

Stay At home 1341

Chapter 1341: Do You Have Any Objections?

"If the chowhounds that the Host initiated only cover Carapace Island's territorial waters, it isn't sufficient to exterminate the crayfish. This System will have to declare that the mission is a failure," the system answered after a moment of silence.

"Of course it wouldn't be sufficient if only Carapace Island is involved, but I believe the demons on the other islands would be hearing about it soon," Mag replied with a smile. He wasn't worried at all.

"However, System, you should at least give me a judging criteria, right? Mamy Restaurant is operating in a semi-closed condition now, and I have to sell this cheap crayfish out here every day. It isn't just me who isn't earning money, you're not earning money, either.

"After we return to Chaos City, we could sell this crayfish for 500 copper coins each. Not only I will be earning money, you will be too. Let's all earn money together."

"This... sounds rather reasonable."

"You see, the crayfish in the farms are getting bigger every day, and they're ready to be sold now. But they couldn't be sold due to those crayfish that had escaped. Don't you feel aggrieved?" Mag continued on.

"I feel miserable and I wanna cry..."

"It's normal that you wanna cry. Alright, let's take the crayfish rearing base as the center point and the surrounding 300 nautical miles of water areas as the interregional. The crayfish are not fast-moving animals, so I guess that they could not have gone too far."

"According to the crayfish's habits and characteristics and underwater ocean currents, they should still be within the area of 100 nautical miles in four days' time. If the Host could make the islands' inhabitants within the 300 nautical miles area fall in love with eating crayfish within seven days, and caught half of the reproductive crayfish, the mission would be considered a success."

The outcome of the mission being reduced by half allowed Mag heaved a sigh of relief. Mag didn't think they could have caught all 100 reproductive crayfish even if every inhabitant on Carapace Island joined in the craze of catching them.

The crayfish that had escaped from the crayfish rearing base could have gone ashore on any of the neighboring islands, or simply lived under the sea. Carapace Island had stopped some of them, but they were simply a small portion of the 300,000 crayfish. It was unknown whether he could gather 50 of them.

"Reproductive crayfish." Mag scooped out a crayfish that had a red belly from the pond. This was the reproductive crayfish that the system hadn't sterilized. Its traits were very obvious when it was compared to the completely blackish-green crayfish. It was bigger than normal crayfish, and could reach about 1.5 kg.

“Oh, yes. Apart from the crayfish that came onto the island, regarding those under the sea, maybe I could go recruit some underwater fishermen to catch all the crayfish that are hiding in the sea.” Mag’s eyes lit up. He already had an idea.

“Miss, when is Boss Mag coming back? Take a look, a few more spots have appeared on my nose when I woke up this morning. They’re not going to go away until I have Boss Mag’s tofu pudding.”

“Yes, yes. Look at my skin, it’s so dry and no longer smooth. I really need Boss Mag’s tender, loving care very much.”

“I am going to hang myself right here at the restaurant’s door if Boss Mag is not coming back soon. And my eyes will remain open even after I am dead!”

A group of crazy women had blocked the entrance of Mamy Restaurant. They were complaining about the horrible effects of not being able to eat tofu pudding. They were crying and howling as if they had been just robbed of a million dollars.

“I want to eat grilled fish.” A rather different voice came from the crowd.

All the women fell into a silence for a moment before they turned around at the same time to look at Harrison, who was standing at the outer part of the crowd, and said together, “Scram!”

“Scary women!” Harrison was startled, and he slowly backed off before he turned and took off.

“I’m sorry. We, too, are not sure when the boss will come back. He will definitely make the tofu pudding for all of you immediately when he comes back. Please wait for his return patiently,” Yabemiya said apologetically. She was really worried that this group of crazy women would hang themselves at the door or simply tear down the restaurant.

All the women’s faces fell in disappointment when they heard that. However, they left when they saw that Mag indeed wasn’t in the restaurant.

“It’s so scary. These women will come to ask a few times every day, as if they’re going to tear down the restaurant,” Yabemiya said to Elizabeth who was sitting down and drinking her tea calmly as she patted her bosom.

Elizabeth took a sip as she coldly said, “Don’t worry. They’re dead if they dare to act on it.”

“This isn’t very good... They’re customers, after all,” Yabemiya said softly.

“They will be enemies if they’re going to tear down the restaurant. We have to be as cold and harsh toward our enemies as a harsh winter,” Elizabeth said calmly.

“I wonder when Boss will come back? They’ve already been gone for two days. It’s longer than what he usually did, and Big Sister Camilla has left too.” Yabemiya quickly sighed and changed the topic.

“I heard there is a new restaurant on the island that is rather good. Its patrons are even lining up. Should we go dine and dash for lunch?”

“Sure. If it really tastes good, we will eat there for a whole month. After all, these demons don’t dare to resist us.”

“Wait for me. How could I miss out on dine and dash?”

Four demons walked out of Ten Kings Palace, and all the demons who bumped into them avoided them like a plague. Those who couldn’t get out of their way in time were kicked by them. Those who were lucky only had their bones broken and vomited blood. Those who weren’t could knock onto something and die on the spot.

“Is this the one?” that abyss demon said as he looked at the crayfish restaurant in front, feeling rather surprised.

“Yes, this is the crayfish restaurant. I heard it is rather good. What’s going on? You guys came here before?” The shivarra who suggested it nodded.

“A demon was beaten to death here yesterday noon, so we made a trip here. This boss is rather stubborn. This dine and dash is not going to be easy.” The abyss demon nodded.

“Stubborn? Ha. How dare a lowly demon show defiance to us, the Ten Kings Palace? Isn’t he seeking death? Don’t worry, follow me. I’ll thrash his restaurant if he won’t let us eat for free,” the shivarra said disdainfully, and began to stride to the crayfish restaurant.

The abyss demon and the spatial demon looked at each other and smiled cunningly. They quickly caught up with him too.

The crayfish restaurant’s yard was already filled up with demons. The crayfish were frying in the iron wok and emitting a tantalizing aroma.

What was different from yesterday was that the wok on the rightmost wasn’t filled with spicy crayfish; it was filled with garlic crayfish instead. It was the new item that the boss was introducing today.

Its aroma whiffed through the air, and all the demons were staring at it with their necks outstretched.

“Get off. This table is ours now.”

Right at this moment, the four demons from Ten Kings Palace came in, and the shivarra kicked and overturned the table that was closest to the yard’s gates. He put his foot on a chair and stared at the four demons who were lying on the ground clenching their chests with a smirk. “Do you have any objections?”

Chapter 1342: I Heard Someone Slaughtered Your Ancestor?

“N-no objections.” That demon clenched his chest that had an unknown number of broken ribs, and shook his head in agony. Although he had a protective amulet on him, the Ten Kings Palace wasn’t within the protective range of it.

The other demons who were sitting on the same table with him quickly got up and backed off. They looked at their companions on the ground with suppressed anger.

The originally boisterous courtyard fell into a deathly silence. All the demons lowered their heads and averted their gazes, worried that the trouble might come to them. There were already some demons who had sneaked away secretly. It was too unsafe to sit with the fellows from Ten Kings Palace.

“I have an objection,” a cold female voice commented.

The shivarra looked up and faced a circular stool surface directly. “Who—”

The stool’s surface collided with the face that was full of pockmarks. The wooden chair started to shatter, and that face swiftly changed shape. The face’s shape was altered, the nose was flattened, and the teeth were shattered.

During that instant, numerous microexpressions flashed across the shivarra’s face. Astonishment, disdain, shock, and... pain.

Bam!

The wooden chair shattered into wooden chips which flew all over, and that shivarra who had his foot on the chest of the demon who was clutching his chest on the ground spiraled and flew backwards. He was pinned onto a huge tree that was 100 meters away. Only his fingers were still trembling.

The three Ten Kings Palace demons turned their heads to look at the shivarra that was hanging on the tree, and then looked at Irina who was tossing up the chair’s leg in her hand with a relaxed expression. They all took a leap backwards simultaneously with fear in their eyes.

