

## Stay At home 1321

### Chapter 1321: Famous Traditional Dish “Rocks Tossed With Sand”

“Really!?”

Justin, who was already holding a big bowl to accept his share of tonight’s turtle stew, jumped up instantly, and looked at the bright red grilled crayfish that Mag was holding in surprise.

Ivan’s eyes lit up too, but after looking at Gemina, he forced himself to remain crouching. However, his gaze was fixed on that crayfish.

*Did this fellow come over to make trouble deliberately?* Gemina looked at Mag. Sending food over was obviously challenging her status in this family, and he was using the method she was the most proud of—cooking.

“Oh, I see. Thank you so much. This kid of mine is just too greedy.” Gemina took the crayfish that Mag passed to her with a smile, and continued, “My turtle stew is just done too. Wait a minute, I’ll get you all a bowl each.”

Mag threw a glance at the giant turtle that was floating belly-up in the soup pot. He couldn’t even see any spices, and it was such a horrible scene, so he swiftly waved his hands, and smilingly said, “It’s fine, really. You guys are just getting started, and we’re almost done.”

“No can do. My turtle stew is the best in my tribe. You all got to try it,” Gemina said as she pulled up that giant turtle, and prepared to tear its leg off.

“In this case, please just give us a bowl of soup. Our dinner’s a little dry, it would be nice to have a bowl of soup,” Mag quickly replied. They could forget about the turtle meat.

“I’ll get you a bowl now.” Ivan stood up, scooped a big bowl of soup, and passed it to Mag.

“Thank you. You guys enjoy your meal.” Mag quickly made his way back with the big bowl of soup.

“This is?” Irina stared questionably at the big bowl that Mag came back with.

“Friendly neighbors.” Mag shrugged. The turtle stew was very thick and fresh, but it had a fishy stench at the same time. Most probably it wasn’t processed properly while it was letting off the blood. Moreover, no spices were added to remove the stench. This pot of good soup was wasted.

However, it was their neighbor’s goodwill, after all, and Mag had also sensed Gemina’s confidence and the strong desire to challenge him. Hence, he took out three small bowls, and scooped out a small bowl of soup for each one of them.

“Let’s try it.” Mag tried a spoonful of it. The soup was very fresh and thick. Even though only a handful of salt was added in, the turtle still managed to give the soup layers of different tastes. However, the fishy taste was still present. Although it wasn’t so fishy that put people off, to Mag, this was obviously a soup he wouldn’t drink twice. So, he put down his spoon.

“It’s quite nice. With the fish, it tastes even better.” But Amy was enjoying the soup together with the grilled fish very much.

Irina shifted the bowl aside immediately after giving it a sniff. After having a mouthful of crayfish, she commented, "The rock trolls' culinary standard is indeed as rumored. However, compared to their famous traditional dish 'Rocks Tossed with Sand', she could be considered as their tribe's culinary genius since she's able to come up with this."

"There's a famous dish like that?" Mag was speechless. He thought that "Starry sky" was already the masterpiece of dark cuisine.

"'Mudslide Feast', 'All Rocks Feast', 'Braised Stones'... They've got countless masterpieces. The only thing is, normal people are not used to eating them." Irina nodded.

"What a tough race." Mag was filled with deep esteem. A race that could develop so many different styles of eating dirt had to have a place in this world.

"Their race is going to be extinct soon because a very high proportion of the rock trolls has indigestion due to eating stones or chokes to death." Irina pursed her lips.

"..." Mag.

On the other side, Justin placed the crayfish onto the stone table. After gulping a few times, he rubbed his hands and prepared to dig into this enticing little fellow. This was the first time he had ever seen a dish with such a marvelous aroma.

Dang!

A big bowl of turtle stew was placed in front of him, and the dead turtle was staring at him with its open eyes.

"This is the delicious turtle stew that your loving mother came home and cooked for you after a long and tiring day, and this is a prawn that is made by some other family's man offhandedly. So, which one will you choose?" Gemina said to Justin lovingly.

Justin extended his trembling hand and pointed at the crayfish with teary eyes. "I choose him."

"Eat sh\*t, you cursed child!" Gemina pressed Justin's face into the table, and then turned her icy glare at Ivan.

Ivan swiftly held up the big bowl in front of him, and took a big bite of the turtle's leg. After chewing and swallowing the bones and meat of the leg, he smiled and nodded. "Today's turtle stew is so scrumptious."

"Take your time. There's plenty of it in the pot." A smile finally appeared on Gemina's face. She tore another turtle's leg off and gave it to Ivan.

"Dear, you should have some too. You had a hard day." Ivan quickly buttered her up as he scooped a bowl of turtle soup, tore off a big piece of meat, and placed it in her bowl.

Justin, whose face was a little swollen, propped his hands on the table before pulling his face out of it. He gave Ivan a disdainful look before peeking at Gemina cautiously. He picked up the big bowl of stew, and finished the soup in a few gulps before stuffing that turtle's head and meat into his mouth. He deftly chewed and swallowed, and then said, "So, can I eat that now?"

“Go ahead. You will only understand how delicious my turtle stew is after you eat the food made by someone else,” Gemina said confidently with a relaxed expression.

Ivan, too, put down the bowl in his hand, and swallowed his saliva as he stared at that crayfish.

“That’s great.” Justin’s eyes brightened as he reached out to twist off a big pincer, and placed it under his nose for a sniff. Even the pincer was giving that amazing aroma.

Crunch. The hard teeth shattered the shell instantly. The crunchy texture was even more marvelous than the hard stones. What was even more special was that within that crunchy crayfish’s shell, there was the supple and soft crayfish meat. The freshness of the crayfish meat blossomed instantaneously as if countless fireworks were exploding on his taste buds. That made Justin smile blossomed like a flower.

“Oh my heavens! How can there possibly be such delicious food in this world! I-i-it’s incredible!!!”

Justin already had no idea how to describe this scrumptiousness, because he had never tasted any food that was close to this delicious taste. He only had turtle stew in his everyday menu.

“Is it really that nice? You’re lying, right, chap?” Ivan twisted the pincer off with a disbelief expression, and then crushed it in his mouth.

“Wah!”

Ivan stood up in a flash. The crunchy shell was crushed by him easily. The exquisite taste made him unable to control his expression and body. This had totally gone beyond his imagination.

In his mind, a giant turtle was swimming leisurely, and suddenly a giant pincer fell from the sky and snapped that giant turtle into two before a red giant crayfish appeared slowly and took over the whole sea territory.

Gemina, who was initially very confident, stared at that big prawn with some doubt after she watched the father-and-son duo descend into a blissful drunkenness with a frozen expression. *Is it indeed that good? Or they’re just acting?*

### **Chapter 1322: I Am Willing To Eat Crayfish Every Day, Nonstop Even!**

“I seemed to have seen the beauty of my life within this crayfish,” Justin said blissfully as he opened his eyes before he reached out to twist the crayfish’s head off, and sucked out all the glistening crayfish butter. The smooth crayfish butter filled up his mouth, and sent the taste buds into a revelry once again. He even ate the shell.

Doo, doo, doo.

Followed by some trembling, the gray rock surface on Justin’s body began to fall off like sheds, and a new dark gray rock shell was revealed.

“Is this? The first successful evolution?” Gemina, who was about to punch Justin again, stared at Justin’s new stone shell in astonishment. There was a tinge of red among the dark gray.

“He has changed his shell!” Ivan, who was in the midst of reaching out, was stunned too. He, too, was staring at Justin with surprise. He was only 10 years old, and usually rock trolls would only change their shells at 15 years old for the first time. Only a few geniuses would change their shells in advance.

“Change my shell?” Justin didn’t quite understand the meaning of it. He clapped his hands to dislodge the dried mud powder on them before reaching out for the crayfish again. This crayfish was simply too delicious. A life that he could enjoy such scrumptious food was simply too blissful. If only this bliss could continue forever.

“Maybe it has something to do with this prawn.” Gemina and Ivan looked at each other. They knew very well about Justin’s talents. Both of them only changed their shells at 15, and had very normal aptitude. Justin, too, had never shown any special talents since he was young. He was even a little slower than other kids, so he couldn’t possibly be a genius.

