opened up by itself?

“What do we do now, Boss?” Fatty stood up and gulped. Staring at that door, he felt an unknown fear. He felt something supernatural was hiding beyond the door.

“Boss, this whole thing has a bad juju. The door that we couldn’t open with all our efforts opened by itself. It looks like a trap,” Skinny mumbled.

“Hoho. I want to see what is so eerie about this place. How dares it play with me like this!” Colby laughed coldly. He held up his sword and pulled open the door in one stroke.

It was pitch dark behind the door. There wasn’t a stitch of light in there; not even the moonlight could shine in.

...As if the door was the mouth of a giant beast. A cold air blew over and went down their necks.

“Boss, how about we change the target.” Fatty shivered as he pulled on the corner of Colby’s clothes.

“Follow me in if you are my brother.” Colby shook Fatty’s hand away and went straight into the restaurant.

“What do we do now?” Fatty looked at Skinny helplessly.

“What else can we do? We can’t just leave Boss here by himself.” Skinny clenched his teeth and leaped into the restaurant with his eyes closed.

“Wait for me, guys!” Fatty shouted and leaped into the restaurant after them. The restaurant’s exterior was in utter silence, which was even scarier.

Bam!

The door behind them shut immediately after the three of them stepped in.

“Woah!”

The three of them stared at the door behind them and shouted softly.

“Drip... drip...”

Water dripping sounds began to appear.

### **Chapter 1072 My Legs Are Jelly And I Can’t Stand**

Drip.Drip...

The sounds of water dripping could be heard coming from every part of the restaurant. Water seemed to be flowing on the ground.

Cold wind, which could have come from any part of the restaurant, blew down their necks.

Their surroundings were pitch dark, and they couldn’t see anything at all.

Fatty grabbed onto an arm and tensely said, “Boss, I am scared.”

“There’s nothing to be... scared of?” Colby’s voice came from the other side. Even though he tried to sound calm, his voice was quivering.

“Boss, this place has a really bad juju. Where are you guys? Why can’t I see you two?” Skinny’s voice seemed to come from an even further place.

“Then, whose arm is this?” Fatty was stunned as he suddenly realized the arm that he was holding onto was a little too thin. Skinny was thin, but this arm felt like... only bones!

“Don’t be afraid, I am here.” A green beam lit up and illuminated a pretty-looking skull. It was smiling and talking to him gently.

Fatty blinked and stared at the skeletal arm that he had grabbed.

“Ghost!!!”

A scream rang out. Fatty threw that arm away as he turned and ran. He clashed into a door with a bang and rebounded back. He fell onto the ground with his limbs in the air.

The skeleton appeared behind him, and again smilingly said, “Here I come, Bro.”

“Don’t... Don’t come over now! Boss! Boss, help!!!”

Fatty was so spooked that all his flesh was trembling. He shrieked for help as he crawled to the side.

He had never seen a talking skeleton in his life before. This was simply too terrifying!

“Where are you, Fatty? What are you screaming for?” Colby’s surroundings were still pitch black. He could hear that Fatty was close to him, but he couldn’t see where he was.

The dripping sounds became faster and faster, and some water droplets began to fall on him as if it was raining.

This dilapidated house is leaking. Colby frowned and waved his hands around. A water droplet fell onto his lips, and he poked his tongue out to lick it.

It's salty?

His eyebrows furrowed. This shouldn't be rainwater. Furthermore, it wasn't raining outside before they came in.

Seems like this dilapidated house is indeed quirky. Colby grasped his longsword tightly. He was separated from Fatty and Skinny the moment he stepped in. Even though he could hear their voices, he couldn't sense where they were.

Fatty's screams were right by his ears, but he couldn't differentiate the direction that they came from. Neither did he know what had happened that freaked him out.

Right at this moment, somebody patted his shoulders from the back.

"Skinny, you..." Colby whirled around, but his eyes widened in an instant.

A ghastly pale face appeared about one centimeter away from his own in total silence, and they stared at each other. That was a pair of glowing dead fish eyes. The loose hair was as messy as kelp and dripping water onto the floor.

A strong stench washed all over him. It smelled like rotting fish, which was nauseating.

"What the heck is this?!"

Colby was shocked, and he swung this longsword forward subconsciously.

That figure disappeared instantly, and the longsword struck empty air.

The surroundings were engulfed in darkness again. If it weren't for the lingering stench in the air, the previous scene could seem to have never happened.

The water droplets became bigger and bigger, and strong wind began to blow. There was a strong fishy smell in the wind, and sounds of waves could be heard vaguely.

"Stop all these tricks! Come out and fight with me if you are good. These nonsensical tricks are not skills! Come out! Come out!" Colby swung his longsword around haphazardly as he hacked at his surroundings aimlessly, but he didn't hit anything as all his strikes had hit nothing.

This is impossible! This restaurant isn't big, and it is full of tables and chairs! How can I not hit anything! Colby's heart sank.

At first, he thought these were all illusions created by magic casters to scare away inexperienced thieves, but looking at the situation now, it wasn't as simple as he thought.

On the other side, the scenery in front of Skinny had changed. He discovered that he was already sitting in a small boat floating on the sea.

The surroundings were pitch black and a storm was raging. The little boat was just like a leaf tossed around on the sea, and it seemed like it could be capsized by the next wave anytime.

Skinny grasped the edges of the boat tightly in panic, and shouted, "What... What is this? Didn't we enter into a restaurant? How did I end up in the sea! I... I can't swim..."

"Aiyoh!"

Right at this moment, a shout came from above. A fat figure dropped down from the sky with a plop and landed in the boat. He shook up the little boat so badly that it almost capsized.

"You are here too, Fatty." Skinny gasped as he looked at the person who fell from the sky.

Fatty, who was badly shaken by the fall, opened his eyes when he heard the voice. He saw Skinny right in front of him, and he hugged him immediately and cried, "Skinny! It's so nice to see you! There was a skeleton chasing me, and it scared the living lights out of me!"

"Yes. It's so damn terrifying," a frightened voice spoke up right behind him.

Fatty's expression froze in that instant. He turned around and saw the skeleton sitting at the head of the boat, patting its chest.

"F\*ck you!"

Skinny lifted his leg and kicked that skeleton into the sea.

Plop, and it disappeared amidst the waves immediately.

Fatty spaced out for quite a while before he gave Skinny a thumbs-up, and wholeheartedly praised, "Skinny, you are awesome."

"Give me a hand. My legs are jelly and I can't stand." Skinny retrieved his leg and slumped into Fatty's arms directly. "What the hell was that ghastly thing? It scared the living lights out of me."

"Help me up."

A voice appeared from the sky at this time again. Before Fatty and Skinny could react, a figure had already crashed into them.

The three of them lay down in the boat to catch their breath.

"What do we do now, Boss? How did we end up in the sea in such a small boat? A single wave can capsize it," Fatty said desperately.

Colby looked at his surroundings and said in a deep voice, "Don't panic. This must be just a magic caster's illusions. As long as we try our best, we will be able to find—"

"Whoosh..."

Before Colby could even finish talking, a huge wave crashed into them and drenched them all over.

"This water is salty! This is real seawater!"

"We are doomed. This really is the sea! There is water in the boat! Quick, scoop the water out!"

Fatty and Skinny shouted in a panic, and began scooping out the water with their hands crazily.

