

Stay At home 1921

Chapter 1921: The First Experience Of Dating

Mag sent Mylo and Garlan away, and kept the tea set. Then, he went to the study on the second floor to ponder about how to write the first gourmet tutorial.

A magazine was currently this world's most widespread paper media. It was the simplest and most effective way to expand his influence.

Although he had already begun to study how to reduce the manufacturing costs of the magicvision, shrinking its size and making it suitable for family use, it was still long before it could be made into an entertainment device that every household loved.

However, wasn't it nice to buy a magazine for 10-odd copper coins, and learn a tip-top recipe apart from reading about the gossip in the culinary world?

Mag didn't want fame or influence, but real apprentice fans who could provide him with the power of faith.

He wanted to use *Perfect Food*, which was a good platform to conduct "cloud teaching," to gain more fans, and more people could learn to cook from him. It would allow him to gain fans and upgrade while promoting good food at the same time.

As for why he didn't want to sign the exclusivity contract, this involved Mag's greater ambition.

A top gourmet magazine could have about 1,000,000 fans, but what about 10 gourmet magazines? Taking away the same readers, there could be at least 5,000,000 fans.

Jumping out of the small pond of gourmet magazines, if he could collaborate with those tabloid news magazines that were even more popular with the people, he could gain contact with even more groups of fans.

He didn't care about that little remuneration fee from the magazine press. Doing anything else was easier than earning money through writing.

"You have to give me a treat tonight. You have got Boss Mag, and *Perfect Food* is going to take off now." Mylo slapped Garlan's shoulder hard with an obviously excited expression.

"It's a pity that we didn't get the exclusivity." Garlan sighed, but he couldn't hide the smile on his face.

This was indeed a surprise. He thought it was already great to be able to interview Mag, and make sure that the next issue was going to sell out.

He didn't expect to get Mag to write a gourmet tutorial column for the magazine after the interview. A pay raise and promotion for him were expected.

"Speaking of it, Boss Mag is really a great chef. The usual chefs can't wait to bring their recipes to their graves, yet Boss Mag is willing to share the recipes that he created without any remuneration.

Moreover, he is going to share it in a magazine with all the good food lovers in the world,” Mylo praised with wonder.

Garlan also stopped smiling, and said with admiration, “Indeed. He said he wanted to elevate the food standard of this world, and he wasn’t just saying. He is really doing something about it, and taking out the most precious thing for it.”

Michael came to the ice cream shop, and found Babla, who was scooping ice cream for the children. He smilingly said, “Princess Babla, can I speak to you in private?”

“Wait a minute.” Babla gave the ice cream to the children before turning to look at Michael. “May I ask what it is about?”

Michael looked at the children around him, and said to Babla, “Why don’t we talk outside.”

“Alright.” Babla nodded, and followed Michael out of the ice cream shop. They went to a quiet corner of the park.

Michael stood next to a bench, and apologetically said, “Sorry to interrupt your work. Because it is an emergency, I hope Princess Babla won’t mind this.”

“It’s fine. Please go on.” Babla had a good impression of Michael.

“Princess Babla has fought along with us, so I don’t intend to hide this from you. The devil has appeared again, and it has already escaped from the seal,” Michael said straightforwardly.

“Escaped?” Babla was shocked. Her fear of the devil wasn’t completely eradicated yet, so she was indeed shocked by this news.

Michael shook his head. “It isn’t the one from the Thunderstorm Mountains. Alex and Irina found a new seal under Dragon Island, but the seal was already broken, and the Great Old One in that seal had already disappeared.”

“Which means there could be a devil around us right now?” Babla’s eyes widened, and she looked around her instinctively.

“We don’t have to worry too much now. We can definitely find its traces quickly if it appears in Chaos City. The biggest problem now is that we cannot identify its actual location,” Michael consoled her with a smile.

“Then why are you here looking for me, City Lord? Although I am quite capable, I don’t think I stand a chance against a devil.” Babla looked at Michael perplexedly.

“We are more worried about that devil going to the Thunderstorm Mountains to break the seal, rescue the octopus monster, and rejoin their bodies. By then, we might be facing an opponent who is so powerful that it will be unmatched.” Michael’s expression became gradually graver. “Therefore, on behalf of Chaos City and all the races of the Norland Continent, I humbly ask the Moon Nation to help us build another seal spell formation in the Thunderstorm Mountains so that we could trap that devil when it appears again.”