Therefore, the only plausible explanation was the prawn that their neighbor gave them.

After eating a pincer and the crayfish butter, Justin suddenly changed his shell. They didn’t believe that these two had no relationship.

“You should try it too, Mother. This grilled crayfish is really very delicious.” Justin twisted a section of the most succulent meat off, and put it next to Gemina’s mouth.

The aroma of the meat assailed her at a close distance, and brought on boundless temptation. Gemina, who wanted to push away the meat, opened her mouth uncontrollably.

The teeth that could easily crush rocks sensed a special chewy reaction when the crayfish meat entered the mouth. A gentle bite released the succulent taste in the mouth, and the clumsy taste buds began to become active beyond the norm. As if they wanted to taste each and every taste once, they accommodated the blossoming of the taste.

“This taste! How could there be such a marvelous taste in this world!” Gemina’s face was full of shock. The giant turtle in her mind was crushed into a flat pancake by a huge red crayfish. Her body and soul were completely conquered by the crayfish at their very first meeting.

“My sea t-turtle... The difference is simply too vast...”

After being conquered, the disappointment with her own culinary skills soon followed, and Gemina sighed. The turtle stew that she was so proud of couldn’t even be called food.

“Dear, please give me another bowl of your turtle stew. Today’s soup is so delicious. I think that your culinary skills have improved again.” Ivan passed his bowl to Gemina, who looked devastated, with a chuckle.

Gemina peered at Ivan. Her nose scrunched up when she saw the smile on his face, and she scolded him with a smile, “Don’t you have hands? Why should I scoop for you?” However, she still picked up the ladle and scooped a big bowl of soup for Ivan, and even added in a big piece of turtle leg.

“How is it, Mother? Isn’t this crayfish super delicious?” Justin asked Gemina smugly. He had finally proven that his thinking was correct. The food that others made was simply nicer than the one his mother made. Turtle stew was the most yucky food in this world.

“Brat, the turtle stew is so scrumptious. Do you know many demons from our tribe envy us? This crayfish is only a snack. Don’t tell me you intend to have it as a full meal.” Ivan slapped Justin on his head as he gave him a look. His gaze also became more severe.

Justin’s head smacked into the table. Although it wasn’t painful, tears of aggrievement were already forming in his eyes. He dared not complain as he looked at his parents who resembled two mountains. He could only nod his head aggrievedly. “Turtle stew is delicious.”

“Let’s eat and finish the rest.” Gemina reached out to pat Justin’s head, and gave him the remaining half of the crayfish.

“Is this going to be my last meal?” Justin said with fear as he held the crayfish. There had to be something wrong when things were abnormal. His mother’s attitude had changed too dramatically.

“You don’t want to eat it, is it?” Gemina’s expression became cold.

“I want to!” Justin stuffed the crayfish including its shell into his mouth and chewed it crunchily. He enjoyed it very much.

Justin quickly finished the crayfish. He licked his fingers, wishing that he could have more. However, there was only one, and it wasn’t enough.

Gemina pulled Justin’s hands over to have a closer look. Compared to previously, the redness in the grayish-white stone shell was even more obvious. The red resembled the red on the crayfish’s shell.

“It wasn’t this hard when I first shed my shell.” Ivan, too, reached out to pinch those protruding shells on Justin’s back. Suddenly, he retrieved his hand, and exclaimed, “Why does it sting? And it felt a little numb.”

Gemina didn’t pay any attention to Ivan. Instead, she asked, “Justin, do you have any special sensation after changing your shell?”

“Sensation?” Justin stood up and clenched his fists. “I think I have become stronger?”

“Let’s punch it for a test.” Gemina pointed to a giant rock that was almost as tall as a man in the garden. It was a rock they used to train Justin normally, and it was filled with holes left behind by punches.

Justin walked over, and took a deep breath before clenching his fist and punching the rock.

Crack.

There was only a soft sound, and a crack began to appear on the giant rock with the fist as the center point. The giant rock split in two and fell to the ground.

“W-why am I so formidable?” Justin stared at the giant rock that he smashed up in disbelief.

“He has indeed reached the potential after the first shedding. Moreover, this new layer of stone shell seems to have some mutation.” Ivan smiled after he glanced at the giant rock.

“That’s fantastic. Our son is going to be the rare genius of the rock trolls,” Gemina said with amazement as well. Mutated stone shells were extremely rare among the rock trolls. Once one appeared, they would definitely leave their names in the history books.

“Genius?” Justin was startled, and he asked with uncertainty, “Didn’t you guys always say that I am a rare idiot among the rock trolls?”

“Could Justin’s sudden evolution have something to do with the crayfish?” Ivan brought up his doubts and speculations.

“It’s possible.” Gemina nodded. If eating the turtle soup had been able to let him evolve, he wouldn’t have only evolved today.

“In order to verify your speculation. I am willing to eat crayfish every day, nonstop even!” Justin said with conviction.

### **Chapter 1323: The Autobiography Of The God of Cookery**

The commotion next door didn’t affect Mag and his family’s mood while eating barbecue, but Mag was really amazed by their neighbors’ violent disciplinary style. Fortunately, that child was really hardy.

After being hurried by his family for a few times, Ivan finally gathered his courage to ask Mag, “Ahem... Neighbor, are you planning on opening a restaurant?”

“Yes. We’re starting our business tomorrow,” Mag replied smilingly.

“Then... do you sell that grilled crayfish?” Ivan asked hesitantly.

Mag shook his head. “We’re most probably not selling the grilled crayfish. However, I am opening a crayfish restaurant, so we’ll introduce crayfish with all kinds of different flavors. You’re welcome to come over to have a look if you’re interested.”

Seemed like their neighbors were already conquered by the crayfish; maybe they could even be the restaurant’s first customers. This was very important to the restaurant.

“Oh, I see. Great, we will definitely come as a family tomorrow.” Ivan nodded and shrugged.

“We will know if it is really effective after we try it out tomorrow,” Ivan then told Gemina.

“Crayfish with all kinds of flavors...” Justin already began to salivate.

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“Howl...”

At night, a howl sounded above Carapace Island.

“It’s here.” Mag, who was reading in the study, rose up and went to the balcony after he heard the sound.

A black figure circled one round in the air, and it quickly located the scent of Mag. It dived down toward the restaurant, and hovered when it was three meters away from it. It lowered its head to rub against Mag’s face.

“Ah Zi, you really know how to make your way here.” Mag patted Ah Zi’s head smilingly. He told Ah Zi the night before they departed that he would be going to Carapace Island. He didn’t expect it would fly over here by itself today.

“Little Ah Zi, what are you doing here?” Irina asked Ah Zi smilingly as she came out in her pajamas.

Ah Zi hid its head behind Mag instantly. It showed its goodwill to Irina crazily behind Mag.

“Come over here. Let me pat your head.” Irina waved it over.

“Ow~”

Ah Zi looked toward Mag for help.

Mag shrugged his shoulders. What could he do? If Irina wanted to pat his head, he, too, would have to extend his head over.

“Woo~”

Ah Zi extended its furry head to Irina unwillingly.

“So soft and so warm.” Irina rubbed Ah Zi’s head with both of her hands, smiling very radiantly.

Meanwhile, Ah Zi was rolling its eyes back with a hopeless expression.

“Little Ah Zi, I also want to rub your doggy head!” Amy, too, suddenly appeared upstairs as she looked at Ah Zi’s furry head and bounced around excitedly.

“Come, let’s do it together.” Irina lifted Amy up and put her onto Ah Zi’s neck.

Amy grabbed onto Ah Zi’s neck and pressed her face into it. She chuckled. “Ah Zi is so warm, like a big furnace.”

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling tilted its head up to look at the huge purple-striped griffin with curiosity in its eyes. It turned around to look at its back, and was disappointed that it didn’t have two similar wings growing on it.

Irina and Amy only released Ah Zi’s head after they had enough fun.

Ah Zi lowered its head and stared at Ugly Duckling. It used its nose to sniff it, and then stared at the little wing-like fur on its back. Suddenly, it scoffed at it.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling felt humiliated, and cried out to show its indignation. However, it still sounded very cute.

Ah Zi laughed even louder and revealed two rows of razor-sharp white teeth.