“Terrifying!!!”

The customers who lowered their heads finally lifted their heads up to look at the beautiful lady boss who was holding a chair’s leg and that shivarra who was sent flying by a stool. That was a 6th-tier shivarra and a staff member of the Ten Kings Palace, but the lady boss still sent him flying.

It seemed like that rumor about killing a customer as an offering was most likely true.

After all, if this lady boss dared to smack the people from Ten Kings Palace, they wouldn’t be surprised with anything else that the lady boss tried to attempt.

The demon that was being stepped on suddenly felt that things were bright again, and then he went into a stupor. A shivarra was smacked and sent flying on Carapace Island. That was simply too crazy?!

Mag looked at the shivarra hanging on the tree, and used his hand to block Amy’s magic staff. Although it was boisterous to offer a customer to the heavens, it wasn’t good to do this every day.

After all, they still needed to stay on Carapace Island for a few more days, so it was not good to strain their relationship with Ten Kings Palace.

Anyway, revenge was a dish best served cold.

“H-how dare you hurt the people from Ten Kings Palace. Are you trying to go against us, Ten Kings Palace? Or you’re trying to challenge our Top Ten Demon Tribes?” that spatial demon warned severely. This demoness’ power was way above theirs, and she didn’t care about any rules when she reacted.

Irina curled her lips, and sarcastically said to that spatial demon, "I'm just trying to clear the rubbish that was making trouble. Isn't that the rule set by your Ten Kings Palace? People who don't obey the rules usually die a horrible death. I heard someone slaughtered your ancestor? What a pity. He didn't even leave behind any teachings for you. What a disgrace to your family."

"Y-you..." The spatial demon's face went dark with anger. The murder of Spatial Demon Patriarch had a huge impact on the spatial demon tribe. It caused their ranking in the Top Ten Demon Tribes to fall from the sixth straight to the 10th, and could be taken over by any of the other tribes any time.

He didn't expect this demoness to say it out loud in the open and jeer at him. This was intolerable!

"Do you know what price you will pay for going against Ten Kings Palace on Carapace Island? Not only will you lose the shop, your whole family is going to pay a horrible price!" the abyss demon warned in a severe voice as he glared at Irina coldly.

They always had their way on Carapace Island. They had never felt so aggrieved before. One of them was even sent flying to the tree.

Bam!

Irina suddenly took out a chair from nowhere, and then sent that abyss demon flying as well.

"I don't want to talk to a fat pig from the abyss. I could even smell the stench of pigs on him when he talks." Irina kept the chair. This chair was obviously of a better quality than the previous one. The bottom of the chair was still there.

"What else do you two want to say?" Irina asked the two remaining demons coldly.

"Intrepid!"

All the demon customers were staring. At that instant, they were even a little dazed. Weren't these four demons the notorious staff members of Ten Kings Palace who terrorized Carapace Island? Why did they resemble four pitiful little demons, while that lady boss looked like the real bully?

The two demons gulped at the same time. This demoness was completely lawless, and what made them miserable was that... they were not her match.

Let's go back to get help!

The two demons exchanged glances, and confirmed that they were not her match.

Hence, both demons shook their heads at the same time.

"Then you two can go now."

Irina raised her hand and smacked the remaining two demons with a stool each, sending them flying.

The four Ten Kings Palace's demons helped one another and struggled away.

Such a scene had never been seen on Carapace Island before.

A resounding applause sounded in the courtyard and the streets for a long time. All the demons were looking at Irina with a gaze of admiration and respect. However, they felt a little sad that this crayfish restaurant was going to disappear after just two days of operation.

“Great. Seems like I got to move to another location to continue my crayfish enterprise now.” Mag sighed. He didn’t think that Irina was wrong. However, Ten Kings Palace ruled the place, and it would be troublesome if they didn’t finish them off.

“Continue to have your meal.” Irina raised her hand, and a pale green beam of light sunk into the chest of that demon who was lying on the ground. His sunken chest cavity quickly rose up, and his broken bones were reconnected. The sensation of pain went away instantaneously.

The demon got up from the ground, and expressed his gratitude to Irina, but he didn’t sit down again. Instead, he got the other three demons who were sitting at the table to leave with him quickly.

Irina approached Mag, and gently said to him, “I’m going out for a while.”

“Where are you going?”

“To kill a few people and get something.” Irina walked past him, and went into the restaurant before going upstairs.

Mag glanced at those four demons who were still visible at the corner of the street with a piteous look. Why did they have to do that?

Why couldn’t they be quiet chowhounds? Apart from having peace and quiet, they would also get to enjoy the delicious crayfish. How nice would that be? Why did they have to ask for it?

After a short while, a thunderous sound came from the center of Carapace Island, and a giant black mushroom cloud rose up at the area where Ten Kings Palace was located. The entire island shook along with it.

“What is that?”

All the demons on Carapace Island looked in the direction of Ten Kings Palace with a shocked expression. The Ten Kings Palace seemed to be under attack.

“It’s all settled,” Irina said softly as she came out from the restaurant. The time that she took was almost as if she had just made a trip to the toilet.

Chapter 1343: New Employee?

Soon after, an explosive piece of news began to spread like wildfire on Carapace Island.

“Ten Kings Palace was attacked by a mysterious person. The horrifying magic destroyed four great halls, and numerous demons were killed or injured!

“The gold vault in Ten Kings Palace was emptied out completely, and all the past years’ protection money was taken. The loss was over 300,000,000 copper coins!”

Apart from Ten Kings Palace getting attacked five years ago, and having 10 of its halls blown up at the same time, there hadn’t been such a crazy occurrence on Carapace Island for a long time.

Ten Kings Palace had called that devastating robbery then a natural disaster, and had forbidden the residents on Carapace Island to discuss it ever again.

They hadn't expected a similar incident to happen again today, and they even lost the money. Obviously, Ten Kings Palace couldn't use the excuse of natural disaster again this time.

The demons on Carapace Island felt more angry with Ten Kings Palace rather than appreciative. Hence, the crayfish restaurant's beer sales increased instantly after the news got out.

Furthermore, after such a huge incident, the Ten Kings Palace would be too busy with their own matters. They wouldn't have the time to find trouble with the crayfish restaurant for a while. Their beautiful days of eating crayfish and drinking chilled beer should be able to continue for a while more.

Mag's eyes twitched when he heard the demons' gossips. He hadn't expected Irina to commit such a great deed when she only left for a short period of time. He couldn't help but softly ask, "Is there really 300,000,000?"

"Poverty has restricted their imagination." Irina shook her head and showed him five fingers.

Mag cocked his eyebrows, feeling rather speechless. She had earned 500,000,000 in just a short while. Why was he still selling crayfish with her earning power? He should just go straight home and lie down as her pretty boy. He would just need to move his lower body, and he would be well taken care of.

"It is more than the previous time. After harvesting them now, we gotta let them grow again for the next few years," Irina said regrettably.

"It's fine. They will grow back again. They are good crops," Mag consoled her. At the same time, he felt sorry for Ten Kings Palace in his heart for one second.

The four demons who came today had caused the harvesting to take place earlier.

Although they would be harvesting them sooner or later, Irina harvesting them now had indeed resolved the issue of Ten Kings Palace coming to find trouble with them.

Even if the Top Ten Tribes sent people here to investigate, they would never guess that the main culprit was on Carapace Island, and was even operating a crayfish restaurant.

The garlic crayfish that was released at noon had gained the customers' favor too. Especially those customers who couldn't take the spicy crayfish's spiciness had seen the garlic crayfish as the savior of their tongues. It was the most blissful thing to be able to receive the flavor happily when they were enjoying the delicacy.

This woman is simply too mesmerizing. A strong power, a character that acts up whenever there's a conflict, and the charm she exudes when she smacks the chair down. It's an absolutely irresistible lethal attack! Angela, who was sitting in the corner, stared at Irina with a gleam in her bright eyes. Her legs were slightly apart, and she couldn't help grabbing her skirt... She couldn't close her legs.