Colby stared at the head with dishevelled hair that just appeared on the surface of the sea, and his face began to twitch.

It's here again!

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"Hahaha. This is so fun! Give me two more basins of water. I want to splash them again!"

Amy and Anna were holding onto a bucket each, laughing away happily.

### Chapter 1073 Who Is Singing?

This is too... interesting! Mag's eyebrows rose as he looked at the three thieves huddling in a tiny wooden boat in the middle of the hall which was cleared of the chairs and tables.

The system had created a vast ocean using perspective projection; at the same time, it used 5D technique to make the effects of the wooden boat swaying and turning with the scenes.

The special effects of the skeleton and water ghost[1] gave Mag a shock too.

The perfect combination of reality and illusion. There weren't real ghosts and monsters, but it created a scarier ambience.

Of course, after removing all the special effects, the behavior of the three thieves looked very ridiculous and met Mag's psychological expectations.

Mag was especially happy to see the two little lolitas laughing their heads off with the water buckets.

Let the storm be even stronger, Mag said in his heart.

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The storm was getting stronger and stronger, and one big wave followed another big wave. The little wooden boat was shaking and creaking so loudly from the waves as if it was going to disintegrate anytime.

Colby and his gang were holding the edges of the boat very tightly, and letting out high-pitched screams following the boat's swaying.

They had totally believed that they were transmitted into the sea and had met a huge storm very unluckily.

The three men who couldn't swim. If this boat flipped, they were all going to die.

Of course, it wasn't the violent storm that the three of them feared most; it was the head that appeared on the surface of the ocean.

The wet hair resembled kelps, and the pale face looked especially hideous in the occasionally flashing lightnings. Two blood-red eyes were staring at them.

Strong fishy scent floated over gradually as if there were dozens of rotting fishes surrounding them.

"Mama Mia! What kind of ghosts are these?! I am so scared!!!" Fatty's voice already began to tremble.

Splat.

A hand grabbed the edge of the boat that he was gripping tightly. A white skeleton head poked out of the water with an equally horrified expression, and said, "I am so scared too."

"It's here again!

Fatty jumped in a shock. The boat which was already shaking rocked violently, and almost turned over.

"Don't leave me alone!"

That skeleton also screamed and leaped out of the water straight away. It spread out his arms and grabbed Fatty tightly. All the bones in his body were chattering.

"Get off! Get off!!!"

Fatty kept screaming and jumping on the spot as he tried to shake the skeleton off, but the skeleton was stuck to him like superglue—he couldn't get rid of it no matter how hard he shook. It would also scream along with him in a shrill voice.

Splat.

Another soft thud.

A rotting hand hung onto the edge of the boat, and a rotting head popped out of the water slowly as it tried to climb up the boat.

"Stop moving around, Fatty! The boat is going to capsize! Don't let those disgusting guys up!" Colby kicked Fatty back into the boat. He swung his sword and slashed at the rotting corpse, which already had half of its body in the boat, sending it back into the water.

"Ah!!!"

Shrill screams were sounding, and all the water ghosts were rushing toward the boat. They were trying to climb onto the boat by pulling themselves up with the edges of the boat.

Fear was on the trio's faces. They swung their weapons crazily to kill the ghosts that were closing in.

However, these water ghosts seemed to be endless. No matter how hard they struggled, water ghosts still rushed at them from all directions.

Desperation and fear overwhelmed the three of them. If they were given the choice to choose again, they would never step into that restaurant.

Fatty swung his mace around with his eyes closed as he cried, and shouted, "Mama, I am in the wrong! I know I am in the wrong... As long as I can make it back alive... I will be a good man..."

"I will not steal anymore! I will steal nothing at all..." Skinny was also crying. He was on the verge of breaking down, hacking the endless water ghosts and being stared at by those bloody red eyes.

"Come out and fight with me if you are good. Releasing all these ghosts are not skills!" Although Colby was pale too, he was still relatively calm. Only the slight trembling of his hands betrayed the panic in his heart.



He had seen quite a lot during his travels all these years. He had never thought he would flop in an unassuming restaurant.

Huge waves slammed into the small boat, and endless water ghosts kept swarming toward the boat; even he wasn't confident that he could leave this sea alive.

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"Little Amy, wrap that lettuce with kelp before you throw it out. It isn't nice to scare people with a bald lettuce.

"Anna, turn that fan's power a notch up. Yup, and sprinkle some more chilli powder in the direction of the wind."

Mag sat in the middle and gave instructions calmly. He was feeling so happy looking at the three stupid thieves struggling on the boat.

How dared they come and steal from him. He would teach them a good lesson that it was worth them coming on this trip.

...

The storm began to die down, and the waves calmed down too. A bright moon began to rise up from the sea. The water ghosts let out a scream before diving back into the sea and disappeared.

"Is it finally over?"

The exhausted trio slumped in the boat and panted hard. They still had lingering fear.

The surroundings were silent. The bright moon was reflected on the surface of the sea and everything was peaceful and quiet.

"Woli papapa lalala~"

Beautiful singing came from afar. The voice was so sweet as if an angel was singing by their ears, soothing their frightened hearts.

"Who is singing?" Fatty raised his head with a bewildered stare.

"Such a beautiful voice. It must be a beauty who is singing." Skinny stretched out his neck and swayed along with the music.

"It's coming from that direction. If there is someone over there, we may be able to leave this place." Colby pointed in a direction as he picked up an oar.

"Leave this place!"

Fatty's and Skinny's eyes lit up too, and they swiftly picked up the wooden oars. The three of them worked together and rowed in the direction the singing came from.

The singing got clearer and clearer. Even though they couldn't understand the lyrics, that melodious singing seemed to have a magical power that made people immerse in it. They just wanted to get closer and closer, even forgetting why they wanted to get close.

They didn't know how long they had been rowing when a reef rock protruded out of the ocean's surface awkwardly at a faraway location. A woman was sitting atop of the rock, and she was the one singing.

The boat was getting closer and closer, and their gazes had become blurry. They rowed robotically as they gazed at the woman on the rock, mesmerized.

Such a beautiful person. Even though her back was facing them, the thin clothes couldn't hide that graceful figure. The singing was so beautiful that even the cold seawater became warm, just like the feeling of falling in love.

The shore was closing in, and they could escape from the miserable sea soon.

Moreover, there was a beauty who was welcoming them on that rock. She made all the suffering that they had gone through seem trivial.

The beauty whose back was facing them slowly turned around under their expectant gazes.

### **Chapter 1074 A Real Man Will Challenge The 'Buddha Jumps Over The 100-Meter-Wall'!**

The beauty on the rock turned around gradually and smiled sweetly at them. The extremely beautiful face made them forget to breathe.

"She's so beautiful!"

The trio's expressions brightened up at once.

"Crack."

Right at this moment, the little wooden boat seemed to have suddenly crashed into something, and let out a cracking sound

Fatty was the first to react as he cried, "We hit a submerged reef! Water is coming into the boat!"

A big hole appeared at the bottom of the boat. The seawater kept gushing in, and was soon flooding their feet. The boat began to sink.

And, at this precise moment, the singing stopped abruptly. The face of the beauty, who was smiling at them on the reef rock, began peeling off like cracked eggshell, and she transformed into a hideous monster. She stood up suddenly and her lower body changed into a rotting fish tail, revealing gleaming white bones. She revealed her sharp claws, and rushed toward the three of them on the boat.