“Meow, meow, meow~”

Ugly Duckling pushed up its shoulders in an attempt to make itself fly. Other than the ridiculous position, its body was still stuck firmly on the ground.

“Ugly Duckling, you’re too fat. Your wings already can’t allow you to fly.” Amy crouched down and stroked the two wings pattern on Ugly Duckling’s back. She then chuckled. “When are these wings going to grow out? I love to eat wing tips.”

Ugly Duckling and Ah Zi looked at Amy at the same time with terror in their eyes.

“Don’t worry, I have no plans to eat you guys now,” Amy consoled.

Ugly Duckling and Ah Zi backed off in unison. That was even scarier.

“Go and play, but don’t venture too far, and don’t get discovered. Come and look for us at night. I’ll prepare some nice food for you.” Mag smiled and patted Ah Zi’s head.

“Ow.”

Ah Zi threw its head back to let out a happy cry before it flapped its wings and flew away.

Ugly Duckling looked at Ah Zi’s figure as it flew away with envy in its eyes.

“Let’s go. It’s time for us to go to bed now.” Mag watched Ah Zi fly away before leading Irina and Amy downstairs to sleep.

Lying in bed, Mag closed his eyes and swiftly calmed down. Then, he pushed open the doors of the test field for the God of Cookery.

“Let’s challenge, crayfish!”

“Could the Host please complete the mission of opening up the backs of 100 crayfish in 10 seconds and make sure the meat is intact and the cut is smooth! Counting down: 10, nine, eight...”

The system’s voice appeared as soon as Mag entered the test field for the God of Cookery, and crayfish started to fly at him from all directions.

Mag, who still looked befuddled, had crayfish hanging all over him before he could even pick up his cleaver. There were even two crayfish crawling on his face, and attempting to snap off his ears with their pincers. He cut off their pincers with a strike.

“Challenge failed!” The countdown ended, and the system’s voice appeared too.

“System, what the hell is this?” Mag swept off the crayfish on his body and frowned. Wasn’t this taking him as a fool?

“Opening the backs for the crayfish is a very important step in cooking the crayfish. How to open the backs for the crayfish without damaging the meat is the model of the perfect combination of artistry and technological flow. If the Host wants to learn how to cook the crayfish, you have to master the technique of opening the back,” the system answered.

“At least you could’ve to let me practice first. You threw a whole bunch of crayfish at me straight away. Who could’ve withstood that?” Mag rejected that. However, Mag agreed that he had to increase his speed at opening the crayfish’s back as it would concern whether he could supply a large amount of crayfish.

“The second round of challenge is going to start soon. Could the Host please get ready. Counting down: 10, nine...” The system ignored what Mag was saying, and the second round of crayfish’s assault commenced.



Mag quickly picked up the cleaver, and hacked the 100 crayfish into halves with his fast and accurate cutting skills.

“Challenge failed!”

“The third round of challenge commences!”

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“Challenge failed!”

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“Challenge failed!”

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“When the sharp edge of the knife glided across the back of the crayfish, I could sense every single section of the crayfish’s shell. I know exactly how much strength to use at which position to slice open the shell. Ordinary people couldn’t see what action I did during the process, all you could see was a crayfish with a perfectly sliced open back that had a clean cut and undamaged meat. Of course, you all can’t imagine how many crayfish had died under my knife in order for me to achieve all this.” —The Autobiography of The God of Cookery.

#### **Chapter 1324: What To Do If The Host To Do His Mission? Waiting Online For An Answer!**

“Who did this!? Which bastard has stolen my statue!?”

Under the moonlight, Alfred howled into the sky with reddened eyes on a messy island. The statue was already missing in the giant crater.

Alfred walked one loop around the island, and his gaze landed on the body of the charred three-headed demon hound. He walked up to investigate closely before saying through clenched teeth, “Flaming Demon Tribe, I’m not going to let you off. I’m the only one worthy to receive the power of the God of the Dead

“The stone statue is going to restore itself three days later, and I have to snatch it back before that so I can complete the rest of the ritual,” Alfred said in a deep voice, and summoned his flying steed. “I guess I have to bring my people for a trip to Flaming Island. It has to be Terry who instigated them to come into my Abyss Island areas to steal my things...”

Alfred bent down and smashed his fist into the ground. The whole island trembled before it collapsed and sunk into the sea.

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“Emergency mission: Could the Host please kill the destroyer of the base, Alfred, within three days. Mission reward: The title of ‘Guardian of the Base’ and a chance to ask a question about ‘Classified Matters’! Punishment for failing the mission: the Host would lose the supply from all the ingredients’ bases.” The system’s voice suddenly appeared in the test field for the God of Cookery just as Mag completed his opening-the-crayfish-backs in 10-second challenge.

“???” Mag was befuddled. This mission really came out of the blue. Did he have to undertake a mission while he was in the test field for the God of Cookery?

Mag put down his cleaver with a frown, and asked, “System, what the heck is the destroyer of the base? And what the heck is the chance to ask a ‘classified question’?”

“Alfred destroyed the structure of the island with brute strength, and caused the island to collapse. This affected the water quality and environment around the crayfish rearing base greatly. It destroyed the ecosystem that this system built up painstakingly,” the system replied.

“Looks like he had already discovered that the stone statue was missing.” Mag pondered.

“Given the Host’s current permissions, you’re not entitled to know about some classified information regarding this continent. However, after completing this mission, this system will offer you one chance to ask a question. Knowledge is priceless.”

“Then, I will convert this chance to 100 copper coins.”

“No!”

“You see, this chance is not even worth 100 copper coins.” Mag pursed his lips.

“...” System.

“You want me to go and kill a 10th-tier powerhouse, but you’re not willing to show me some goodwill. System, have you inflated? Do you still remember who’s the daddy?”

“Host, please respect this system!” the system said sternly.

“I don’t care. Anyway, I’m not his match, unless you give me one chance of returning to the peak of my powers. Otherwise, you would be sending your daddy to his grave. You decide for yourself. Furthermore, if you don’t want to sell me the ingredients, I’ll go buy from someone else. There’re plenty of farmers in this world, you’re not the only one,” Mag said nonchalantly.

“Host, y-y-you are a cad! How could you behave like this for a host? How could you threaten the system like this? Do you have any idea how they laugh at me in my circles?”

“Woah, you have circles too? How do they laugh at you? Tell me so I can have a laugh too,” Mag said excitedly.

The system was silent for a long time before it said in a deep voice, “Addition to the mission reward: the mobile restaurant would receive a defense shield that is immune to all attacks that are 9th-tier and below, and could withstand three 10th-tier attacks. Mission failure punishment: the Host will be erased.”

“Did you just go to seek help from your friends’ circle?” Mag raised his eyebrows. This punishment style didn’t seem to resemble the system’s usual style.

“How did you know...?” the system exclaimed. But it quickly stopped itself from saying the rest and coughed lightly. “The three-day countdown has already commenced. Please expedite and complete the mission as soon as possible, Host.” And it went completely silent after that.

Mag pondered for a while. Alfred was on his must-kill list and a target of Irina at the same time. Although the system's mission was a little sudden, it wasn't impossible to complete it within three days.

Moreover, the elevation to the mobile restaurant's defense capabilities was indeed very attractive to him. This was akin to having a fortress that couldn't be conquered. It would also give them enough time to react even if a 10th-tier powerhouse launched a sneak attack on them. It was really very practical.

"Looks like I will have to push forward the assassination plan," Mag murmured to himself as he walked to a big pot at the side. He tossed the mission aside, and began to practice how to make a delicious dish of braised crayfish.

Braised crayfish, spicy crayfish, steamed crayfish, garlic crayfish, thirteen-spices crayfish, chilled crayfish. Each of their cooking methods was a whole new challenge to Mag.

However, Mag, who had been through many challenges, was no longer the newbie who knew nothing about cooking. He had his own understanding regarding the control of the heat and the use of spices and condiments. It was just like playing a game and trying to go through all the levels and master all the methods. It was equally satisfying.

"Congratulations, Host. The best chilled crayfish has been achieved!"

Mag opened his eyes, and the alarm clock at the bedside table was ringing.

Mag reached out to turn off the alarm clock only after he was awoken for a while. He shook his head and chased the crayfish out of his mind. He only managed to regain his strength after a brief moment of rest.