Irina seemed to sense something, and slowly turned toward Angela.

Oh no, she's discovered me! Angela was shocked. She quickly lowered her head and grabbed a pincer to suck on the minced garlic seriously, but her slightly blushed face still exposed her.

“Ah, she’s here again.” An amused expression appeared on Irina’s lips. Did this rare 8th-tier succubus really like to eat crayfish? Or, she wanted to eat her husband? Or, she wanted to eat both of them?

Irina walked over to Angela as she thought of that.

Angela lowered her head and crushed the pincer before peeling away the shell seriously. Then, she dipped the meat into the garlic sauce and took a big bite.

“Mmm!”

The garlic’s aroma blossomed immediately. It wasn’t as provoking as the spicy crayfish, but the scrumptiousness wasn’t any less. The gentle texture had a surprising explosive force. The aroma stirred up the taste buds on the tip of the tongue instantly.

The supple crayfish meat had an amazing bounciness. Once she chewed on it, the fresh and flavorful crayfish meat together with the abundant garlic was so blissful that it made her feel like crying.

“This is simply too divine!”

Angela couldn’t help praising it. Although they were two completely different crayfish’s flavors, their scrumptiousness were equally amazing.

Angela put down the pincer that she had finished chewing. She only discovered that Irina had come to her table and was smiling at her when she tilted her head up.

“Is it nice?” Irina asked smilingly.

“N-n-nice.” Angela nodded nervously. Her heart felt unsettled, yet it throbbed at the same time.

Maybe she has already discovered that I was watching her? Why is she approaching me deliberately? Maybe... she’s interested in me too?

A series of questions flashed across Angela’s heart, and she began to look at Irina with an unfocused gaze.

“The crayfish restaurant needs an employee. If you are interested, you could come and try it out. It’s a short-term job,” Irina said to Angela, who was zoning out with an unfocused gaze.

“Huh? You’re asking me to join the crayfish restaurant?” Angela was stunned. She tossed all the crazy thoughts aside, and stared at Irina with a shocked expression. Her brain was in a daze.

“Yes.” Irina nodded.

Could it be... she is interested in me? She wants to get me close to her before... Angela didn’t dare to think about what was going to happen next. She nodded without any hesitation. “I do!”

Ha. She indeed is a woman who is ready to throw herself at the man any time. Irina smirked with disdain. She wanted to see for herself what prowess this 8th-tier succubus had, and if she could steal her man away from her. She calmly said, “Then stay after you are done eating.”

“Mm-hm.” Angela nodded. After some thought, she added, “Apart from the meals’ time, I should be free to do my own things, right?”

Although she was thrilled, she had a mission to complete on her current trip to Carapace Island. Hiding her identity behind the facade of the crayfish restaurant's employee seemed like a good idea. However, she had to have her own free time.

"Yes. You are free to do whatever you like for the rest of the time." Irina nodded.

"Alright, I think I am going to like this job." Angela revealed an amorous smile.

And Irina had already turned and left.

I'm going to marry this darned woman sooner or later! Angela stared at Irina's back. As an existence that accepted both men and women, the more difficult the target was, the more she wanted to conquer him or her.

After the lunch service was over, Mag looked at Angela, and then hesitantly asked Irina, "New employee?"

"How do you do? I'm Angela," Angela said with a smile, and she winked at Mag habitually. However, after she was sure that "Eyes of Enchantment" had no effect on Mag, she didn't bother to try that on Mag again.

Moreover, it wasn't him she was interested in.

Chapter 1344: Stalking?

The busy lunch service had indeed made Mag feel like recruiting another service staff member to lighten Jane's workload and increase the crayfish restaurant's overall efficiency.

However, this succubus lady didn't seem to be an appropriate choice.

Mag wasn't discriminating against her race, and being succubus didn't mean that she was a bad woman. However, this unusually powerful succubus was obviously no pushover. He didn't know what could happen if she gave every customer an "Eyes of Enchantment".

Moreover, this could potentially change the ambiance in the restaurant. The customers wouldn't be able to concentrate on enjoying the food. They might not have come for the crayfish. Instead, they could have come to see this succubus.

Mm...

This was going to be a problem.

"It's just a short-term job. I think she's rather suitable if she's interested. What do you think?" Irina asked Mag when she saw that he was a little hesitant.

"Alright then." Mag pondered for a moment. He agreed that Irina was right. It was just a short-term job that only lasted for 10 days. They simply needed an extra pair of hands, so who cared what kind of demon she was.

Moreover, if this crayfish couldn't make the customers get rid of all other thoughts and concentrate on eating it, it couldn't be considered as the best crayfish. He still had that little bit of confidence.

“How do you do? I’m Hades. You may call me boss.” Mag nodded at Angela before saying, “I wonder if Miss Angela could do the job of clearing the plates and cleaning the tables?”

“What is so difficult about clearing plates? I just have to put them aside,” Angela said with an easy peasy expression as she rolled her eyes at Mag. How dared this man look down on her. It was rare to see a succubus as outstanding as her. If it wasn’t because of this beautiful big sister, she wouldn’t want to be a service staff in this restaurant.

“Then, may I bother you to clear all plates on the rest of the tables, and then wipe all the tables and chairs once. This will be your job for this afternoon.” Mag smiled.

“N-n-now?” Angela was slightly taken aback. She didn’t expect to be assigned a task so soon.

“Yes.” Mag nodded. “Jane is responsible for ordering and serving, while you’re responsible for clearing and cleaning. I think you should be able to do it very well.”

Angela raised her hand with a relaxed smile, and said, “Of course, such an easy matter wouldn’t be a challenge to me.”

After saying that, she walked straight to the nearest table, and stacked all the dishes onto another on a tray until they looked like a messy little mountain. The moment she lifted the tray, the pile of dishes crashed down and fell off the tray.

“I catch! I catch! I bite! I catch!”

Crash!

All the dishes were shattered.

Mag looked at the innocent-looking Angela, who was biting onto one plate, grasping a plate with each hand and catching one plate with her right foot, and raised his eyebrows. He had a bad feeling.

“Pfft~”

Irina and Amy were overcome with laughter right there and then.

Jane looked at Angela worriedly, and then felt a little heartache for the broken dishes on the floor. Such good dishes were simply shattered like this. She had already reminded this big sister that she couldn’t stack up the dishes like that.

“T-this is an accident,” Angela said awkwardly as she slowly retrieved her leg, and placed that bowl which was on her toes on the floor.

She didn’t expect her lies that she’d just told would be exposed by herself the very next second. This kind of pain... most likely nobody could have imagined.

“I think these bowls fell onto the floor by themselves,” Irina said with a smile.

Angela looked at Irina gratefully. She didn’t expect she would use such a lousy excuse to help her out at such a time. She indeed wasn’t wrong about her.

"I think so too. These bowls are really too naughty." Mag nodded before saying to Jane, "Jane, I think you should teach Angela how to clear the dishes."

"Alright." Jane nodded. She swept away the stone shards on the floor first before teaching Angela how to stack the dishes from the biggest so they would not fall, and how to clean the dining tables.

"I didn't expect it to be so troublesome just to clear a table." After clearing all the dining tables with Jane, Angela heaved a long breath of relief. This was more tiring than mesmerizing 100 men.

"It's okay, Big Sister Angela. You've learned very fast. I believe you will get the hang of it very soon," Jane encouraged her with a smile.

"Of course." Angela smiled confidently as she looked at Jane's gleaming golden horn. "Jane, your golden horn is so pretty. I've never seen such a pretty horn before."

"Thank you." Jane blushed. Nobody had praised her for being pretty before.

"My job for the noon service is done, so I'm going off now. I'll be back for the dinner service." Angela bade her farewell, and left the crayfish restaurant.

Mag and the rest went back into the restaurant too.

"You seemed to be rather wary of her?" Irina asked after taking a sip of water from a glass.

"An 8th-tier succubus with an unknown background, and who is obviously not a native of Carapace Island. I'm afraid she could implicate us if she went seeking trouble."