"Fish Monster!" the trio screamed at the same time, and all their beautiful delusions were destroyed at that moment. Their sense of fear was even more intense than what they had felt previously. They swung the weapons in their hands at that mermaid subconsciously.

"Ding!"

The longsword, mace, and ax broke into halves almost at the same time.

The trio stared at the fish tail smashing down at the little boat hard.

Bam!

The little boat disintegrated instantaneously.

They felt as if they were hit by a giant beast when the fish tail hit their faces. The trio felt their heads spinning around before they sunk to the bottom of the sea in desperation.

We are dead meat this time.

This was the trio's last thought before they passed out totally.

...

"Am I really that scary?" Gina stood on a table and stared at the trio who fainted on the floor as she shrugged embarrassedly. She removed the mud casings on her face and kept her rainbow tail away.

Okay, System. You can keep the special effects, Mag said in his heart. He turned on the restaurant's lights and looked at the three unconscious stupid thieves who were lying in the middle of the restaurant with a smile on his face. This was even more gratifying than taking things into his own hands.

"Hahaha. This is so fun. Should we wake them up by splashing them with water and start all over again?" Amy was tempted to have another round again as she carried a bucket with her.

"Won't this be too cruel?" Mag raised his eyebrows. He felt a little guilty when the trio were screaming like pigs.

"No punishment is too cruel for a thief." Anna shook her head determinedly, also carrying a bucket with her.

Mag gave it some thought. Anna's words had a rationale too, so he smiled and nodded. "Alright, you girls do as you please."

In the following hour, screams and shrieks were reverberating throughout Mamy Restaurant. The hysterical screams made him feel pity and amusement at the same time.

"Alright. That's all for today. You girls should go and sleep now." Mag stopped the two little ones from splashing water and waking up the unconscious trio again as he shook his head.

"I'm so sleepy." Gina yawned. She was awakened in the middle of her sleep. At first, she thought it was rather fun, but the three were simply too timid. They jumped and leaped around in the room as they shrieked. It was getting increasingly boring.

"Okay." Amy put the bucket down, still feeling not quite satisfied.

"Then, what do we do with these three thieves? Should we just bury them somewhere?" Anna asked Mag.

"They have already been punished today, so we don't have to kill them. Let's just toss them out straight away." Mag shook his head with a smile. It seemed like Anna really hated thieves as a sweet little girl like her wanted to bury the thieves straight away.

Mag opened the door and dragged the trio out. He dumped them into the bushes haphazardly before he dusted himself off and went back in.

The door shut close. Given the trio's capabilities, they could never breach the restaurant's defense even if they tried their very best. There was no need to pay any attention to them.

"Okay, let's all go to bed. I will clean up the restaurant," Mag said to the three girls, and made them go upstairs first.

"Host, are you satisfied with the current haunted house service? If you are, please pay for the props and services rendered. The total is 15,000 copper coins," the system's voice said.

"It's still okay overall. However, these western tricks are no match for our great Chinese haunted house. I didn't feel scared at all for the entire time," Mag said casually, shaking his head.

"Oh yes, Bro?"

Just then, the restaurant's lighting dimmed, and a pair of cold hands was gently placed on Mag's shoulders.

Mag turned around, and a hideous skull was smiling coldly at him.

"Woah!"

Mag got a shock as he leaped and landed three meters away.

Staring at the long-haired ghoul that walked out of the dark like a zombie, Mag quickly raised his hands and shouted, "Stop, stop, stop."

It was no longer easy to bluff the system as time went on. It actually let him have a taste of it for himself.

The lights came on and everything returned to normal.

"299 copper coins for one time use. I will not pay more. I don't want your props, you can keep them. I will rent from you again in the future. This is a long-term business deal," Mag said, coughing gently.

"Damn! Nobody bargains like you, Host! Didn't we agree about slashing the price in half? You have slashed it about 50 times!" The system's angry voice sounded as the lighting began to dim again.

"Don't attempt to frighten me, or else I will hack your equipment into scraps. I knew very clearly the theory behind all these. Are you able to frighten me?" Mag pursed his lips, and calmly said, "I will give you one chance to bargain back, but don't try to demand an exorbitant price. I can always reject it if I am not satisfied."

The lighting came on again. The system gave a feeble response after a moment of silence. "One copper more? And, no refund of the deposit?"

"A deposit will not be called a deposit if it isn't refunded. That will be called a prepayment. No way, you have to at least refund half of it to me." Mag shook his head, unwilling to negotiate.

"Ding!! 250 copper coins have been successfully deducted!"

The system sounded overjoyed as if it had just earned a few billions.

“Please resume the restaurant to its original condition when you keep away the props.” Mag’s lips curled as he turned and walked upstairs.

The two little ones were exhausted, and were already asleep in their little beds.

Mag walked over to cover them with their blankets properly. Then, he changed into his pyjamas and lay down. He clicked open the experience bag of Buddha jumps over the wall straight away.

A tremendous amount of information flooded into his brain. The amount of information was much more than any of the previous dishes.

The dish of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ required 18 main ingredients and 12 supporting ingredients. They were processed individually before they were layered and placed into a Shaoxing Wine urn. It took several hours of cooking before the urn could be opened. The meat aroma would then spread all over, and the effect of the Buddha forgetting about his teachings and leaping over the wall would be achieved.

“Seems like it’s not easy to perfect this ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. I have only eaten this ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ once, so I guess I didn’t sprout any nonsense?” Mag mumbled as he pushed open the door for the test field for the God of Cookery.

Mag found himself standing at the edge of a 100-meter-tall wall the moment he opened his eyes. The system’s voice followed.

“A real man will challenge the ‘Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall’!”

### **Chapter 1075 You Die!**

“F\*ck me!”

Mag retrieved his leg that he just stretched out instantly. His body swayed, and he almost fell off the cliff.

He barely maintained his balance on the cliff. He looked at the tiny little at the bottom, and yelled in his heart, “What the hell is this, System?! You are trying to murder to your own father!”

“Host, please mind your language! Even though we could really be a father and son, you cannot address yourself as my father whenever you like it! I am not shameless!!!” the system said seriously.

Mag’s mouth twitched. He couldn’t bear to say the words that came to his mouth. He coughed gently before saying, “Pray tell, what is this ‘Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall’ challenge? I came here to learn how to cook a dish properly, why am I challenging jumping over some wall! Furthermore, whose house has walls that tall? Do you think the monks are giants?”

[Shen Mag

2016.11.11 From our respectable Super VIP member

“What kind of rubbish ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. The chefs who are going to learn this dish in the future should experience ‘Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall’ so they would know what kind of

taste is needed to make a monk climb over a wall before they start on their new job. Otherwise, don't put 'Buddha jumps over the wall' on a signboard and hang it on their door. It's a disgrace!"

(Image can't be displayed)

Shared: 1.1 million

Comments: 150,000

Liked: 99

A Weibo screenshot appeared in Mag's mind quickly.

First comment:

The 18th generation disciple of 'Buddha jumps over the wall': "I sincerely wish that you would become a chef in your next life and attempt the challenge of 'Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall' personally!"

Liked: 350,000

Second comment:

"I support the comment above strongly!"

Liked: 300,000

Third comment:

"Will you still press 'Like' if I scold Ma Rong?"