Although it was only one night, to Mag, who was in the test field for the God of Cookery, 100-odd days had passed. He had to learn six different cooking methods of the crayfish in one go, and he had to do it extremely well. This was an extremely big challenge to Mag too.

Fortunately, the more he practiced, the better he got, and he got to know the crayfish better. Hence, he still managed to walk out of the test field for the God of Cookery at dawn.

"It would be a waste of time and energy to do all six methods, and it's not optimal for expansion." Mag thought for a moment before mumbling to himself, "Then, I will just do spicy crayfish, garlic crayfish, and thirteen-spices crayfish."

Mag was not going to stay on Carapace Island for the rest of his life, and to avoid trouble, he couldn't make the crayfish with the same flavors for some time after he returned to Chaos City. Reserving three flavors for Mamy Restaurant was obviously a good choice.

"It's time to go to the docks to collect the crayfish after breakfast. I wonder, did those fishermen go catch the crayfish?" Mag got out of bed and went downstairs to make breakfast after a simple wash-up.

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To the fishermen of Carapace Island, this morning was a little more special than others.

Because many of them had a few big red prawns in the buckets in them. They extended their necks out and gazed toward the interior of the island with a nervous yet expectant expression.

The young fisherman with dark eye circles was grasping a giant netting that had at least 50 crayfish as he asked the old fisherman Tuck, "Old man, you weren't playing us with that guy from yesterday, right?"

"That was also my first encounter with that lord. Why should I play you? I'm still hoping that he will come today so I can pass him these crayfish," Tuck answered exasperatedly. He, too, had over a dozen crayfish in the wooden bucket in front of him.

### **Chapter 1325: I'll Take All Of Them!**

Due to a piece of news that had gotten out, many fishermen on Carapace Island didn't have a good sleep. Today, when the tide had just receded and the sky was still dark, many fishermen were already rushing to the beach with torches to catch those blackish-green big prawns that they had avoided earlier.

The price of 50 copper coins each was already higher than that for the majority of the sea fishes and crabs. Catching one was enough to support a family for the whole day. If they could catch more, they could even pay for this month's protective amulet.

One had to know that plenty of these weird big prawns had appeared on Carapace Island's beach recently.

Hence, all the fishermen here had plenty of these big prawns in their buckets, and were anxiously waiting for that mysterious demon to come and purchase them.

If the news had been fake, then they would have worked for nothing that morning.

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Mag made his breakfast of love for Amy and Irina leisurely. He didn't have to go and call them, and the three greedy cats were already seduced downstairs by the aroma.

After breakfast, Mag suddenly remembered that he hadn't named the restaurant. So, the family of three had a meeting regarding the restaurant's name.

"Let's call it Ayi Restaurant." Irina threw out a name as soon as the meeting started. "I think it sounds very nice."

"Ayi, Ayi. It's so cute. I like this name." Amy put her hand up to indicate her approval.

"Meow!" Ugly Duckling raised up its paw and agreed too.

"Seems like I'm a man who doesn't deserve to have a name." Mag put his hands up with a smile. The restaurant's name was settled, and the system custom-made a signboard very efficiently and hung it at the door.

"Let's go to the docks to collect the crayfish. Ayi Crayfish Restaurant is going to open for business officially today." Mag picked up Amy and set her two pincers straight before walking to the door.

Irina walked next to Mag, bored, and asked, "Are we simply selling crayfish here without doing any other things?"

"Two days later, we will go and kill Alfred," Mag replied smilingly.

“This is a little interesting.” Irina’s eyes lit up, and she got excited instantly.

Mag shook his head with a smile. This woman was indeed a trouble-seeker.

When they passed by the entrance of an alley, Mag and his family chanced upon an ugly demon pressing a weak female demon onto the ground in an attempt to force himself on her. That female unicorn, who only looked about 13-14 years old, struggled desperately. But, she still couldn’t escape from that demon’s clutches. There were a few demons who were watching this scene afar indifferently, some of them were even laughing and watching a good show.

“This is why I hate Carapace Island. These people are no different from animals.” Irina frowned slightly before kicking a round and flat stone on the ground.

The stone flew into the alley and pierced through the head of the demon who was pressing the unicorn demoness down before circling around and slicing open the throats of all those demons who were watching the show.

“They indeed deserved to die.” Mag used his hand to cover Amy’s eyes. The three of them simply walked by the alley’s entrance. Such matters were very common on Carapace Island. These demons who couldn’t afford to buy a protective amulet could only become the other demons’ underlings or prey.

The unicorn demon maiden stared at the demon who suddenly collapsed onto her in shock. Warm fresh blood splashed onto her pretty face and woke her up from her stupor. She pushed that demon away with disgust before seeing the six, seven demons lying on the alley’s ground with blood gushing out of their throats. They were using their hands to cover their necks in desperation.

The demon maiden was in complete shock, and she quickly stumbled toward the alley’s entrance. She halted her footsteps just as she exited the alley’s entrance. She turned around and looked at that protective amulet hanging on the waist of that demon who had attempted to violate her.

After a moment of hesitation, she swiftly strode back, crouched down, pulled that waist tag off, and put it on herself. Then, she pulled off a piece of clothing to wrap around her face and dashed out of the alley. She deftly turned into the adjacent alley and stumbled along it. She even didn’t seem to realize that her bare feet were cut.

She didn’t know who saved her, but she knew if the Ten Kings’ Palace found out she had something to do with these people’s deaths, she most probably would die too. Maybe she would even experience a fate worse than death.

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The fishermen were waiting at the port anxiously. Many of them were even planning to dump these big prawns, and return to the beach before the tide rose up again. Otherwise, they would have made a wasted trip today.

Tuck also looked miserable. Although he had already received five gold coins from that lord, everyone else went to catch the big prawns after they saw him sell them. If that lord didn’t show up, they might vent their anger on him.

“He’s here! He came!” The young demon at the side suddenly stood up and stared at Mag, who was walking over from a distance, with bright eyes.

“He’s here!” The other fishermen all rose when they heard the commotion.

Mag looked at the fishermen who stood up at both sides of the port as if they were a welcome party. They gave him somewhat of a shock.

“Are these fellows looking for trouble?” Irina’s eyes lit up. Although they were just peasants, they had the numbers, and it was good to have some exercise.

“Should I use fireballs? Or should I just beat them with a club?” Amy asked too.

“Calm down. They’re just normal fishermen.” Mag quickly stopped the two of them. He had already noticed that these fishermen had crayfish in their buckets and nets.

Tuck walked over to Mag with his bucket, and gratefully said, “My lord, you’re finally here. These are the crayfish that I have caught today. They would pay for what I owed you yesterday.”

“You have a nice catch today.” Mag did a quick count, and there were 15 crayfish stuffed in the wooden bucket. He took 25 silver coins out from his money bag and gave them to Tuck.

“N-no need. You did me a great favor yesterday. These extra crayfish are my token of appreciation to you.” Tuck swiftly waved his hands.

“The two crayfish are already your token of appreciation. These five crayfish today would be 50 copper coins each, so this is a total of 25 silver coins. You have to accept them.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “This is a long-term business. Please continue to sell me the crayfish whenever you catch them in the future.”

Tuck hesitated briefly before accepting the silver coins. Then, he bowed to Mag deeply. “Thank you very much.”

He had earned a month’s worth of income in a night. He held the silver coins with shaking hands.

The other fishermen, who were a little skeptical at the start, all looked with wide eyes when they saw Tuck received the silver coins.

The young fisherman, Kitar, came up to Mag with a big net of crayfish, and excitedly said, “My lord, look at the crayfish that I caught. There are 52 of them, and if you are interested, I’ll just take the money for 50 of them.”

Mag took a quick look at the 52 crayfish in the net. They were rather energetic and big, so he nodded. “Alright, 50 copper coins each, and I’ll take all of them.”

All the fishermen erupted into an uproar immediately. 50 crayfish at 50 copper coins each would be 2,500 copper coins in total!

This was a huge sum of money to these fishermen who were struggling above the poverty line. All the demons were looking at Mag with bright eyes.