"For example, emptying the Ten Kings Palace's gold vault and then bombing the five halls?" Irina asked with a smile.

"Errrr..."

Mag was speechless. In this case, it should be Angela who should be afraid of getting implicated.

"Actually, I am also very curious about her identity and why she came to Carapace Island." Irina put down her cup. "Therefore, I decided not to take a nap. I am going to see for myself what kind of person she is."

"Stalking?" Mag raised his eyebrows.

"Mm-hm. This is a very good verb[1]." Irina nodded.

"Can you bring little Ay along?" Amy found a giant hat out of nowhere, and put it on her head. She pressed the hat lower and covered half of her face. When she lifted her face up, only her little chin could be seen.

"Of course, let's set off now." Irina held Amy's hand with a smile. A green teleportation portal lit up underneath their feet, and they disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Can you bring—"

Mag couldn't even finish his words when only he and Ugly Duckling were left staring at each other in the room.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling called out to him, and then walked over to rub against his leg with its furry head.

“Alright. We’d better be good and take a nap.” Mag sighed. He crouched down and patted Ugly Duckling on its head. What could he do? He was just a house husband without any familial status.

I think this is the place? They even prefer bright colors and neon lights in the day. These dirty male animals indeed shouldn’t exist in this world. Angela walked into a dark alley, where the short stone huts at both sides with pieces of red cloth hanging from them had weird noises coming from them. Red light spilled out from the corner of the huts.

“Y-you... how much for one time?” a drunk demon asked Angela with a stutter when he stumbled out from a house. His eyes lit up immediately when he saw Angela.

Chapter 1345: Holy White Lotus

“One life for one time,” Angela said coldly. She raised her hand up and pressed that demon’s head down into his own crotch, which was accompanied by the sounds of bones cracking. She then lifted her leg and kicked him, sending him flying over 100 meters away and crashing into a dilapidated hut.

Angela clapped her hands before raising up the curtain of the red hut and walked into it.

“Woah, Big Sister Angela is so suave,” Amy said, clapping her hands as she stood on the roof in the alley.

“It’s surprisingly smooth.” Irina was surprised too. However, a hint of doubt appeared on her face when she looked at that hut. “But what is she doing here? Could she be working here in the day?”

“That’s not right, either. If it was work, she wouldn’t have to kill that fellow earlier. Then, why did she come here?” Irina pondered. A green light flashed under her feet, and she brought Amy into that hut. At the same time, she set up a sound barrier.

This was a small single room with only one messy bed. A succubus—covered only with a thin blanket—was reclining on the bed with her plump and fair thigh exposed. There were fine lines in the corners of her eyes, and a thick makeup could no longer hide the signs of her aging. She was shocked to see Angela come in.

“Newcomer?” That succubus quickly regained her composure, and used an appraising gaze that a senior used to look at her junior. There was a hint of envy in her eyes. What a youthful body and energetic eyes. When she was young, many men had gone crazy every time she threw a glance at them.

Unfortunately, the times had gone by... and she, too, was already aging.

“I’m not a junior who comes to steal your business. I am the only heir of the succubi’s’ royal family, the Regnant [a][b] of Succubi—Angela Austell.” Angela raised her hand up, and a holy white lotus lit up in the center of her palm. It began to turn slowly in the light before blooming.

“Holy White Lotus!”

That succubus stared at the white lotus in Angela’s palm with disbelief. Her body started to tremble as she was reminded of some legends. She rushed off the bed in a panic, and knelt down in front of Angela

with her head touching the ground. She humbly and respectfully said, "Esteemed Regnant, please forgive my recklessness and disrespect. You have finally descended on us again."

"Big Sister Angela is a regnant?" Then why is she working as a service staff?" Amy was asked with a perplexed look.

"I didn't expect the Regnant of Succubi to appear again. No wonder she could make it to the 8th-tier. She has obtained the recognition from the Holy White Lotus." Irina pondered as she recalled the records that she had read about succubi before.

The succubi, too, had a magnificent era a long time ago. The name of the Regnant of Succubi had once shone brightly on the Norland Continent.

However, the succubus tribe went into a decline after the Regnant of Succubi died. Their people were scattered all over the continent. Because they had the natural talents at mesmerization, they became the playthings of the rest of the races, and were stuck with the label of promiscuous beings.

Perhaps most people had already forgotten, including the succubi themselves, that they once believed in the extremely pure and clean Holy White Lotus, which grew in the mud but was never tainted by it.

"Rise." Angela kept that white lotus flower, reached up to help that succubus up, and wrapped the bedsheet around her.

That succubus still lowered her head because she didn't dare to look at Angela. Her body was trembling because she was agitated.

"I came to bring you all away," Angela said to that succubus.

That succubus raised her head and stared at Angela with disbelief.

So many years had passed, and even the succubi themselves began to lose faith with regard to the Holy White Lotus legend.

They sank and lost themselves into vice. They became the playthings of men, allowing them to release their desires on them in exchange for very little money.

They couldn't resist, and they didn't have the power to resist.

No matter where they went, the label of cheap and promiscuous followed after them.

Hence, they accepted all that as they lay in the huts in this dark alley.

However, the succubus with the white lotus in her hand had really appeared!

She had come to this dark and dirty alley, and extended her hand to her. She said she was going to bring them away from here.

That succubus hesitated for a moment before softly asking, "To where?"

She already had enough of drifting and wandering before she came to Carapace Island. She was very afraid to relive that kind of life again.

“Perhaps you all have forgotten that we, succubi, had our own domain once. A holy land that was full of white lotuses,” Angela said to that succubus softly. “I came to bring all of you home.”

The succubus was startled. Home, what an unfamiliar term.

Tears began to fall from the corner of her eyes, and then it turned to a silent sob.

“Close the door and take nothing. Prepare to leave with me any time. Nobody can force you to do anything in the future.” Angela patted her shoulder gently before she went out and walked to the next hut.

That succubus looked at Angela’s back, and swiftly dabbed away her tears. She took out a long dress from the bottom most of her closet and put it on.

The long skirt made of rough fabric was a little ugly, but it blocked all parts that those animals liked. Then, she slammed the doors shut.

“This is surprisingly interesting.” Irina brought Amy away, but she didn’t continue to follow Angela. Instead, she brought Amy back to the restaurant.

“The Regnant of Succubi? Is she a new version?” Mag raised an eyebrow after he heard Irina’s description. He could sense that things weren’t that simple.

Irina continued, “I have once read in books that the Regnant of Succubi was the best at mental magic attacks. She could kill without form and even control others’ behavior. Although the succubi had never ruled over a territory of their own, due to the Regnant of Succubi’s existence, no tribe had ever dared to trifle with them.”

“Seems like she wants to restore the succubi race, and gather her people together again,” Mag said thoughtfully.

“The situation is rather similar to that of the Night Elves. But it’s not going to be an easy feat for her to bring all the succubi away under the Ten Kings Palace’s watch.” Irina shook her head. “After all, she is not me.”

Although she was a little of a show-off, Mag had to admit that Irina wasn’t wrong to say that.

“Seems like we have indeed recruited a problematic employee.” Mag felt his head ache a little.

“I will give her a hand when it’s necessary. Just take it as an employee’s benefit,” Irina said generously.

“You really are a very good lady boss.” Mag was a little jealous.

“I agree. I knew I would do very well in this identity.”

“Everything’s good... but could you please don’t bring Amy to a brothel in the future?” Mag said to the smug Irina, feeling rather resigned. Was that something a normal mother would have done?

“Mm-hm.” Irina acknowledged nonchalantly.

“I need to run an errand too. I need to find someone for help,” Mag informed Irina before going out. He walked toward the beach.

After spending the price of a reproductive crayfish, Mag rented a deep sea submarine from the system. He found an isolated coast, drove the submarine away from Carapace Island, and dived into the deep sea.

Chapter 1346: This Flavor Is Not Bad!

Mag arrived at Lantide very soon, and met up with Dexter, the high priest.