Liked: 250,000]

Mag: "..."

Damn...

He indeed had nothing to say.

Looking at the hottest comment, Mag teared up. Is he a f\*cking prophesier?

"One has to pay for his sins eventually". Mag finally understood this phrase.

"About that, System, it was just me being itchy hands after I got drunk. It can't be taken seriously. Let's take this wall down and talk things through. Nothing can't be resolved with a good discussion," Mag said after clearing his throat. He lowered his head and gazed down at that pond at the bottom.

It looked to be about 10 square meters, and from the height of 100 meters, it looked just like a little bottle opening.

After all, he wasn't a professional diving athlete. Falling from a height of 100 meters, he would become a puddle of meat sauce the very moment he touched down.

Even though this was the test field for the God of Cookery, and he could save and come back again, given the level of simulation in this test field, the pain he would feel was not going to be discounted.

“Please complete the mission of ‘Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall’ as soon as possible, Host. After a 30 seconds countdown, the height of the wall will increase by 10 meters, and the height will continue to increase by 10 meters every minute!” the system said seriously.

“Okay, okay, okay. I will jump. But can you make the puddle bigger? Have you seen anybody dive from a 100 meters height into such a tiny puddle? Isn’t this a trap?” Mag’s eyebrows crawled up his forehead as he stared at the countdown that was already blinking in his head.

“Host, please mind your language!” the system warned solemnly before it continued, “After the calculation done by this system, a 3×3 pool is sufficient for the Host alone to dive in. A 15 meters depth is enough to diffuse the impact of the Host’s dive and ensure that the Host would not die from the dive.”

“1...”

“Counting down: 10, 9, 8...”

The system ignored Mag and began the countdown.

“Damn!”

Taking a deep breath, Mag tried to calm himself down as best as he could. He tried to recall the actions of the professional divers in competition that he’d watched before. He closed his eyes and adjusted his breathing.

3, 2, 1!

He bent his knees and then took a leap of faith!

Tightly close legs and a straight posture, he did look like a professional diving athlete.

Wind rushed by his cheeks as Mag stared at the tiny little pond below. The pool looked bigger and bigger to his human eyes. He didn’t sense any problem, and the legendary landing technique of the dream team already began to replay in his mind.

Then...

Smack!

“You die.”

Mag stood at the wall and blinked hard to banish the memories of him falling to his death out. Then, he yelled, “F\*ck you, system!!!”

“Whatever.”

“1...”

“Counting down: 10, 9, 8...”

“F\*ck you!!!”

Mag took a leap of faith again, but this time, he didn’t choose to land on his face, nor care about having a graceful posture. He would go in with his feet first.

He had already thought it through. Even if he failed to jump into the pond, even if he got hurt, he wasn't going to die again.

Crack.

"Your legs are broken.

"You will not be able to focus on your culinary test on broken legs. Please attempt the challenge again!

"All the best to you."

...

Standing on the wall the 99th time, Mag looked at the tiny pond below and smirked. He jumped before the countdown could even start.

This kind of matter was similar to throwing hoops at a carnival. You most likely wouldn't hit anything if you tried to aim. However, you simply threw them out haphazardly...

Smack!

"You die."

...

The 101st time. Mag came out of the water followed by a huge splash. He tossed his hair and smirked. "Huh, it's only 100 meters?"

"Congratulations for completing the 'Buddha jumps over the 100-meter-wall' challenge, Host. In the light of the Host's exceptional performance, the mission of the 'Buddha jumps over the 150-meter-wall' experience is unlocked. Do you want to accept it?"

"Hahaha, what is that? The wind is so strong today. It's time to learn to make the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' dish seriously."

Mag turned and left. What nonsensical experience mission? Did it think he was stupid?

The tall wall and pond disappeared as soon as Mag turned around. With the change of the scene, Mag was already standing in the center of a closed kitchen. Apart from having a few extra soup pots and an old ochre-colored Shaoxing Wine urn, the kitchen looked as usual.

Can an authentic 'Buddha jumps over the wall' really make a monk desert his zen training and climb over a tall wall? What kind of scrumptious taste is that which endowed him with such courage? Or maybe that monk was a fake monk who indulged himself in wine and meat? Mag thought curiously.

Mag took a look at his surroundings before walking over to the refrigerator to check out all the newly arrived ingredients.

A few lattices that were added in the fridge had dried abalones, sea cucumbers, shark fins, shark's lips, shiitake mushrooms, dried scallops, pigeon's eggs...



30 ingredients took up plenty of space in the refrigerator. Fortunately, the refrigerator was big enough, and each ingredient only required a tiny space. The natural advantage of the system's automatic replenishing system was displayed to its fullest.

Cooking 30 ingredients together at once is indeed a technical job. I hope I can leave here by tomorrow morning, Mag thought as he opened the fridge to take out all the different ingredients.

### **Chapter 1076 System, Where Are My Shark's Fins And Shark's Lips?!!**

"The water temperature is too low. Soaking of the abalone failed!

"Failure to grasp the correct timing for the change of water. Soaking of the shark's fins failed!

"The broth isn't thick enough. Fail!

"Fail!"

...

After facing numerous failures, Mag was no longer bothered emotionally. He gathered the experiences and dived back in again.

Learning to cook was, without a doubt, a boring matter. It could even make a person have a mental breakdown very easily, especially if he had to practice the same step repeatedly for the slightest variation of taste.

However, Mag's will had been fortified to the strongest it had ever been in the past few months. This small little blow would not set him back, but became his motivation and prompted him to use the experience in his head to perfect every single step.

The pages of the calendar on the wall were flipping over day by day. All the soup pots were handling different ingredients. Lastly, they were layered into the old Shaoxing Wine urn which had strong wine aroma in it...

...

"Wohoho..."

Colby shivered and woke up. He opened his eyes and took a moment before he leaped up from the ground. He grabbed his longsword subconsciously and sized up his surroundings with fear.

He failed to grab the longsword, but the surrounding scenery gave him a shock.

The endless sea had disappeared, as did the endless water ghosts. Houses, trees, the square... all the familiar scenes and that restaurant not far away.

What is this? Was all that a dream earlier? Colby stunned. His body shook and icicles fell to the ground. The bone-chilling coldness made him shiver and also woke him up totally. No. That wasn't a dream. We were thrown out.

"Fatty, Skinny!" Colby looked around, and then dragged out Fatty and Skinny, who were almost frozen, from the bushes. He slapped the two of them awake.

“Ah!!! Don’t eat me! I am fat and taste bad!”

Fatty was awake, but he dared not even open his eyes. He waved his hands around and screamed.

Skinny wasn’t any better as he cried and said, “Go and eat Fatty. Fatty is fleshy. I don’t have much flesh on my body... Wowowo, don’t eat me...” He obviously had a mental breakdown.

Colby gave them a slap each, and shouted, “Stop it, we are already out. There aren’t any ghosts and monsters anymore.”

The two of them stopped howling immediately. They hesitated for a moment before opening their eyes. They looked at Colby in front of them before looking around them. After ascertaining that they were in Aden Square, they burst into tears together.

“Mommy! I am finally out of there. I will never be a thief again. It’s too horrifying...”

“Thanks to my ancestors for the protection! I will be a good man from now on. I will never do any bad deeds again. Thank you for getting us out.”

Fatty and Skinny cried, full of relief after their ordeal.