Kitar received the 25 gold coins from Mag with a glow on his face. This was almost equal to a month of his income, and he had earned it overnight. His happiness came too abruptly as he counted the gold coins repeatedly with a dazed look.

Then, Mag continued to buy all the crayfish from the rest of the 10-odd fishermen. He filled up the giant net that he brought along with over 300 crayfish.

“Ding! Two reproductive crayfish were detected. The crayfish-catching mission’s process: 2/100!” The system’s reminder appeared in Mag’s mind.

### **Chapter 1326: Do You Need To Be So Afraid Over The Killing Of Some Demon Scum?**

“Huh?”

Mag’s eyes lit up. He didn’t expect there would be two reproductive crayfish among those caught by these demon fishermen. They could be considered as a bonus.

The core of the crayfish-catching mission was to catch that 100 reproductive crayfish. If he could catch all 100 of them in advance, he wouldn’t have to catch the rest of the 300,000 crayfish, and the mission would be considered completed.

“I will be purchasing the crayfish for 50 copper coins each for the long term. You can deliver the crayfish to my restaurant directly whenever you catch them. I will purchase them collectively at 8am and 4.30pm. I won’t accept if you deliver them at other timings. The restaurant’s address...”

Mag told the fishermen the restaurant’s address. As he factored in the time and effort needed to go to the port to purchase the crayfish, he decided to let the fishermen deliver the goods directly to him at the restaurant.

Regarding that, the fishermen didn’t have any objections. They only wanted to return to the beach to look for more crayfish after collecting their money. The price of 50 copper coins each was enough to make the fishermen crazy.

Mag found a strapping demon to help him carry the 300 crayfish back by paying him 20 copper coins.

“Are we going to start selling crayfish by noon?” Irina asked Mag as she watched him pour the crayfish into the big pond at the corner of the yard.

“Yes. I estimate there would be an endless supply of crayfish coming to us. The pond wouldn’t be able to accommodate them if I don’t start selling them.” Mag nodded. The 300 crayfish took out almost half of the pond—after all, they were about 1 kg each.

“Are you able to manage on your own?” Irina asked doubtfully. After all, they had so many service staff members at Mamy Restaurant.

“This is indeed a problem.” Mag was taken aback, and he looked at Irina.

“I’ve never served people. I’m afraid I will act up as soon as they speak,” Irina said calmly. “But if you think I could, I don’t mind giving it a try.”

“Let’s forget it. You just be the lady boss who collects the money.” Mag quickly rejected her. Given Irina’s temperament, if she acted up, it would be a bloodbath, and the restaurant would be out of business.

“Hey, what’s that?” Amy, who was running around in the yard with Ugly Duckling, suddenly pointed at a fake mountain decoration in a corner of the yard.

Mag and Irina looked over that simultaneously. An edge of a dress appeared behind the rock and quickly went back.

“Come out,” Irina ordered coldly.

After a moment of silence, a thin and weak figure stood up in the midst of the fake mountains. She was wearing a long black shirt with an uneven black cloth wrapped around her face. Her clothes were dyed brownish-red by blood, and she was grasping a razor-sharp stone with her muddy hands. Her entire body was trembling.

“She is?” Mag found that unicorn demon maiden a little familiar.

“What are you doing here?” Irina asked that unicorn demon coldly with a hint of surprise in her gaze too. Wasn’t that the demon maiden that she’d rescued in the morning?

Jane looked at Irina, and the fear in her eyes was replaced by astonishment. What a beautiful demoness. She had never seen such a beautiful demon. Even the most beautiful succubus big sister wasn’t even 10% as beautiful as this big sister.

But she soon regained her wits to realize her current situation. She could be killed immediately for home invasion on Carapace Island. The Ten Kings Palace wouldn’t care about someone like her who wasn’t from a powerful tribe and was without an identity.

After that incident in the morning, she had been running around in a panic. She encountered the Ten Kings Palace’s patrol team when she was in this area, and she ran into this courtyard to hide in her trepidation. She had intended to leave after the patrol team was gone, but she didn’t expect the owners would return and discover her.

Jane lowered her head and said, “I-I am Jane, a unicorn demon. I’ve entered your courtyard accidentally and offended you. I promise I meant no harm, please forgive my transgression.”

She was still grasping the stone tightly. She at least had to resist if someone tried to kill her.

“You have killed a demon?” Irina asked her coldly.

“I-I didn’t...” Jane’s face paled instantly. Facing Irina’s cold gaze, she shook her head, and said in a choked up voice, “I didn’t kill them. They were trying to violate me. I don’t know who killed them. I didn’t see his looks, but I’m very grateful to him. He saved me.”

“It’s her?” Mag only remembered her at that moment. This demon maiden was the one that Irina had saved that morning. However, he only had taken a brief glance in the morning, and hadn’t taken a closer look. He hadn’t expected to see her at home again.



“Do you need to be so afraid over the killing of some demon scum? So what if you had killed them?” A faint smile appeared on Irina’s face, and she began to look at Jane with interest in her eyes. This girl was rather interesting. Although she was pathetically weak, she wasn’t an ungrateful demon.

“B-but they all had protective amulets on them. If the Ten Kings Palace found out about me, they’re not going to let me off... even when I’m not the murderer,” Jane said fearfully. To her, the Ten Kings Palace was the scariest and most powerful force in this world.

“They’re scum protected by scum. So what if they’re killed.” Irina shook her head, and said to Jane, “Take the cloth off your face and let me have a look.”

Jane wasn’t used to Irina’s words. The Ten Kings Palace was the absolute ruler on Carapace Island, but this beautiful big sister was afraid of them at all. However, looking at Irina, she had an unexplainable sense of trust in her. She removed the tattered cloth on her face after some hesitation.

There was blood and minor cuts on her face, but they could still see her pretty features. Her shoulder-length silver hair was matted by blood too. There was a light golden horn about 5 cm long with pinkish-gold swirls, which looked very exquisite, at the center of her forehead.

“How old are you?” Irina asked.

“13.”

“Is there anyone else in your family?”

“My mother died 10 days ago... I have no family left...”

“Are you a fast worker?”

“I’m very fast when I’m picking the seashells. I’m faster than everyone.”

Irina nodded with satisfaction before saying, “Very good. Then you will stay here. You’re the employee of our restaurant from today onwards. You will be provided with food, lodging, and salary.”

“Huh?”

Both Jane and Mag were taken aback.

“Stay? I can stay here, and I will be provided with food and salary?” Jane looked at Irina and felt as if she had heard things wrong. This beautiful big sister didn’t pursue her crime of trespassing, and she was going to take her in instead?

“And the recruitment is completed just like this?” Mag was secretly stunned too. As the boss, he didn’t even get the chance to speak. He had lost a great deal of his power of speech.

“This is fantastic. I’ve gained another big sister,” Amy said happily.

### **Chapter 1327: “Host, Have You Decided To Put On A Female Outfit?”**

“What? You’re not willing?” Irina furrowed her brows a little. She thought the terms that she offered were rather good.

"N-no." Jane swiftly shook her head. After a moment of hesitation, she perplexedly asked, "I just don't understand, why would you pick me?"

"Because I'm too lazy to go out to find someone else," Irina said frankly.

"..."

Jane stared at Irina, and she had no idea how to describe her current feelings.

"Our restaurant has just started for business, and we're short of one service staff member. If you're willing to join our service staff, we can provide three meals, lodging, and an appropriate salary," Mag said to Jane. Just like Irina said, he, too, was too lazy to go and recruit staff. It was naturally the best if this demon maiden was suitable.

Jane looked at Mag. Although this demon looked a little weird, his eyes were clean and clear, and made people trust him.

Furthermore, that little demon with a pair of pincers on her head was so adorable.

She couldn't suspect such a family of three. After a brief hesitation, she nodded. "If you're willing to let me stay, Jane will be very glad to.

"But, I could bring you trouble if I stay on," Jane quickly added. She didn't want to cause any disaster to anyone just like her mother. If it weren't because she wanted to protect her...

"Trouble? It doesn't exist." Irina waved her relaxedly. She told Jane who was still standing in the fake mountains, "Come out first."

Jane quickly came out of the fake mountains. Pain flashed across her face when her bloodied feet touched the ground laid with seashells, but she didn't make a sound or a strained expression.