Babla understood now. She nodded in agreement after a brief consideration. "I will pass these words to my father, but I cannot promise that the Moon Nation will definitely send people over."

"Thank you, Princess Babla. Please tell the king of Moon Nation that the Norland Continent will remember your kindness and return your favor."

"Alright." Babla nodded.

Beyond the city, on the peak of a rock mountain.

Douglas looked at Elizabeth with a hint of pity as he said, "Elizabeth, you should already know that your father is most likely no longer with us. Come back with me. You are still one of us Frost Dragons."

"I have stopped thinking so after the day that Alex brought me away." Elizabeth looked at Douglas expressionlessly. She didn't hide the contempt in her eyes. "I will go back, but not now, and not in the condition of being pitied."

Douglas frowned and looked at Elizabeth with pursed lips. He seemed to have seen that stubborn dragon youth in the past.

"Anybody could sit on the Frost Dragons' throne, but it will belong to me eventually. Let Fox sit on it for a while first. I will take back whatever I have lost," Elizabeth said coldly before she turned around and stepped out. The frost under her feet consolidated into a giant snowflake, and she disappeared from the mountaintop.

Douglas stood on the peak alone for a long time, but he had a relieved smile on his face.

"This lass indeed resembles Rankster. Since this is the case, I don't have to worry about Louis trying to poach her away. This child still belongs to us, the Frost Dragons."

Georgina saw that big guy holding a big red flower, and stomping his feet under the stone statue from afar. He was wearing a comfortable long robe, which made his big round body look even more rotund, but he looked very comfortable and relaxed.

Chapter 1922: Idiot At Doing

Harrison was indeed a little nervous.

Although he already had three factories of his own, had been tagging along to do business with his father since he had been young, and had experience with doing business and socializing, it was the first time he had ever gone on a date with a lady since he was born.

His good friend had already had his fourth child, while he was only taking the first step to his date.

"Take a deep breath, it's alright. I'm just going to be looking for food, and I'm good at that..." Harrison took a deep breath. After that, he exhaled out some white smoke, and stomped his feet.

He had already been standing there for more than an hour. Georgina did not stand him up. He just came a little earlier than the agreed time... Mm-hm. He was just an hour and a half early.

After all, it was his first time, and he was afraid that something which would cause a delay might happen on the way. If he did not arrive in time, he would be standing her up.

After coming, he thought that he should let himself get used to the environment, and also practice the lines he came up with last night. Therefore, he did not stay in the horse-drawn carriage. Just like that, an hour had passed.

“When I see Georgina, I would first make a very handsome pose, and then with a very demanding and gentle tone, give her this flower. After that, I will invite her to search for snacks in a very gentlemanly way... yes. That’s the whole procedure. First...” Harrison paced around, and muttered to himself seriously.

“Hi, Mr Harrison.” Just then, a voice came from behind Harrison.

“Ah?!” Harrison was stunned. He quickly turned around, and saw Georgina, who appeared behind him out of nowhere. He said in a flustered tone, “H-hi, Miss Georgina.”

Georgina was not dressed in black from head to toe like yesterday. Instead, she wore a gray and white striped cotton dress with a black hide jacket on the outside. She was wearing a pair of short deer hide boots that had a ring of short fur at the collar of the boots.

Her face is very small, and her hair was let down, hiding half of her face. She was very pale, but looked way more energetic than yesterday. There was more color on her face.

With the change of clothes, Georgina looked more youthful. Her faint lilac eyes were also full of spirit and life.

However, after changing out of the baggy cotton top and bottoms, Georgina looked even smaller and frailer. She looked as though she would be blown away if the wind was a little stronger. That made Harrison’s heart ache for her.

Georgina blushed under Harrison’s gaze. She subconsciously grabbed the corner of her skirt as her heart raced.

Her cousin chose her outfit for today. When she heard that Georgina and Harrison were going out to look for food, Georgina’s cousin brought her out for shopping, and picked this dress out. She also brought Georgina to the salon to style her hair which was neglected for three years.

However, she was still unconfident. She knew she never had been a pretty or adorable lady. She was afraid that Harrison would detest her after seeing her.

“Now...” Georgina wanted to say something to break the silence.

“F-for you.” Harrison handed her the large red flower with both hands nervously.

It was only one stalk of a flower, and it was the very common poinsettia, but it was very fresh, and there were even dew drops on the petals, making the flower look like it was freshly picked.