“Seems like the amazing machine in that restaurant is indeed very valuable,” Colby said thoughtfully as he stared at Mamy Restaurant.

“You cannot be thinking about going back there again, Boss?” Fatty said fearfully.

“The situation is against us. Let’s run!”

Colby waved his hand and left without a backward glance.

Fatty and Skinny scrambled to follow up. They didn’t even dare to go search for their weapons.

...

“Bastard! Who was that person? How dare she knock me out and steal my prey? She interrupted me. It’s outrageous!”

In a black old castle, the countess was sitting on a high chair. She smashed the wine goblet she was holding into the ground. Fresh red blood splashed across the floor.

“Madam, no exact information has been found so far.” Caesar snuck a cautious look at the countess before saying in a hushed tone, “However, deducing from the information we had gathered so far, Princess Irina had been to Chaos City that day. Do you think...”

“Irina!”

Camilla’s voice rose up a few notches, and a tinge of fear flashed through her eyes.

Some memories which were unbearable to recall flooded her mind, and caused a blush to creep up her beautiful cold face.

“No... It couldn’t be her, right? Isn’t she busy with some war of freedom? How would she appear in Chaos City?” Camilla said with uncertainty, shaking her head.

She remembered that woman who appeared at the doorway suddenly that day. Although she was against the light and was wearing a gauze hat, she did resemble Irina at the instant when the chair struck her.

“Furthermore, even if it was her, why did she appear there? For that man, or for me?” Camilla frowned.

“You were stuck to the wall. It took your servant quite some time to peel you off...” Caesar whispered.

“Shut up!” Camilla glared at it. Frowning, she then said, “What’s so good about that man? Apart from being a good cook, having a handsome face, being good at bondage, looking good when he’s holding a whip...”

“Pui! These are all nothing! Why would Irina come and look for him deliberately?”

“Maybe she came to eat something?” Caesar speculated.

“No. It definitely wasn’t that simple. My instinct is telling me the two of them have a humongous secret.” Camilla shook her head with a smile on her lips. “As long as I can find the secret between them, and then hand the evidence to Miss Gloria, his true nature will be revealed. Miss Gloria will be devastated, and will seek comfort in my arms. I am indeed a genius!”

“Madam is indeed smart!”

...

The Boundless Sea Realm. Lantisde at the bottom of the sea.

Countless merfolk gathered in front of the altar.

“High Priest, Princess Gina has left for a long time. A new Nether Vortex is forming right now. According to the monitoring, it is bigger than any previous ones, and it will sweep across Lantisde in a month’s time. If we cannot find a way to leave the seal, the children and elderly might not survive this Nether Vortex,” an old merfolk said.

All the merfolk had a look of fear when they heard that.

“There’s no need to panic, everyone. Although the number is bigger than any of the past Nether Vortex, and the scale is bigger, it has not reached the extent sufficient to destroy Lantisde yet.” The high priest raised his hand. After the crowd’s voices were lowered, he continued, “Gina has already set off to search for the Chosen One. Since she is alive, that means she has already found him. Our Lantisde will be saved very soon. God will protect us.”

...

“Phew.”

Mag opened his eyes and looked at the alarm clock at the side of his bed subconsciously. It was just 6:00. He heaved a sigh of relief that he finally reached the system’s standards for the final trial.

He sat up on his bed. Even though he had been making ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ for tens of days in the test field for the God of Cookery, his mind was still very alert after he woke up. He wasn’t tired at all.

He walked over to the beds and covered the two little ones with their blankets. They had to be exhausted after pranking the three thieves last night.

Mag went downstairs excitedly after washing up. He opened the fridge and then blinked. He couldn't help but ask, "System, where are my shark's fins and shark's lips?!"

### **Chapter 1077 He Would Make Sure Even The Fiercest Beast Would Be Eaten Until It Became An Endangered Animal!**

He had made over 1,000 servings of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' last night, but he hadn't had a taste of it yet. Even though the dish had already been upgraded by the system, it still needed to take one whole day to cook.

Hence, Mag had already planned to start cooking in the morning, and he would be able to launch the first helping of 'Buddha jumps over the wall by dinner service'.

Of course, most importantly, he would be able to make a delicious new dish for Amy to eat.

But when he opened the fridge happily, he found there weren't any shark's fins and shark's lips!

All the other ingredients were prepared except for these two items.

"Are you out of stock, System?" Mag asked, frowning.

"Important notice: as the shark's fins are obtained from the Nether Sharks that lived 15,000 meters deep in the Boundless Sea Realm and due to limited funds, a demersal fishery isn't established. Hence, there isn't a direct supply of shark's fins and shark's lips!" the system replied.

"This is a very unprofessional behavior for an ingredient supplier." Mag raised his eyebrows as he had an ominous premonition.

The 'Buddha jumps over the wall' would be lacking two very important ingredients without the shark's fins and shark's lips. Then, did it mean that he had learnt the high-end dish in vain?

"Due to the problem with the supply, a new mission is triggered: the Host has to search for the Nether Shark's fins and lips' supplier by himself, assemble all necessary ingredients that 'Buddha jumps over the wall' needs, and establish a secure supply chain."

"Your reward for mission completion: 0.5 strength point; your punishment for mission failure: a 3 tier demotion as a knight!

"Clue fragments of the mission provided: Nether Shark's coordinates +1, Nether Shark's picture +1."

The system's voice sounded again.

A world's map appeared in Mag's mind. A red dot appeared on the Boundless Sea Realm, and there was a picture of a giant shark with huge teeth and vortex-shaped markings on its body.

"Damn! System, can you be any more irresponsible?! Obviously, you are incompetent and yet you want me to go catch a shark! Moreover, it is 15,000 meters deep in the sea. Are you fooling around!?" Mag scolded as he looked at the map and picture in his mind.

“The timeframe for the current mission is three days. Please complete the mission as soon as possible, Host. All the best to you!”

“F\*ck you! I drowned in the sea in my previous life!

“This is a malicious revenge!

“I object! I cannot accept this!”

Mag couldn't help but yell in his heart. He had something against the sea after he was drowned in his previous life. Wasn't this mission out to get him?

“Objection overruled! The three days countdown starts now,” the system replied calmly as a 72 hours countdown began in his mind at the same time.

“This really is...” Mag rubbed the center of his brows, and his mood soured.

He had the map and coordinates, but the problem was... how to catch a ferocious shark 15,000 meters deep in the sea?

Even someone as strong as Alex wouldn't be able to withstand the water pressure at the depth of 15,000 meters.

“Mr. Mag, good... morning,” a sweet voice said right at this moment.

“Gina!” Mag's eyes lit up. He almost forgot that he had a mermaid who came from the bottom of the sea living with him.

“Gina. I need your help.” Mag walked out of the kitchen, and took a pen and paper from the counter. He gestured to Gina to sit down, and he took a seat next to her. He began to draw the Nether Shark according to the image in his head.

What does Mr. Mag need my help for? Gina gazed at Mag curiously. Her expression changed immediately when she saw the huge shark with vortex markings that Mag drew. She exclaimed, “Nether Shark!!!”

“Gina, do you know what this is?” Mag raised his head up in surprise. He just wanted to try his luck, but he didn't expect he would hit the jackpot.