Irina glanced at Jane's feet before walking up to her and grabbing her wrist gently.

A green beam entered Jane's body through her wrist. She only felt a cool sensation sweeping across her body, and all the wounds on her body began to heal right in front of her eyes.

"Let's go. I'll bring you for a bath and change your clothes." Irina released Jane's wrist and walked toward the restaurant.

Jane regained her wits, and discovered that the wounds on her body had all recovered. The sensation of pain was all gone too. That wound on her hand only had a light pink mark left, as if it was never wounded before.

"T-thank you." Jane was amazed at Irina's formidable healing magic and swiftly thanked her. She quickly caught up with Irina's pace, but she halted her footsteps at the restaurant's entrance. Looking at the clean restaurant and her muddy and bloodied feet, she hesitated to step in.

"Let's wear a pair of slippers. Your feet will feel more comfortable." Mag placed a pair of slippers in front of Jane. Mopping was a tedious chore, and making her step in directly was going to stress her out.

"Thank you." Jane bowed at Mag deeply, and then placed her feet gingerly into that pair of pretty pink slippers. The soft texture was so comfortable that it surprised her. She had never worn shoes that were

so comfortable. She used to wear grass shoes that her mother weaved with seaweeds, and her feet were always cut by stones.

Jane only stepped into the restaurant carefully after wearing a pair of clean shoes. The bright and clean restaurant had neatly arranged tables and chairs. All these amazed her because she had never seen a restaurant like this on Carapace Island.

“The bathroom is upstairs,” Irina said at the staircase before going upstairs.

Jane swiftly retrieved her gaze and followed Irina up.

Mag kept the two nets that held the crayfish, and said in his brain, “System, let’s choose a female outfit.”

“Host, have you decided to put on a female outfit?” There was a hint of excitement in the system’s voice.

“I’m choosing a working uniform for the new staff member.” Mag rolled his eyes.

“Oh, I see. They are all showing off their hosts’ pictures of wearing female outfits in our circles recently...” the system said disappointedly.

“What the hell!?” Mag cocked an eyebrow. He could sense that things weren’t that simple.

“If the Host is willing to put on a female outfit, this System could provide all the female outfits that you can select and give you a makeup experience bag as a gift.” The system was still trying to convince him.

“Get lost!” Mag rejected coldly. That was so gay. Was he that kind of person?

Mag chose a red-and-white short-sleeved maid costume with a long skirt for Jane. It was always summer at the Boundless Sea Realm, and Carapace Island was a typical tropical island with a daily 30-plus degrees Celsius temperature.

Choosing the maid’s costume was because the maid’s costume was relatively conservative. It was the best to maintain a low profile while doing business on Carapace Island. Being a little conservative could save them a lot of trouble.

“The female outfits that the System likes: 1. Maid costume; 2. School swimsuit—”

“Alright, you can shut up now.” Mag clicked open the list that System displayed. He went in to retrieve the maid costume and black leather shoes that the System delivered to the door. He then went upstairs to pass them to Irina, who had just taught Jane how to use the shower and the different kinds of toiletries.

“When did you prepare the clothes? Whom are these meant for? They’re not my size?” Irina asked as she unfurled the maid’s costume, staring at Mag.

Mag sensed an unusual hostility. He had slipped up as he had forgotten about problems like this. After the sparks flashed through his mind, he casually said, “This is the uniform I prepared for Miya previously. But it was too small, so I just kept it. I wonder if Jane could fit into it.”

“Oh, I see.” Irina nodded as she believed Mag’s words.

“Phew.” Mag turned around and heaved a breath of relief as he gave his own wits a thumbs up.

Jane came down about 30 minutes later, and walked to Mag and Irina who were drinking tea. She greeted them softly while staring at her black leather shoes. “Boss, Lady boss.”

“It fits nicely.” Irina appraised the maid costume on Jane. It fits so nice as if it was custom-made.

“Don’t be so nervous. You’re the restaurant’s employee, and our relationship is an employer-and-employee relationship, not a master-and-servant relationship.” Mag smiled. Jane looked totally different after a bath and a change of clothes.

Her palm-sized face had intricate and distinct features. Although her skin was rather tan, and she had freckles due to long-term sun exposure, she had a youthful aura with her damp grayish-white hair loose around her shoulders.

“Woah, Big Sister Jane is so pretty,” Amy said with a smile as she walked around Jane.

“Mm-hm.” Jane lifted her head up to give Irina and Mag a shy smile.

“Alright, we will start operating officially at noon. Let me tell you about your work scope.” Mag got up and walked to the kitchen. He soon came back with a big stack of plates and three live and energetic crayfish.

### **Chapter 1328: Garlic Crayfish**

The job of a server looked simple, but it was in fact very cumbersome. The workload was even extremely intense, especially when there was only one server in the restaurant.

Fortunately, there was only one crayfish dish with three different flavors in Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. Hence, the ordering job would be much simpler.

However, Mag’s expectation was to detonate the whole Demon Islands and create a craze of eating crayfish so that he could complete the crayfish-catching mission as soon as possible.

“First of all, the server needs to place the order for the customers, which is asking what crayfish’s flavor they want and the number of crayfish...” Mag began to teach Jane how to be a qualified server quickly.

Ordering, serving, billing, clearing... Jane had to do all these jobs by herself. Jane, who was very confident at first, began to get nervous.

“I will handle the bills. I think it should be very interesting,” Irina interrupted with an expectant smile. “If someone refused to pay...”

“Then we’ll beat them all to death!” Amy continued for her. She placed her little fist next to her face, and fiercely said, “We’re very fierce!”

“Yes, we’re very fierce.” Irina nodded as she patted Amy’s head with a smile.

“That’s fine too.” Mag nodded. Mag also hated those people who tried to dine and dash very much. This was a serious display of disrespect to his labor. Letting Irina handle them with violence seemed like a good choice, and it could reduce Jane’s workload. Otherwise, this girl was going to break down.

“Jane, your job will be ordering, serving and clearing. There will be quite a lot of customers, so the work could be rather intense. Are you sure you will be alright?” Mag looked at Jane, who looked rather thin and weak, and felt a little worried.

“Mm-hm. I will be.” Jane nodded, and confidently said, “I am very strong, and a unicorn demon’s natural talent is endurance. Although I look very thin, I could run one round Carapace Island carrying 100 kg of goods on my back.”

However, this restaurant looked like it was newly opened, and even the tables and chairs looked brand-new. Jane wondered why the boss was so confident that the business would be very good.

It wasn’t easy to run a business on Carapace Island. Those demons would often dine and dash because they thought they were very powerful. Even having a protective amulet would only ensure that they wouldn’t thrash the shop.

“That’s good.” Mag kept all the big plates that he used for training. He couldn’t ask of a server that they recruited at the very last minute for too much. A good work attitude was the most important as the rest could be slowly trained.

Groowl~

Right then, a weird grumble sounded.

“Big Sister Jane’s tummy is growling.” Amy came forward and touched Jane’s stomach gently. “She’s so hungry that her tummy is flat.”

“I...” Jane blushed with embarrassment.

“Perfect. It’s almost noon, so let’s have lunch. We can start work after that.” Mag glanced at the clock on the wall. It was 10.30am, which was the perfect time to make lunch.

Mag made the garlic crayfish for lunch. Every one of them was having a 1 kg garlic crayfish each. Underneath the crayfish was bean vermicelli that was soaked with the garlic sauce.

*This aroma. How could it be so enticing and beautiful...* Jane sat upright at the table, and stared at the big red prawn in the plate in front of her. The shell was sliced open from the head all the way to the tail, and golden minced garlic was drizzled over the center of the opened-up crayfish. The aroma washed all over her, and there was nowhere she could hide from it.

She already couldn’t remember how many times she gulped secretly, and her tummy started to growl as if it was complaining why she hadn’t started eating to comfort it.

“Let’s eat. There’s no need to be shy.” Mag smiled as he ripped off the crayfish’s head deftly, and removed the split crayfish’s shell easily. The minced garlic became golden after it was stir-fried, and then it was laid on the crayfish butter, glistening with oil. Together with the crayfish, they gave out an enticing aroma.

Mag sucked on the crayfish’s head, and the crayfish butter with the minced garlic activated the taste buds instantly.