Mag asked the merfolk to help him catch the escaped reproductive crayfish in a form of employment. They could exchange 100 beggar's chicken's mud casings from him for each reproductive crayfish caught.

Dexter accepted Mag's request readily, and ordered all the Lantideans who could leave Lantide to go catch the reproductive crayfish.

Taking the crayfish base as the center point, they began to search for the reproductive crayfish outward.

"I received Gina's letter yesterday. It happened to mention that Mr. Mag had left the restaurant in search of ingredients. I didn't expect you to come to the sea." Dexter smiled at Mag.

"The sea has countless ingredients. It's a fantastic place to come looking for inspirations and ingredients," Mag replied with a smile. What could he do? The system ordered him to come here. He simply had no choice but to come.

"What other ingredients do you need? If it's inconvenient for you, we could be of service for you," Dexter said. To the Lantideans, Mag was like the savior. The mud casings that he created were saving Lantide from the abyss currently.

"Currently, I only need to catch those escaped reproductive crayfish, and then lock them back into my crayfish's base." Mag shook his head. With Lantide's help, he felt much more confident about completing his mission. After all, the Lantideans were the real ruler of the sea.

Crayfish... were just crayfish.

He told Dexter his current address and left. He drove his submarine back to Carapace Island after telling the merfolk that they could go ashore to pass them to him after they caught the reproductive crayfish.

On his way back, Mag ran into a group of crayfish, so he caught all 500-odd of them with a fishing net. There were even three reproductive crayfish among them.

"I'm rich with this trip." Mag turned around to look at the crayfish in the tank, and suddenly felt the charm of fishing. Since the rental time of two hours was not up yet, Mag went sweeping around crazily in the submarine underwater, and caught more than 1000 crayfish.

"System, why don't you help me rear these crayfish first?" Mag said in his heart on his journey back.

"I know that I can't take no more; It ain't no lie; I want to see you out that door; Baby bye bye bye. Get lost!"

“You’re really f*cking genius...” Mag raised his eyebrow. He had no choice, then. He docked the submarine and leaped out of it, carrying the 1000-odd crayfish with one hand and the three reproductive crayfish with the other.

Along the way, all the fishermen who were out fishing were staring at Mag’s giant net with a shocked expression.

A fisherman gulped with wide eyes when he saw Mag walk by, and commented, “This boss... is really somebody.”

Mag sighed in his heart. He also wanted to keep a low profile, but his power wouldn’t allow him to.

The Ten Kings Palace’s gold vault was robbed in bright daylight, and its five halls were bombed. They were thoroughly disgraced.

Hence, there were Ten Kings Palace’s personnel searching for suspects on the streets everywhere. Some demons were even executed on the spot right away.

Mag avoided the Ten Kings Palace’s lackeys, and returned to the restaurant with the crayfish.

He saw Irina and Amy digging a hole in a corner as soon as he entered the yard.

“What are you two doing?” Mag put down the crayfish and looked at the two of them in confusion.

“There.” Amy pouted her lips, indicating to Mag to look behind the fake mountains.

Mag poked his head over, and there were three demons who were all bundled up and had rags stuffed into their mouths staring back at him in fear. From the epaulettes on their shoulders, he could see that they were from Ten Kings Palace.

“You were exposed?” Mag asked Irina, who had already dug out a hole that was big enough to bury three men, as he turned around.

“No. But they wanted to search the restaurant and attempted to touch me and Amy.” Irina shook her head.

“This hole is so artistically dug.” Mag reached out to grab the three demons, who were struggling hysterically because of fear, out from the fake mountains and threw them into the hole. They knocked them out with the shovel, and began filling up the hole with soil. Afterward, they stepped on the filled-up hole to make it nice and even.

“If I water them, would a nest of demons grow out from it?” Amy asked with anticipation as she poured water onto it with a cup.

“Maybe.” Mag smiled and nodded.

“But, Father, where did you go to catch so many shrimpies?” Amy asked Mag excitedly. She only noticed all the crayfish that Mag carried back now.

“The sea.”

“Then, can I have two big shrimpies tonight?” Amy asked expectantly.

“Of course, Little Amy, you can have as many crayfish as you want.” Mag patted Amy’s head indulgently before he tossed all the crayfish into the pond.

The delicious garlic crayfish was loved by many customers. The customers were already lining up at the restaurant’s door before 5pm, which was the time for dinner service.

The crayfish weren’t limited, and they could have as many as they wanted. But the crayfish were all freshly caught by the fishermen, so the service would end whenever the crayfish in the pond were all sold.

The demons that had a great appetite could have a whole pot of crayfish in one go. If there were many of these demons, those demons lining up at the back wouldn’t even have the chance to eat the crayfish. Hence, many demons chose to come and line up early.

However, what made the customers delighted was that the pond in the corner was filled with crayfish today. It seemed like all the customers could get to enjoy a crayfish tonight.

“Thirteen-spices crayfish. It’s a new flavor. Try it.” Mag came out with a few plates of crayfish. The aroma washed all over them, and the eyes of the three ladies sitting at the table widened.

“Father is so formidable. You created a new flavor of big shrimpy again,” Amy praised as she hugged Mag and gave him a kiss on the cheek when he was putting down the plates.

“Father will make you even more shrimpies with different flavors when we get back home.” Mag smiled and glowed after he was praised by his little sweetheart.

“Mm-hm. Then I will have two big ones.” Amy extended two fair fingers and bent them like rabbit’s ears.

“You can have as many as you want.” Mag nodded. He couldn’t say no to her at all.

Jane watched this scene with envy. She couldn’t remember her father at all. She only heard from her mother that he had been beaten to death while trying to save them from the other demons. After that, she had never seen many demons who were nice to their children, so she didn’t envy others for having a father.

But she was a little envious about the sweet and warm feeling when she saw how Boss doted on Ay.

If her father had been still alive, maybe he would’ve doted on her like that too.

“Mm, this flavor is not bad!” Irina picked up the crayfish and peeled off the shell before dipping the meat into the gravy and taking a big bite.

Numb, spicy, fresh, fragrant, sweet, tender, crispy... All the exquisite tastes blossomed in her mouth, and made her eyes light up.

Chapter 1347: Nobody Knows Crayfish Better Than I

Thirteen-spices crayfish was a great invention.

Of course, the greatest person was the chef who invented the thirteen-spices.

Nobody knew who was the actual inventor now. However, the “godfather of thirteen-spices” who popularized thirteen-spices, Wang Shouyi, deserved to be praised.

After all, together with Lao Gan Ma Spicy Chili Sauce, Mao De Gong Spicy Sauce, and Wang Zhi He Fermented Bean Curd, Wang Shouyi Thirteen-spices were known as the four giants among condiments. Wang Shouyi Thirteen-spices was literally known by everyone, and was an indispensable necessity of many housewives.

Thirteen-spices melon seeds, thirteen-spices dried bean curd, thirteen-spices chicken thighs, thirteen-spices quail eggs...

Everything could be cooked with thirteen-spices; hence, it cemented its status in the condiments’ world.

The piping hot crayfish was bright red and aromatic. Although it was called thirteen-spices, after being modified by Wang Shouyi and upgraded by the system, there were way more than 13 spices in the thirteen-spice.

The spices weren’t added for the sake of adding, and they didn’t compete with one another. Instead, they complemented one another to create that unique layered exquisite taste of thirteen-spice crayfish.

Mag sucked on the crayfish’s head, and it was spicy and aromatic. It was so delicious that he couldn’t stop!

“It’s so delish. I like this crayfish’s flavor. It would be great if it was spicier,” Amy said as she pouted and sucked in air.

“But... I thought it’s already very spicy?” Jane huffed and puffed with red lips. She couldn’t really take the spiciness, but she couldn’t stop eating.

After eating crayfish for three days, Mag specially prepared a steamed sea bass. This was a wild sea bass that was caught on his way back. Mag fed himself a piece of the fish, and its texture was soft and tender. Its taste was even extremely tasty and fresh. It was, without a doubt, an excellent wild-caught fish.