“How do you know about the Nether Shark? Did God give you the instructions? Are you trying to save our Lantide?” Gina grabbed hold of Mag's arm excitedly. Then, she saw Mag had a perplexed expression, and realized that he couldn't understand her. She didn't know what to do for a moment.

Mag didn't expect Gina to get so agitated after seeing the Nether Shark. She said a lot, but he couldn't understand a single word. He pushed the pen and paper to her, and gently said, “Take your time. Draw out whatever you want to say.”

Gina's eyes lit up. She took the pencil and drew a cross, separating the paper into four equal squares. She started to draw in the squares.

In the first square, merfolk were living peacefully, and all their children had a smile on their faces.

In the second square, a giant black vortex appeared behind the merfolk. In that vortex, a huge shark could be seen vaguely.

In the third square, the merfolk were running in a panic. A mermaid pushed the child in her arms away, but she was split in two by the giant shark with a single bite, and that shark had many vortex-shaped markings on its body.

In the fourth square, a huge number of merfolk were attacking that giant shark frantically, but the shark could quickly grow out a new tail after it got slashed off, so the merfolk were suffering huge losses instead.

So this is a pest. Mag looked at the four-square comic. It seemed like the merfolk were suffering a great deal because of it. These savage Nether Sharks should be the merfolk's mortal enemy.

However, Mag's eyes lit up again when he looked at the Nether Shark's regenerated tail. It has the ability to regenerate its body parts. It's a perfect ingredient. It's just like chives which grow again after you cut it off.

Gina took another piece of paper and started to draw again. In that drawing, Mag was holding a cleaver, descending upon them like an archangel, and slaughtered that Nether Shark with one slash. Numerous merfolk were looking up to him reverently.

Putting down the pencil, Gina raised her head to look at Mag, full of hope in her eyes.

"Errr." Mag looked at that last drawing. He didn't expect that to be his image in Gina's heart.

However, he definitely couldn't go to the bottom of the sea to kill that shark with one slash of his cleaver. If he could do it, he wouldn't have drowned in the first place.

But, no matter how vicious it was, it was still a shark.

Since it made its way into the Mamy Restaurant's ingredients' list, he would make sure even the fiercest beast would be eaten until it became an endangered animal.

Mag took the map down from upstairs, and marked the location on it according to the coordinates. The system had marked a center point and gave a big range at the same time, which meant the Nether Shark could appear anywhere in the range.

But now, Mag had a bold idea.

Could this region be the location of Lantisde?

"Tomorrow, we will go here, sending you home."

Mag pointed at the dot on the map and smiled.

"Home?" Gina didn't understand completely.

"Lantisde, your home," Mag said, pointing at the circle.

"Back to Lantisde!" Gina's eyes lit up, and tears appeared at the same time.

## Chapter 1078 Those Hosts Will Have To Cut Off Their Dicks And Do A Live-Stream In Drag If They Fail Their Missions

Gina looked at Mag with her eyes full of tears, feeling very agitated and touched. She made a decision in her heart. I am willing to marry Mr. Mag to repay his kindness to Lantide after my people leave the cursed land.

Mag continued to ask, "Gina, how big is this Nether Shark? How does it compare to you..."

Then, Mag asked about some things related to Nether Sharks in detail. After going through Gina's drawings, he had a general understanding of Nether Shark's ability.

According to Gina, there were a lot of Nether Sharks at Lantide, but they only appeared once or twice every year. Their respective size was determined by their capabilities, and numbers would fluctuate.

The power of a giant Nether Shark was comparable to a 10th-tier merfolk powerhouse. However, there would have at most three giant Nether Sharks every time when a Nether Shark school appeared.

The capability of a small Nether Shark was close to a 5th-tier merfolk, a medium-sized one was close to a 7th-tier merfolk, and a big one was close to an 8th-tier or 9th-tier merfolk.

Besides the terrifying recovery power, what gave the merfolk the most trouble was the Nether Vortex on the Nether Shark's body. It had an extremely high defensive capability against the merfolk's magic. When a normal merfolk got attracted by the nether vortex, they would lose their ability to control their magic momentarily, and they would be at the mercy of the Nether Sharks.

It is indeed very difficult to handle an opponent in the deep sea, and to the merfolk, it is their mortal enemy, Mag thought. One of the reasons that the merfolk wanted to leave the deep sea was to escape the Nether Sharks.

It would be too cruel to ask them to help to hunt for Nether Shark's lips and fins.

After all, the main reason they came looking for Mag was to ask him to help them fight against the Nether Sharks.

"Gina, let me think about how to handle the Nether Sharks first." Mag said to Gina. Then, he started to flatter the system, "System, there should be nobody else who is more professional than you at establishing a demersal fishing ground. What do we do to handle such a nasty big shark?"

"You are absolutely right to ask this system about rearing magic beasts. According to this system's rearing experience, whatever isn't obedient, just beat it into submission. If it still isn't obedient, that means you didn't beat it hard enough." There was a smugness in the system's voice.

You might as well have said nothing! Mag rolled his eyes. If the Nether Sharks had been so easy to handle, the merfolk wouldn't have suffered so badly.

"I need something more practical. If I want them to establish a dependable shark's lips and shark's fins supply line for me, I will have to give them tangible benefits. Otherwise, who would risk their lives for me?"

“This system had once caught three Nether Sharks for research purposes. If the Host is willing to give this system some shares in the supply chain, this system is willing to give the Host the research materials as the capital for 30% of the total shares.”

“You are indeed a shrewd businessman...” Mag pursed his lips. He pondered for a while and nodded. “It’s fine that you want to be a shareholder, but you cannot participate with actual operations of the supply line. You will only be entitled to the dividends.”

“Deal!” the system agreed readily. A set of research materials was swiftly sent to Mag’s mind.

“The Study Report On The Feasibility Of Rearing Nether Sharks”. Mag looked at the report in his mind and raised his eyebrows. That looked quite professional.

Apart from the System, nobody in this world would actually investigate the feasibility of rearing a species that had strength of the 10th-tier just for obtaining shark’s lips and shark’s fins.

Mag read through the materials rapidly after clicking open the files. His facial expressions soon became a little weird.

This wasn’t a normal research study! This was a surgical biopsy!

Even Mag, who wasn’t an animal conservationist, felt spooky after reading the system’s experiments and the experimental data.

Heat resistance, cold resistance, epidermal resistance, muscle flexibility, speed of regeneration limit, minimum period for re-harvesting, decibel tolerance limit...

All the results were obtained through actual physical experiments, and every Nether Shark was subjected to at least 10 experiments for each individual objective to prevent the emergence of accidental data.

There was even a 10th-tier Nether Shark involved.

Scientists were indeed scary.

Mag raised his brows as he had an intense feeling in his heart.

The biopsy experience was really nothing.

“Conclusion: Nether Shark is an aquatic product that has an extremely high rearing value. Its shark’s lips and shark’s fins are the perfect ingredients for ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. It has a very high nutritional value. Building a demersal fishing ground would enable deep sea rearing.

“Nether Shark’s unique gift, the Nether Vortex, is formed by the magnetic field in its head. It has a high cutting power. At the same time, it produces a strong magnetic interference with the aquatic magic which renders the magic ineffective. This will damage the fishing ground easily.

“Solution: Set up a strong magnetic field around the fishing ground to deactivate the magnetic field of Nether Shark by adjusting the frequency, hence deactivating the Nether Vortex.