The minced garlic's texture was very mild. The stir-frying had removed the spiciness, and at the same time activated the strong fragrance of the garlic. The intricate cutting skills and precise heat made each and every grain taste perfect.

Eating the fresh crayfish butter together with the aromatic and savory garlic made one's soul leave its body and float into the heavens.

He could still taste the crayfish butter in his mouth even after swallowing it.

*This is indeed made by me. So, I wasn't wrong when I scolded them then.* Mag couldn't help but praise in his heart. Only a garlic crayfish like this was worthy of the word "delicious".

"Host, your thinking is very dangerous! Please show the remorse and respect that you should have! Even if you're just pretending!" the system warned.

"Am I not speaking the truth? I really think that the crayfish that I made are more delicious than the ones they did," Mag replied confidently with a smile on his face. His thinking was naturally already different from the one that he first had after slogging days and nights in the kitchen. After all, he was standing on the shoulders of countless chefs, and every chef who had focused on cooking should be respected.

Slurp.

Amy made a gentle sound as she sucked in a mouthful of bean vermicelli. After she chewed and swallowed, she happily said to Mag, "Father, these chewy and long noodles are so delicious."

"This is bean vermicelli, not noodles," Mag corrected her with a smile.

"Anyway, it's super delicious." Amy wasn't in a hurry to eat the crayfish, and she began eating the bean vermicelli first instead. The minced garlic bean vermicelli had always been a very delicious existence.

Jane observed how Mag and his family ate for a while before following Mag's example, and grabbing that big crayfish's head carefully to twist it off. She removed the shell on the crayfish's body before biting on the head.

Crack.

The delicious minced garlic was already emitting a beautiful scent in the mouth, but her action faltered just as her teeth bit the hard crayfish's shell.

"You only need to suck on the crayfish butter. You don't have to eat the shell," Mag explained smilingly.

"Yes." A blush quickly rose up on Jane's cheeks as she murmured a reply. She turned her body away slightly before she released her teeth and started to suck in.

The crayfish butter and minced garlic indeed were sucked into the mouth very easily.

"Mm! This taste!"

Jane's eyes flashed, and revealed an expression of disbelief.

The rich and aromatic minced garlic was the first to release an unbelievable taste, and the dormant taste buds were activated instantly. At first, they were at a loss and panicked, but they were soon conquered, and began to accommodate that exquisite taste crazily. After that, the fresh crayfish butter began to enter the stage. It, which was enhanced by the minced garlic, was the real main character.

If she hadn't tasted it herself, she would never have believed that such scrumptiousness actually existed. An ordinary-looking big prawn was, in fact, transformed into such intense scrumptiousness in Mag's hands.

### **Chapter 1329: Spicy Crayfish-100 Copper Coins Each**

It was simply too blissful to be able to eat the delicious garlic crayfish accompanied by the garlic bean vermicelli to her heart's content.

Jane picked up the bowl, drank the very last drop of soup in it with happy tears in her eyes, and then burped with satisfaction.

"Sorry," Jane said embarrassedly as she immediately put down the bowl and covered her mouth.

Irina lowered her chopsticks gracefully, and asked Jane, "What's the matter with burping? Fairies got to fart too. Are you full, Goldihorn?"

While Mag was cooking, Irina and Amy were in a discussion, and they finally decided to give Jane a nickname.

"Mm-hm. I'm full." Jane nodded and smiled shyly. She didn't mind the nickname "Goldihorn". Instead, she rather liked it.

Apart from her mother, no other demons had ever cared about her name, and would have never given her a charming nickname. "Goldihorn" sounded even cuter than Jane.

Furthermore, she could sense kindness and friendliness from Irina and Amy.

Ever since her mother passed away, she had been hiding every day. Every demon that she met could very possibly kill or violate her, but she could feel a sense of security here.

"Alright, lunch is over. I need to go prepare for the noon service." Mag got up and prepared to clear the silverware.

"This would be my job." Jane stood up instantly and cleared Mag's bowls and silverware first before stacking the rest of the bowls together, and swept all the crayfish's shells into the trash bin.

"Alright." Mag retrieved his hands as he looked at Jane, who was fast and efficient. It seemed like she was even more suitable for this job than he had expected.

Since Jane was clearing the table, Mag went into the kitchen to carry a giant pot out of the empty space that was reserved in the center of the yard. For a new restaurant, using the aroma to attract the customers' attention would be the simplest and fastest method.

Even though the Ayi Crayfish Restaurant wasn't opened in the most prosperous area on Carapace Island, it was still next to a main street that many demons would pass by.

Many demons' attention was attracted by the new house like this. However, they retrieved their gazes in boredom after they saw the protective amulet on the door. It was not an easy target with the Ten Kings Palace's protective amulet.

"Uncle Hades, are you going to start cooking the crayfish?" Justin, who was crouching against the fence, widened his eyes as soon as he saw Mag came out.

"Yes. We are starting our business officially this noon." Mag nodded and smiled. It seemed like this little rock troll was completely mesmerized by the scrumptiousness of the crayfish.

"Father, Mother. Come out now. Uncle Hades from next door is going to start his business soon. Let's have crayfish for lunch today," Justin shouted into the house.

Mag smiled as he turned back to process the crayfish. He had only planned to release the spicy crayfish at noon today. There wasn't a stable stream of customers yet. It was a bother to do a few types, and he couldn't ensure the crayfish could be eaten at the best timing if he cooked too many of them. Hence, he chose to do one flavor that was strong and impactful.

He scooped the crayfish out of the pond, and cleaned them under the running water to wash away the sand on their surface. Different from the crayfish that were reared in the ditches and fields, the crayfish reared by the system could already be considered as seafood, so he only needed to wash away the soil on its body.

The struggling crayfish were splashed into a daze by the running water. Right at that moment, the cleaver flashed across, and the perfect back-opening action was completed. Mag flicked his finger at the tails to devein the crayfish before tossing them into a big basin at the side. The entire process took less than three seconds.

"That's an expert."

Justin was staring at him with wide eyes at the fence. That cleaver moved so fast that he couldn't even follow its actions with his eyes. That crayfish couldn't even begin to struggle, and its back was already open while it was tossed into the basin. Within moments, the basin was already full of processed crayfish.

Justin pointed at Mag to Gemina, who just came out from the door, as he asked, "Mother, I want to learn that."

"You want to learn everything that you see." Gemina smacked him right away.

Ivan followed her out of the door. "It's a good thing that the child wants to learn. It's his future, we must give him a ch—"

"Are you trying to challenge me?" Gemina turned around to look at him.

"Ch-chicken, you're so beautiful..." Ivan swayed his body, averted his gaze, and suddenly began humming.

Justin hugged his head and aggrievedly said, "Then I want to eat crayfish."



“Let’s go. As their neighbors, it’s only natural that we give him our support as their first customers.” Gemina led the way and walked out of their yard.

“Alrighty.” Elation flashed across Justin’s face, and he swiftly caught up with her.

“Welcome, neighbors.” Mag smiled at the rock troll family as they walked through the door. Without any surprises, that grilled crayfish yesterday had achieved the effect of attracting a batch of customers to the restaurant.

“The restaurant looks fantastic. Are the tables and chairs custom-made?” Gemina looked around her, and her gaze landed on the black stone table and chairs. Carapace Island didn’t produce this kind of stone which looked simple and elegant.

“They’re simply ordinary stones.” Mag seated the family of three smilingly before asking, “Do you want to have some crayfish?”

“Mm-hmm.” Justin quickly nodded. He hadn’t eaten anything since morning in order to reserve his stomach for the crayfish at noon.

“Do you have the menu? We would like to see the menu,” Gemina asked instead of agreeing immediately.

“Currently, the restaurant will only be serving spicy crayfish and beer.” Mag turned the number tag on the table around, and the menu was on the back.

Spicy crayfish—100 copper coins each.

Beer (chilled)—50 copper coins a mug.

Gemina stared at the menu that had only two choices in a slight shock. The crayfish was actually sold as a whole, and it cost 100 copper coins each. And that so-called beer also cost 50 copper coins for a mug. Their pricing was way above the rest of the normal restaurants on Carapace Island.

It would only cost their family of three 100 copper coins to have a full meal of crabs, prawns, and fish at a small restaurant.