“Steve, nobody knows seafood better than I. I don’t really believe you when you say this is the most scrumptious prawn on the Demon Islands. Could it be better than the King Mantis Shrimps from Phi Phi Island?” a middle-aged demon with a brandy nose and thick blond hair said to a young demon standing next to him smilingly.

As a rare gourmet among the demons, Tony Moody was the columnist for many famous gourmet magazines. He showcased the classic delicacies from all the islands of the Demon Islands Archipelago to all the chowhounds on Norland Continent. He was famous for writing all sorts of seafood reviews, and was known as the gourmet who knew seafood best.

Tony was paying a visit to the nearby Abyss Island as he prepared to write a review about its most famous roast pork trotters to prove he could write about other food besides seafood too.

However, he was a little disappointed as the roast pork trotters didn’t bring him too many surprises. Although it had the special traits of the abyss demon, with the rough roasting techniques, the porcupine

battle boar wasn't as nice as he had imagined. Hence, he had no idea what to write for his next gourmet column.

As the abyss demons were the best among the top 10 demon tribes, the magazine's sales should be good if they used the abyss demons' specialty dish as a gimmick.

However, apart from the gimmick, how to handle the lackluster taste and the bloody eating method in an artistic manner and yet not overly exaggerating it such that it could disappoint the customers who came after reading about it would require him to spend quite some time overcoming these problems.

Abyss Island was not far from Carapace Island, and his good friend was living abroad on Carapace Island, so he came to pay him a visit.

Steve insisted on bringing him to eat the so-called most delicious crayfish. This made him a little unconvinced as no one knew seafood better than him. When it came to prawns, the most scrumptious ones had to be the king mantis shrimps on Phi Phi Island.

No one knew how to cook prawns better than the Phi Phis on the Demon Islands.

As for Carapace Island, it had a very unique status in the Demon Islands' culinary world. It was famous for being low-end and messy. Sometimes, some chefs there would become famous, but once they gained some fame, they would be recruited by all the other tribes. They wouldn't choose to remain on Carapace Island.

According to Steve, this new restaurant was only just opened two, three days ago.

Although he wasn't expecting much, it surprised him that a line made up of dozens of people had already formed at the door. This was not common on Carapace Island which was famous for being chaotic.

"You will know how it tastes after you try it. However, let me share something with you: please be conscious of your speech and behavior later when we're in the restaurant. Although you're a perfect gentleman, don't show any disrespect to the lady boss and service staff," Steve warned Tony seriously.

"Oh? Why is it so particular?" Tony was a little curious.

"On the opening day, the lady boss and little boss killed a customer who refused to pay as an offering. Yesterday, the Ten Kings Palace's staff came to make trouble and kicked a customer. Then, all four Ten Kings Palace members were smacked and sent flying out of the restaurant. Although your tonnage is bigger, you'll still have to behave if you don't want to be sent flying out of the restaurant."

"Alright, I'm scared." Tony nodded with astonishment. A tough person who dared to send people from Ten Kings Palace flying was indeed rare on Carapace Island.

The restaurant's door was opened before long, and a young demon walked out. He announced with a hoarse voice and an awkward expression, "The restaurant's operation has begun. Please come in."

"What kind of demon is he?" Tony was sizing up. He had been to almost all the Demon Islands, and knew a bit about the majority of the demons, but he couldn't recognize what kind of demon this was that had a pair of pincers on his head which was very weird.

“I have no idea, either. I guess he belongs to those tribes that were almost annihilated.” Steve shook his head. He, too, couldn’t recognize what kind of demon that boss was.

The yard’s gates were open, and the customers streamed in. The seats in the yard were quickly filled up, and the rest of the customers walked into the restaurant, and took up all the seats too.

Jane set up a row of foldable tables and chairs along the street swiftly to enable the customers to have their seats.

“Is it really so attractive that it has reached such a standard within two days?” Tony couldn’t mumble when he saw the 100-odd customers who had taken their seats.

“I promised that you wouldn’t want to write about whatever abyssal roast pork trotters for this month’s column after you ate this crayfish.” Steve chuckled as he led Tony to sit down at a table near to the center wok.

“Ah. I have spent five days on Abyss Island for the sake of writing this column. Do you have any idea what it’s like to spend five days in the abyss filled with the stench of pig’s urine? There’s no way I would give up on such hard-to-come-by information.” Tony was flabbergasted. He didn’t believe Steve’s words at all.

Steve wasn’t in a rush to refute him. He picked up the standing number card on the table to have a look, and then delightfully asked a busy-with-his-preparations Mag, “Boss, are you introducing a new crayfish’s flavor today?”

“Yes. Tonight’s new item is thirteen-spice crayfish,” Mag answered casually.

Chapter 1348: Your Crayfish

“Thirteen-spice?” Tony frowned. What kind of flavor was that? This was the first time he had heard about such a flavor after spending all these years on Demon Islands.

It must be just an alternative description, Tony consoled himself in his heart. Every demon tribe had a different understanding of cooking. They could even have different names for the same cooking methods.

“What is this prawn?” Tony watched Mag scoop up a greenish-black big prawn that had a pair of glaring eyes from the big pond. Its big pincers were still waving in the air, and it weighed more than 1 kg each, which was more than double the size of the king mantis shrimp on Phi Phi Island. They had never seen such a strange prawn with this color. Even other prawns around its size were green, so why was it black?

“How is it? Isn’t this crayfish big and fleshy.” Steve couldn’t help but comment smugly after seeing Tony’s expression.

Compared to Tony, he was an amateur when it came to commenting about food. But this time, he wanted Tony to recognize his taste. The crayfish was going to beat the abyss roast pork trotters that he had suffered for five days for.

Tony shook his head slightly as he commented, “This prawn’s shell is greenish-black, so it has to be very hard and inconvenient to eat. Even if the chef wants to process it, it would definitely hurt the meat in the process. Hence, it isn’t a great ingredient—”

Dong... dong... dong...

Before Tony could finish speaking, crayfish that had their backs opened and deveined were tossed into the metal basin at the side, making a series of crisp sounds. Every sound felt like a slap to Tony's face.

Seeing the flash of the cleaver and not being able to see the cleaver itself, the tough shell was already open, but the meat wasn't hurt at all. Tony couldn't help standing up with his mouth open with amazement. These cutting skills... were simply incredible!

"Sit down, sit down. It's only part of normal procedures." Steve pressed the shocked Tony back down into his seat with a smile.

"I've to admit that this boss' knife skills are very exceptional. However, cutting skills are just the basic skill of a chef. The most crucial factor that decides how the food tastes after it is cooked is the cooking techniques." Tony schooled his expression. The majority of the demon chefs' cooking techniques were very rough. It was rare to see such delicate cutting skills, so he had lost control of his expression.

Three big basins of crayfish were quickly processed. Mag picked up a white wine urn at the side and removed the cork. A rich alcohol fragrance dissipated out instantly. He poured a small spoonful of it out, and poured it over the crayfish which were still moving. He then added in a bunch of sliced ginger, and left them aside with a cover on.

Many wine lovers couldn't help taking in a few deep breaths of the wine's fragrance. Their eyes lit up as they looked at the wine urn next to Mag's hand.

"This is not-for-sale." Mag shook his head. He had already guessed their thoughts.

"This is the step of marination to get rid of the fishy smell. Some demon chefs would also use alcohol to get rid of the smell, and it's rather effective, but I can't identify what wine it is. Its fragrance is very special, and it smells rather strong. It should be a liquor." Tony closed his eyes to sense the wine's fragrance, but he still couldn't identify what wine it was.

"Excuse me, what crayfish's flavor would you like to order?" Jane came up to ask Tony and Steve.

"I will have one crayfish for each of the three flavors and a big mug of beer," Steve answered before turning the number card over, and pushing it over to Tony. "Take a look at which flavor you would like to have."