“Nether Sharks are very aggressive and have a fixed migration route. They will not stay in a specific area in a long period of time.



“Solution: After attracting the Nether Sharks into the fishing ground, use ultrasound to control the Nether Shark within the range of the fishing ground, thus breaking the fixed migration habit, and proceed to domesticate.”

...

“System, when it comes to farming for vegetables and meat, besides Yuan Longping, I only respect you.”

Mag couldn't help but give System a thumbs-up after reading the entire thesis. He was utterly convinced.

“Since you already have the solutions, you should have already prepared the materials needed to build the magnetic field, blueprints, and the ultrasound machines? Now, it's time for you to display your sincerity as a business partner, right?” Mag said smilingly.

“Sorry, insufficient funds.” System sent a “roll eyes” expression. “If this system had the funds, would this good deal land on you? It would only be a matter of a few slides.”

“It's embarrassing that a system is trying to cheat the host out of money every single day. Other systems are always giving money to their hosts, though?” Mag sneered sarcastically.

“Those hosts will have to cut off their d\*cks and do a live-stream in drag if they fail their missions.”

Mag raised his brows. He cleared his throat before saying, “Okay, let's discuss the problem of the equipment. Pray tell, how much will the equipment cost according to the number of Nether Sharks in Lantide?”

“That is the only Nether Shark population in the entire Norland Continent. There are a total 3500 of them. Among them, 2000 are small, 1200 are medium-sized, 280 are large, and 15 are giant-sized.

“According to historical statistics, the number of Nether Sharks that passed through Lantide on their migration route was about 1/3 of the total population.

“And based on the current deep sea detection situation, that number will increase this year. They will enter the border of Lantide three days later, and enter the merfolk's hinterland one month later. After feasting on the merfolk, they will start on their migration route officially.

“If you want to catch all the Nether Sharks that swim into the area and rear them, you will need 3000 square kilometers of fishing ground, and you will need to feed them a large number of fishes.

“All the equipment will cost 120,000,000 copper coins. Feeding will cost 300,000 copper coins per day...”

## Chapter 1079 Anyway, You Are Going To Die

Mag: “...”

An initial investment of 120,000,000 copper coins and a daily operation cost of 300,000 copper coins.

Mag almost laughed out.

“System, are you trying to trick me?” Mag rolled his eyes. Building a demersal fishing ground with 120,000,000 and burning 300,000 copper coins for daily operations just to make a helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. Was he stupid?

“Host, being a God of Cookery, any sacrifice is worth it in order to make a perfect delicacy. Money is mere worldly possession. We bring nothing with us when we’re born, and we take nothing with us when we die. Isn’t it more important to bring happiness to your customers?” the system said sincerely.

“No, my happiness is of paramount importance.” Mag shook his head decisively.

“Wool comes from the sheep’s back. Why do you have to worry so much? As long as the price is reasonable, the Host will not need to fork out a single cent for the operation costs.” The system continued to tempt.

“Ah, do you take that as a miracle drug? A helping of shark’s lips and shark’s fins can make a helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’, which I could serve to about 10 people. Do I have to charge 20,000 copper coins for a person’s helping?”

“The Host will be incurring a loss if the price is 20,000 copper coins. The other ingredients for a person’s helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ cost 1,000 copper coins,” the system added.

Mag rubbed the center of his brow, shaking his head, and said, “This is not feasible.”

He raised his head and looked at Gina, who was looking at him with her hands propping her head up. Mag’s eyes lit up, and he said, “System, you said you have enough machines to release ultrasonic waves to enclose an area as a fishing ground to rear the Nether Shark. Using the same rationale, I can build a sanctuary with ultrasounds to allow the feeble and weak merfolk to go in and seek refuge too. Will the costs be reduced tremendously?”

“I don’t need to catch all the Nether Sharks, either. I just need to find an enclosed canyon to rear 100 small and 10 medium Nether Sharks. According to the 10-days minimum period for re-harvesting principle, I can harvest 11 sets of Nether Shark’s lips and fins every day, which are already enough to supply the restaurant’s demand. This will minimize the rearing costs.

“Now, do a calculation according to this plan. How much money is needed?”

“...According to the plan provided by the Host, after the strict accounting done by this system, the final data obtained is as follows: the required cost to build the sanctuary is 20,000,000 copper coins, and the cost to build a small fishing ground is 15,000,000 copper coins. Total cost is 35,000,000 copper coins,” the system finally replied after a period of silence.

“Alright, you can start to prepare all the equipment required. It would be best if everything is fully automated and no actions are required.” Mag agreed without further thinking. He had already saved over 80,000,000 which was a very successful cost-cutting.

35,000,000 copper coins weren’t a small sum, but he still had billions of savings he’d obtained from re-educating those three red dragons.

Of course, what Mag had focused on was the mission reward.

One strength point.

35,000,000 copper coins for one strength point was the ultimate good deal, okay!

Currently, the system wouldn't give him the chance to purchase strength points directly anymore. If he didn't grab this chance, nobody knew when he could return to the 8th-tier.

Mag wasn't eager to share this news with Gina. She was a nice girl, but he was going to negotiate a business deal with the Lantisdeans, after all. Not everyone of the merfolk was going to be as nice as Gina.

He was already prepared to engage in tough negotiations in order to make a species that had 10th-tier powerhouses to be the ingredient supplier for the restaurant.

"Don't worry, Gina. There will be solutions." Mag, who already knew what to do, consoled Gina.

"Yes." Gina nodded. She felt reassured looking at Mag's smile.

Mag made an announcement after everyone arrived at the restaurant.

"Tomorrow, I am going to send Gina home. If I didn't estimate wrongly, this should be the location of her home." Mag pointed at a circle on the map.

"Boundless Sea Realm. That is the demons' territory. However, this location is some distance away from the Demon Islands. I have never heard about a place called Lantisde there." Elizabeth looked at the location that Mag pointed out, frowning slightly.

Mag calmly continued, "I think that is the most possible location after researching through many materials. No matter what, let's go and try."

"Alright, I will send you all there tomorrow." Elizabeth nodded.

"Can I go too?" Yabemiya asked softly.

"Of course." Elizabeth nodded.

"It's fantastic, Sis..." Yabemiya hugged Elizabeth and then stopped herself just in time before happily saying, "Big Sister Elizabeth!"

"If we are going to the sea, don't we need to prepare a boat? Then, we can fish and even barbeque the fish as soon as we get them out. That would be fantastic," Babla said thoughtfully.

"But, who knows how to build a boat?" Amy asked, raising her hand.

Everybody looked at one another, and then shook their heads.

At this moment, Firis, who was standing in a corner, raised her hand, and said, "If there is wood... I can make a simple boat."

Everyone instantly turned their head to look at Firis with bright eyes.

"This is great. Then we can all sit in a boat and eat unlimited grilled fish!" Amy said with elation. Everyone's face had a happy smile too.

Everyone was smiling, except Mag who was looking glum.

Sea... Why are you filled with water!

As he'd drowned in his previous life, Mag gathered that he should have gotten PTSD from that. He would feel a pressure on his heart whenever the sea was mentioned.

I wouldn't have drowned in my previous life if I haven't gone fishing for that damn crab! Mag mumbled in his heart.

"No. This is simply a misconception of yours, Host. You would've still died even if you hadn't gone out to the open sea to fish for the king crabs that day.