There was also a hint of shock on Ivan’s face. Even though the two of them could earn up to 10,000 copper coins a month from their jobs of pulling in the fishing nets at the fish farm, they had never had crayfish that cost 100 copper coins each and mugs of beer that cost 50 copper coins each.

Gemina retrieved her gaze, and said to Mag, “We will have three spicy crayfish then.”

“Alright. Please wait a minute. I still need to go get some tools,” Mag replied smilingly as he turned and walked into the restaurant.

Jane, who could only stand at the side and watch, quickly followed Mag in to see if she could help to carry anything.

“Why are they so expensive? Although the crayfish he made is indeed very delicious, if it costs 100 copper coins... not many demons would be willing to spend the money,” Ivan whispered to Gemina. However, he had been gulping his saliva many times secretly.

"If Justin's change of shell was triggered by this crayfish, it could still be considered cheap even if it cost 10,000 copper coins each," Gemina replied calmly.

"Dear, you're ever so wise when it comes to important matters." Ivan gave her a thumbs-up respectfully before going up to her. With a shy chuckle, he said, "I-I haven't changed my shell for a long time too. If I changed my shell again, I would be a 4th-tier demon, and our family status would elevate. If it's effective..."

"Then Justin will have a few more. His talent is better than yours." Gemina threw Ivan a look.

"Mother, I love you!" Justin hugged Gemina with a blissful expression before making a funny face at Ivan smugly.

"I'm so lonely." Ivan sighed desolately. What to do? He was already completely captivated by that one pincer yesterday.

### **Chapter 1330: How Dare You Touch Me Without Paying**

"Boss, does the crayfish really cost 100 copper coins each?" Jane asked in disbelief as she carried a condiment box and followed after Mag. She had just eaten a crayfish that was worth 100 copper coins.

"You also think it's very cheap, right?" Mag turned to look at Jane as he gave it a serious thought. If the regular customers of Mamy Restaurant knew about this, they would feel so touched that they would cry.

The crayfish's cost was 50 copper coins, and the ingredients' cost was another 10 copper coins. Excluding his master chef level's manpower cost, he only earned 40 copper coins for every crayfish.

Compared to his usual pricing that was four, five times the cost of the ingredients, this price was already more than fair.

Perhaps he had grown a conscience?

Nope. He just wanted to complete his mission as soon as possible.

Even if Mag priced the crayfish at 500 copper coins, given its flavor, Mag didn't have to worry that he would starve.

However, such crayfish would only be the delicacy of the few, and the majority of the customers would be kept out of the restaurant.

The Mamy Restaurant positioned itself as a high-class restaurant, and its exorbitant pricing had already made sure that its customer base was the minority. It wasn't discrimination, but it was the value of the dishes that were made from the very best ingredients + the very best culinary skills.

However, for Ayi Crayfish Restaurant, Mag decided to go with the cheap food stall's style. 100 copper coins wasn't cheap for the majority of the demons, but at least the portion weighed 1 kg each, and normal demons could still afford it if they tried hard enough. Hence, it could have a huge customer base.

Mag didn't come to Carapace Island to earn money. His focus was to complete the mission of catching the system's 300,000 crayfish.

And, his plan was... eat them up.

Using Carapace Island as the center point and radiate outward over the whole Demon Islands Archipelago, he wanted to cultivate a bunch of chowhounds who loved crayfish with the delicious crayfish dishes.

As long as he cultivated their love for it, the demons would be the crayfish's number one natural enemy.

Why could edible species never conduct a large-scale foreign species invasion in China?

The answer is very simple: they don't have the time to grow.

The crayfish was initially an example of an invasive species, and it was eaten to the point that it became a rare species. If it weren't for all the rearing farms, it would have already gone extinct. This was an example that had been successfully proven.

Mag wasn't very confident that he could complete the mission of catching 100 crayfish in the vast ocean, but as long as he could solve the problem of species invasion and overrun, and create a natural enemy that the crayfish couldn't defend against, this mission was no different from being completed.

Promoting by concession was only one of Mag's plans to popularize the crayfish. The cheap and good crayfish would soon become the favorite supper on Carapace Island.

"Is... it ch-cheap..." Jane was rather speechless. To her, 100 copper coins was already a lot of money. She could only earn 10 copper coins after selling the seashells that she picked for the whole day, and one crayfish would have cost her 10 working days of picking seashells at the beach. It was awfully expensive.

However, this crayfish was so incredibly delicious. She still felt as if she was in a dream when she thought about it now. Perhaps it was so expensive because it was so divine.

Mag nodded his head, and lamented, "If we had been in another place now, they would have gone crazy."

He walked out and put the wooden rack down before placing all the spices and condiments on it accordingly. Then, Mag's gaze became razor sharp and calm after he fastened his apron and buttoned his cuffs.

Jane—who was standing at a side—watched Mag who was standing in front of the wok in an amazement. She felt that he seemed to have transformed into another person at that instant.

He lit up the fire, and then grasped the big iron wok two meters wide with a towel as he swirled it around on the stove to ensure the wok was heated up evenly.

He poured the oil into the wok, and heated the oil until it was 70% hot before adding in the preprepared ginger and garlic to stir-fry. Then, he continued to add in a big bunch of dried chili and spices into the wok to stir-fry.

The spices' fragrance was released immediately, and the rock troll family and Jane couldn't help but stretch out their neck to look at him curiously.

*Does he have to be so over the top when it's just cooking? Does he have to use such a big pot for three crayfish? And what's all that funny stuff? Although this aroma is nice, it's also very pungent.* Gemina frowned. Anyway, she couldn't recognize any of the spices that he was using. However, the spices' aroma after they were stir-fried made her even more curious.

After stir-frying the spices, Mag poured the entire basin of preprepared crayfish into the wok, and turned the fire all the way up as he grabbed the huge spatula with one hand while holding the handle of the wok with the other, and stir-fried the crayfish.

The greenish-black crayfish became red gradually. Its aroma began to merge with the spices, and then spread everywhere.

"That smells great." Justin gulped as he stared at the red crayfish in the wok. He already couldn't wait to have one.

"This aroma... is completely different from the grilled crayfish yesterday. But why are they equally enticing and irresistible?" Gemina looked at the crayfish being tossed around in the giant wok by Mag. Although she didn't want to admit, this mala spicy's aroma was indeed unbelievably enticing.

"Ah, I've died..."

Ivan placed his head on the table and glared at the crayfish in the wok. He only got to eat one pincer yesterday, so he was going to have a whole crayfish to himself no matter what today.

The aroma of the stir-fried spicy crayfish rose up in the yard before slowly drifting out of the yard and onto the streets.

"Smells so good!"

"What's that smell?"

"It seems to come from there."

In a short while, dozens of demons were already standing outside the yard and staring at Mag who was frying the crayfish curiously. They saw the crayfish in the wok, and realized that the aroma had come from them as they swallowed their saliva unconsciously.

"This seems like a restaurant?" A minotaur demon looked up at the signboard. This was the first time that he had seen a crayfish restaurant, but this aroma was simply too tempting.

"I didn't see it when I passed by previously. Seems like it's newly opened. It's a pity that it has a protective amulet," a demon that had two leopard's heads said regrettably as he swept his cold gaze across the huge protective amulet hanging in an obvious position at the door.

"This method of cooking is so special. This is the first time I've seen something like this. Although it smells great, I wonder what it tastes like." A voluptuous succubus looked at Mag with a smile.

"Moreover, this chef looks rather handsome."

"Really? But his technique isn't as good as mine." A bulky demon got close to her from behind, and extended his hands toward her waist.

“Oh, really?” That succubus turned around and smiled at him seductively. A gleam flashed through her green and blue eyes.

The demon was stunned, and halted his actions.

And right then, that succubus suddenly lifted her leg and kicked his crotch.

Together with an “eggs shattering” sound, that bulky demon flew backwards and crash-landed on the street 10-odd meters away. He covered his groin and screamed in pain.

“How dare you touch me without paying. You’re asking for death.” That succubus put down her foot and swept her gaze across all the demons around her.

All the male demons put their legs together instinctively. Those demons who had wanted to take advantage of her began to back up. This was a tough character.