"The menu is so simple?" Tony was still wondering why there wasn't a menu in this restaurant earlier. He didn't expect that the menu was already simplified and printed on the number card. Furthermore, there were only three crayfish's flavors and an alcohol drink called beer available for orders. He said to Jane, "I want one of everything on the menu."

"Alright, please wait a minute." Jane nodded and proceeded to the next table.

"I didn't expect the service standard on Carapace Island has already risen to such a standard, and the uniform's style is very special too," Tony said in surprise as he looked at Jane's back. During his last visit, the demon servers were all yelling while providing their services, and that gave him a very bad impression.

"Unfortunately, only this restaurant has improved after three years." Steve shrugged.

“Oh. There’s even a beautiful succubus lady.” Tony’s gaze landed on Angela, who was standing at the restaurant’s door. Her exquisite figure and seductive face made it hard for people to remove their gazes from her. They most probably couldn’t find another succubus who was as beautiful as her on the entire Demon Islands.

Many demons couldn’t help appraising her secretly too. The red-light district would be bustling if such a beautiful succubus lady were to appear there.

Mag also threw a glance at Angela. His greatest challenge that night was to turn the customers’ attention from the beautiful succubus lady to the crayfish.

He heated up the wok with a big fire before pouring in the cooking oil. Then, he added in all kinds of spices to stir-fry in their respective orders. The three stoves were in operation at the same time, and crayfish with three different flavors were tossing around in the three woks.

“Thirteen-spice should be a kind of spice, right? This name sounds rather weird,” Tony said after he analyzed. The chefs nowadays liked to create some gimmicks for their dishes.

“Nope. Thirteen-spice is simply 13 types of spices. Of course, the spices currently in it have already exceeded that number.” Mag shook his head in disagreement. He could sense a familiar feeling from this customer. He should be a food critic like he once had been himself.

“...” Tony.

He had been shot down.

Steve snickered. This was his first time watching Tony suffer a setback. It was indeed right for him to come today.

Mag moved in between the three woks, and the greenish-black crayfish that were tossing about in the woks had slowly turned red. Three distinctly different aromas had begun to spread out too.

“This aroma... I actually can’t identify what kinds of spices were added in, but they smell so nice!” Tony, who was sitting rather close to the three woks, murmured in surprise and astonishment as his eyes widened.

The red-hot crayfish were covered by the beer that was poured in, and then covered with a lid. The fire was turned up to boil the beer before simmering it with a medium fire. When it was the right time to remove the lid, Mag turned up the fire to reduce the gravy, and the freshness of crayfish merged together with all the different tastes of the spices, becoming increasingly rich.

The customers were already familiar with the spicy crayfish and the garlic crayfish that was released that afternoon. However, the thirteen-spice crayfish which was just introduced that night had become every customer’s focus.

The rich and complicated aroma and the layers that the aroma presented had shocked everyone.

“Your crayfish.” Jane came over with a tray and placed all six plates in front of Tony and Steve.

“Gulp.” Tony couldn’t help swallowing his saliva. Looking at the spicy crayfish that was coated with red oil, the garlic crayfish that was covered by minced garlic, and the thirteen-spice crayfish that had a unique aroma, he had trouble choosing which one of them to start from.

Chapter 1349: Do I Still Want My Reputation?

“Speaking from experience, we should start with the dish with the lightest taste. Otherwise, it could affect the food’s taste drastically.” Tony propped his chin up and pondered as he looked at the three big prawns in front of him. Which one of them had the lightest taste?

“I’ll suggest you eat the garlic crayfish first because the spicy crayfish’s spiciness is really no joke,” Steve reminded him while he grabbed the garlic crayfish. He twisted the head off, and dipped it in the minced garlic before sucking on the head, and revealing a satisfied smile.

Tony looked at Steve who was enjoying his food, and his gaze landed on the garlic crayfish in the center. The finely minced garlic became golden-brown after it was fried, and the rich garlic’s aroma washed all over them. Surprisingly, there wasn’t the usual spicy taste of the garlic, and it was obviously milder when compared to the thirteen-spice and spicy flavor.

“Oh, this is the first time I’ve seen garlic being used as a side dish for seafood. If this dish is served to the vampires, they would most probably show their true forms straight away.” Tony smiled as he twisted a pincer off the crayfish too.

The pincer was knocked upon by the back of the knife, and there was a mild crack on it. He pressed harder, and the shell was split into two. The supple meat was revealed.

The crayfish meat was very supple, and the gravy had seeped into the pincer through the gaps. Hence, he could see that the heat control of this crayfish was very good, and it was removed from the wok at the correct time.

However, there was a note of hesitation on his face when he looked at the white and tender crayfish meat and then the garlic in the plate.

Tony didn’t like garlic. This condiment favored by humans was not commonly seen on the Demon Islands. The fresh seafood didn’t seem to go well along with the strong smelling garlic, and it had a hateful agitating spicy scent.

He had a live fish sashimi with a clove of garlic on an island last month. The taste of garlic lingered in his mouth for days, and the air behind him wasn’t very fresh for the next few days.

“If you eat the pincer without dipping into the minced garlic, this dish will have lost its soul,” Steve reminded him as he put the crayfish’s head down. Then, he twisted a pincer off, and pulled out its supple flesh before rolling it in the minced garlic. After coating the meat with a layer of golden glistening minced garlic, he bit off half of the pincer, and showed a satisfied expression.

“I guess you are playing me, but I don’t have the proof.” Tony hesitated for a moment before rolling the pincer in the plate, and coating it with a layer of minced garlic.

‘I’ll just take one bite at most. Even if the taste is very strong, it will be over soon after I tolerate it for a moment, Tony thought, and then he bit into the pincer that was coated with the minced garlic.

The crayfish meat that was coated with the minced garlic released its taste on the tip of the tongue first. The texture was surprisingly mild, and the garlic's unique spiciness was missing. After stir-frying, the garlic became an exquisite taste that activated the taste buds instantly.

And the supple crayfish meat complemented the delicious minced garlic beautifully, and it became even more scrumptious as he chewed on it.

Why does the garlic taste like this? This is completely different from the garlic I have eaten before! This taste is so beautiful. It is so gentle like the caress of the sea yet still very rich. It didn't steal the limelight and freshness of the crayfish meat, and instead made it taste even more scrumptious!

This taste! How did he make the crayfish taste so divine!?

Compared to it, the king mantis shrimp could only be considered a little brother. This is the real ultimate king of the crayfish!

Eat it. Forget about the king mantis shrimp.

Tony's heart was full of shock. This mouthful of crayfish had completely subverted his understanding of prawns.

He really couldn't imagine that there were really chefs who could make the prawns taste so unique and exquisite.

Even someone like him who had eaten his way through the Demon Islands and knew the seafood best in this world was shocked.

He dipped the other half of the crayfish meat in the minced garlic before eating it in one bite again. Tony felt the beautiful taste that was blossoming at the tip of his tongue, and revealed the same blissful smile that Steve was showing.

Tony put down the empty pincers, and asked Mag, "Boss, did you recognize the garlic wrongly? The garlic that I had before had never tasted so nice." He was increasingly sure that the boss had made a big mistake when he was naming the dish. He continued, "No one knows garlic better than I do. That is a kind of food that makes one want to cry after eating it. It's not a friendly ingredient."

"Are you talking about this?" Mag was chopping garlic when Tony was talking about that. He swept all the minced garlic into the wok before tossing a small clove of garlic onto Tony's table, and said, "This is just normal garlic."

Tony stared at the clove of garlic that was spinning in front of him. It was covered by a light purple skin, and the faint spicy taste had already begun to disperse through the skin. It was no different from the garlic that he had seen before.

Meanwhile, the minced garlic in Mag's wok began to turn golden gradually, and the aroma slowly blossomed. It smelled exactly like the minced garlic in the garlic crayfish.

Tony was stunned.

ㄐ (˘) ㄐ

Do I still want my reputation?

I am the most famous food critic in the demon race!

Steve, who was drinking beer from his mug, laughed and then coughed violently. He had never seen that expression on Tony's face before.