"It's just that the cause of death might've been: the plane you took crashed, you burned to death during tanning, you drowned in the bathtub, you choked on a little bun, you fell into a concrete-mixer full of concrete, you were buried alive during a landslide, or you were eaten alive by a lion...

"Anyway, you were going to die," the system said calmly.

"If God wants me to die at midnight, I will never survive to see the sun rise, right?" Mag cocked his eyebrow. If this was the case, drowning in the sea didn't seem so bad now.

"Face your fear and overcome it so you can become stronger. Then, you will become the invincible God of Cookery," the system encouraged.

"Piss off."

Mag rolled his eyes. That was easier said than done.

Mag readjusted his mentality after seeing everyone's enthusiasm. Smiling, he said, "Alright, let's agree to set out tomorrow morning. We are going to send Gina home, and this is going to be our restaurant's first team-building activity. We are going to have a winter tour in the Boundless Sea, and I will grill fish for all of you."

### **Chapter 1080 Are You Preparing To Bring Some Local Specialty Home?**

Lantisde. In a giant hall full of pillars, a merfolk wearing armor respectfully addressed the high priest in black robes standing in front of the crystal ball. "High Priest, the migration of the people living at the borders has commenced. But the subterranean castle could only accommodate the people living in the capital. The subterranean castles of the normal little cities may not survive the upcoming Nether Whirlwinds. Should I proceed to report this?"

"Have you confirmed the number of Nether Sharks for this upcoming attack?" the high priest asked, looking at the crystal ball.

"According to the reports from the frontline, five giant Nether Whirlwinds have already been spotted. There are also about 100 big Nether Whirlwinds and about 800 medium Nether Whirlwinds. This is an unprecedented Nether Whirlwind frenzy." Desperation could be sensed in that merfolk's voice.

Nether Whirlwind was the strongest opponent that Lantisde had to face after it sank. In the beginning, the merfolk were defenseless against the impenetrable whirlwinds. They became food for the Nether Sharks.

Fortunately, under the leadership of the high priest and the king, Lantide was rebuilt. The merfolk began to deal with the Nether Whirlwinds with scale and strategy.

However, Lantide still had to pay a huge price every year when the Nether Sharks appeared before they could survive the one-month-long dark period.

The Nether Sharks would leave one month later and disappear in the vast sea before appearing again one year later.

This cycle has been repeating for the past 1000 years.

There were a few periods in Lantide's history that the number of Nether Whirlwinds increased significantly.

300 years ago, three giant Nether Sharks led an attack on Lantide with a few hundreds big, medium, and small Nether Sharks. The Lantisdeans' subterranean castle was breached, and the high priest and eldest prince died in the battle. The numbers of deaths and injuries among the normal merfolk were more so countless.

And this time, the numbers of Nether Sharks was even more than during that worst attack in history.

Even though Lantide had 10-odd 10th-tier powerhouses with the high priest in the lead and hundreds of thousands of merfolk warriors, they still only felt despair when they had to face that hurricane that was immune to magic.

"No. Let them all return to the capital." A faint blue light appeared on the crystal ball in the hand of the high priest. Scenes of dozens of simple and crude underwater towns appeared on the crystal ball's surface. "The Nether Sharks love to clear the small towns out one by one. There are too many Nether Sharks this time, no town is going to survive for one month."

"But High Priest, the capital city is going to face the Nether Whirlwind directly if all the merfolk shift into the capital. Given the upcoming Nether Whirlwind's numbers and power, we are not able to stop them beyond the capital city. Once the capital city is breached, Lantide will perish completely," that merfolk said to the high priest, shaking his head.

"Even if we let them stay out there, given the intensity of the current Nether Frenzy, the capital city will still be breached eventually."

"High Priest—"

"Pass on the order. 1st-tier command. All the merfolk are going to retreat into the capital to prepare for battle. Disperse the information about the Nether Sharks' current status to all as it is. Mobilize all our people. If we want to survive this Nether Frenzy, every merfolk needs to contribute," the high priest interrupted the other merfolk calmly.

That merfolk's expression became solemn as he loudly replied, "Yes." Then, he turned and strode off.

"God, You gave us instructions, but You didn't tell us how to survive this. As Your loyal follower, I beg You to save Lantide..."

The high priest's chanting was reverberating throughout the great hall.

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Verell Town.

As a border town was located in the northwest of Lantide, the arc-shaped black barrier could be visibly seen whenever they raised their heads. It was hanging over their heads heavily as if it was going to fall down any moment soon.

The town was located 350 kilometers from the barrier boundary, and it was abound with a kind of small fish called "Crescent Fish".

This transparent fish was only as big as a thumb. There was a crescent-shaped bright yellow luminous bone on their head, hence the name.

This was one of the rich and noble people's favorite foods in Lantide. It wasn't expensive, but at Lantide where resources were scarce, it was already enough to make many merfolk gather here to catch the Crescent Fish as a living.

"Dewell, quick, pull the net! I've chased many crescent fish over!" A frail teenage mermaid chased a school of shiny crescent fish over.

A similarly frail teenage merman swam out from a huge boulder. He swung the fishing net in his hands out, and accelerated toward the school of fish. He caught all those little crescent fish which couldn't turn in time with the net.

"There are so many! It's fantastic!" the mermaid exclaimed happily as she came forward and looked at the hundreds of crescent fish in the net with bright eyes.

"Do you need to be so happy when it's only a small amount? I will bring you out to catch the big ones one day. One of them is equal to 100 of these small ones." The teenager called Dewell glanced at the little fishes in the net with disdain. He looked at the black barrier in the sky, and said, "I want this sky..."

The girl snatched the fishnet, pursing her lips, and said, "This sky not only blocked your eyes, but also blocked the big fishes too. We'd better stay here and catch the crescent fish honestly. As long as we can catch 5,000 of them, Uncle Bulters is going to bring us to the capital, and we won't have to stay here any longer."

The maiden's eyes lit up when she mentioned the capital.

She heard that it was a big city that was 100 times, 1000 times more prosperous than Verell!

She couldn't imagine what kind of prosperity that involved. The biggest place that she had ever been to was Bulloch City which was about 300 miles away from Verell. The people of Verell would seek refuge in Bulloch City when the past years' Nether Whirlwinds came.

The maiden's face paled when she thought of the Nether Whirlwinds. Their parents died in the giant sharks' mouth in the whirlwind eight years ago. She grabbed the lad's sleeves, and said, "Dewell, that's what Uncle Butlers promised, right?"

“Yes, that fatty has already promised us.” Dewell nodded before he pursed his lips with disdain, and said, “Not much money is needed to travel to the capital, and yet this fatty asked us for 5,000 crescent fish. He is going to earn more than half from us.”

“It doesn’t matter. As long as we can get into the capital city, we won’t have to fear the Nether Whirlwind anymore.” A smile appeared on the maiden’s face.

Looking at the maiden’s smile, Dewell’s expression slowly became solemn. He turned and gazed at the black distant expanse as he clenched his fists, and said, “I will kill all those bastards sooner or later. I will.”

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“Alright, the grill, condiments, and ingredients are all prepared. They should be enough to cook seafood.” Mag inspected the case of kitchenware and nodded. Then, he saw Gina coming downstairs with a pile of mud casing. “Are you preparing to bring some local specialty home?”