"Hmm? Isn't that Master Tony? I have seen his portrait in the *Perfect Food* magazine before."

"Is he that food critic who says he knows the seafood the best? Seems like he didn't know things very well. He even recognized the spices wrongly."

"Maybe Boss Hades is simply too unique."

Some customers had recognized Tony. The great food critic's reputation had spread far and wide.

Usually at such a moment, Tony would maintain a low profile as he stood up to wave to everybody before signing autographs for one or two fans, and conducting a live review of the food in front of everyone's admiring gazes. He would then gain more fans in the process.

But today... Tony kept making mistakes and people noticed them, so he was a little panicked. Protecting his professionalism and reputation became his most important task now.

"I think this is a very creative way of cooking. It made garlic delicious with the correct method." Tony smiled. Although he was swearing at Mag in his heart, the garlic crayfish was really very delicious, and he couldn't say words that were against his heart. It would have appeared very unprofessional.

He who talks much errs much. Tony quickly resumed tasting the garlic crayfish after his remark.

A cut was made on the crayfish's back from the head to the tail, but the meat wasn't damaged at all. He peeled the crayfish meat that was as thick as an arm out from the shell, and dipped it in the minced garlic. He took a big bite, and then his whole world became complete instantaneously.

Chapter 1350: So Satisfying!

"So how is it? Is it comparable to your porcupine battle boar's roast pork trotters?" Steve asked Tony, who was picking up the plate and licking the garlic clean off the plate.

"If you had told me that there was such a delicious crayfish here earlier, the bloody roast pork trotters would have been out of the picture," Tony spoke with a complicated expression.

"Seems like that wasn't a beautiful experience for you too." Steve shrugged. The Abyss Demons had always been very proud. Although Tony was famous in the culinary circle, to those pig-riding abyss demons, he wasn't a VIP whom they needed to treat with respect. Otherwise, he wouldn't have to spend five days there before he got to eat the roast pork trotters.

"I think I am already in love with Carapace Island. The slightly salty wind, beautiful and polite service staff, and that delicious garlic crayfish. It's simply an unbelievable fantastic experience." Tony amazed. His hunger was still unsated when he put down the bowl.

Steve looked at the remaining spicy crayfish and thirteen-spice crayfish, and asked Mag, "Boss, is the spicy crayfish or the thirteen-spice crayfish heavier?"

“Do you still need to ask that? There are so many spices in the thirteen-spice, it has to be heavier. Of course we should eat the spicy crayfish first.” Tony chuckled, feeling a little exasperated with Steve’s question.

“My personal advice is to eat the thirteen-spice one first,” Mag replied calmly.

“Hmm?” Tony was dumbstruck.

“Alright,” Steve replied before grabbing the thirteen-spice crayfish. He said to Tony, “You better don’t underestimate Boss’ spicy crayfish, or else you’re going to regret it.”

“Ha. What’s there to worry about. I am the demon who has tasted the roasted whole sheep with volcanic chili on Volcano Island. How could a mere crayfish cause trouble for me?” Tony said with a relaxed expression. He didn’t take Steve’s words to heart. However, after a moment of hesitation, he still chose to eat thirteen-spice crayfish first.

Compared to the mild and singular aroma of the minced garlic, the thirteen-spice crayfish’s aroma was more complex and layered. This aroma that was made up of many different spices was actually all mixed into one prawn.

A chef usually hated messiness when he or she cooked. Not only would that destroy the food’s own taste, it would also cause the food to taste weird because of the clash of the scents.

On the Demon Islands, there were only three, four spices that the chefs commonly used. It was mostly to remove the fishy smell and to do some simple seasoning so that the seafood that was freshly caught from the sea and the wild game produced on the islands could show off their own fresh taste to their greatest extent.

However, Mag had added 13 and more spices and condiments into a crayfish like this, which was unbelievable.

Tony took a whiff of that scent and furrowed his brows slightly. Other than sea salt, he couldn’t identify any of the other spices.

As he was a food critic who prized himself for having an exceptional sense of smell, this made him feel rather defeated.

However, the many spices didn’t make the aroma feel messy and difficult to accept. If he took it in fully, he would instead be attracted gradually by the amazing layered sensation.

It’s very difficult to identify if the chef has mixed this taste randomly or constructed this taste deliberately. Moreover, whether the chef could replicate the same taste every time is a test of his abilities. Tony pondered, and then reached out to twist the head off. He removed the shell, and revealed the crayfish butter underneath before sucking it out.

The overflowing crayfish butter was already soaked in the gravy. The fresh crayfish butter collided with the complex aroma, which made the taste buds slightly unaccustomed initially. The taste buds had no idea which taste to transmit to the brain first. Immediately, the condiments and spices seemed to have reached some consensus, and all kinds of flavor began to enter the stage and show off their distinctive marvelous tastes.

Numb, spicy, fresh, fragrant, sweet, tender... There was a battle which surprised him taking place in his mouth right now. Without any doubts, Tony was completely defeated.

At that moment, he finally agreed with the boss' words. There were definitely more than 13 spices added.

Moreover, this full and complex taste and the surprising layered sensation had all displayed the chef's amazing memory toward the use of spices.

He could still feel the aftertaste in his mouth after he swallowed. He ate one mouthful after another as he simply couldn't stop!

Tony had completely surrendered to this intoxicating thirteen-spice.

"This thirteen-spice crayfish is on par with the garlic crayfish. No other dishes could beat them on Demon Islands." Tony gave a thumbs-up, and then continued peeling the shell and eating the meat that was soaked with the thirteen-spice gravy. There was an exquisite aftertaste in his mouth after he finished it.

After eating the thirteen-spice crayfish, Tony's gaze landed on the last spicy crayfish. The garlic crayfish and thirteen-spice crayfish had already given him plenty of surprises. The mild-tasting garlic crayfish and the complex-tasting thirteen-spice crayfish had already fulfilled all the imagination he had about prawns.

And what was so special about this spicy crayfish?

In fact, he already wasn't expecting much. After all, it was already not easy for a chef to have one amazing signature dish. A chef who tried to do everything well usually failed at everything he tried.

"The spicy crayfish is indeed my favorite." Steve was already enjoying the spicy crayfish as he huffed and puffed. He found a moment to gulp down a mouthful of ice-cold beer before releasing a long breath of relief. The satisfaction on his face made people who were watching him curl their lips.

Does he have to be so exaggerating? Tony was rather doubtful, so he reached out to grab the crayfish. He peeled open the back, took out a piece of meat, and dipped it in the red gravy before taking a big bite.

The numbness and spiciness blossomed on the tip of the tongue. That was an even more explosive taste than with the thirteen-spice crayfish. It activated the slightly tired taste buds and elevated them. They began to welcome that spiciness crazily.

Tony's face flushed red instantly. Not many demon tribes on the Demon Islands like spicy foods, so he wasn't good at eating them. However, as a professional food critic, normal spiciness wouldn't give him a big reaction. But this numb and spicy feeling made him feel as if his butt was suddenly pierced by a needle, and it gave him a shiver.

The numbness on the tongue didn't continue for too long. After chewing the meat that had absorbed the spicy gravy, the freshness and fragrant spiciness began to enter the stage, and brought along an unparalleled marvelous experience.

"Shh... Woo... Shh... Woo..."

Tony started to pant after swallowing a mouthful of crayfish meat. Apart from the scrumptiousness, the numb spiciness was his greatest sensation. Beads of sweat were already appearing on his forehead. This was an intense taste that he had never experienced before. It was much more intense than the bloody roast pork trotters that he had yesterday.

“It is simply the best to have a mouthful of ice-cold beer at this time.” Steve raised up his mug as a gesture before tilting his head back to drink a big mouthful.

“Oh, yes. Beer!” Tony’s eyes lit up as he, too, picked up the mug on his table. The black stone mug felt cold in his hands, which gave him a refreshing sensation. He eagerly drank a big mouthful of it.

Shhh...

A sound appeared automatically in his brain.

“So satisfying!”

Tony praised it!