Oh, it was indeed freshly picked.

Georgina saw a poinsettia tree not far away with flowers blooming, but the tree was a little tall, and the flowers were all very high up.

The thought of Harrison tip-toeing, trying his best to pick the flower with his bulky size made Georgina smile. She found it very warm.

Moreover, he had been holding that flower, standing there for such a long time, and waiting for her to arrive.

What a strange feeling.

In the past, she would be the one waiting stupidly by the road, waiting for a silhouette that might pass by. She gave him the most precious thing that she cared about to him, but had her dignity trampled in return time and again.

Right now, someone was actually willing to wait for her here and give her flowers.

“When I came just now, I thought that it looked very beautiful, so I thought of picking one to give it to you,” Harrison explained with a chuckle.

What he did not say was that when he was picking the flower, he was caught by the old man patrolling the square, and was given a fine of 100 copper coins.

“Thank you.” Georgina received the flower, and put it to her nose to take a whiff. She smiled brightly, and said, “It smells so good.”

Harrison smiled like a 150 kg fatty.

Georgina looked up, and asked Harrison, “Where should we go now?”

“Ah... we’re going to look for the famous snacks in Sitter Alley. You might remember that small snack stall that sells fried little biscuits the size of a copper coin. It’s very crispy and fragrant,” Harrison said with a smile.

Georgina’s eyes lit up immediately. She nodded her head, and said, “I do! It was sold by a bald old orc. Their biscuits came in different cute shapes like rabbit, tortoise, and fish. I loved it when I was young!”

“Yes. The stall had moved to Aden Square. I’ll bring you to look for him. It’s just right ahead,” Harrison said as he pointed in front.

“Alright.” Georgina nodded as she turned to walk forward expectantly.

When Georgina turned around, Harrison gave himself a slap as he cursed himself silently.

Champion at imagining, idiot at doing.

The pose that he had planned was not done, he spoke like a fool, and acted like an immature 18-year-old...

This first experience in dating was such a failure.

He snuck a glance at Georgina's face, and was worried that her impression of him would drop.

Georgina held the flower in her hands, and she could not stop smiling.

Mr Harrison still made one feel very comfortable. Although she could tell that he was a little nervous, it was rather cute to her. Even the little duck embroidery on his chest was very cute. What a warm person.

Both of them walked forward with their minds full of thoughts. After a while. Georgina suddenly stopped walking. She turned back to look at Harrison, and asked, "Where's the stall?"

Harrison, who had been staring at her while walking, suddenly came back to his senses. He looked left and right, and then pointed to the back as he said, "It's in that little alley. I think we overshot."

It was a rather narrow alley between two lavish restaurants. The alley was rather inconspicuous, and it was used as a pathway for those who lived behind Aden Square.

Georgina walked to the alley, and she could suddenly hear noises from within.

In the narrow alley, there were more than 10 stalls lined up, with many customers standing around the stalls, eating. There were also stall owners selling their food loudly.

A familiar atmosphere engulfed Georgina.

Chapter 1923: Is It Good? What's The Taste Like?

Georgina did not expect that so many snack stalls would actually be hidden in such a small alley. On top of that, there were so many people there.

Besides, she did not even realize it when she passed by.

"Let's go see what's there inside," Harrison said with a smile. After entering the alley, his confidence grew. This was his stage.

As a true-blue chowhound, although he had shifted his focus to Mamy Restaurant recently, he was the foodie of the Chaos City streets before that.

He witnessed Sitter Alley's prosperity and decline.

Even though there was a lifespan to the food sold in an alley, a delicacy would not die out just like that.

Because as long as the delicacy was unique enough and delicious enough, no matter where it went, it would still be able to earn new fans and attract old fans again.

The decline of Sitter Alley caused a revolution in the street stalls there. Those selling mediocre food regretfully saw the end of their business, while those with a good reputation continued their glory elsewhere.

That was what happened to the small biscuits sold by Taslem.

Taslem was a bald, middle-aged orc. He was big and tall.

His stall was right in the middle, but with him there, the stall became very outstanding.

"It really is him!" Georgina said with surprise when she saw Taslem at a glance.

“The first stop for today. Let’s start from the little biscuits.” Harrison brought Georgina to Taslem’s stall. In a little bamboo basket beside him, there were three rows of little golden brown biscuits arranged neatly. Each biscuit was only the size of a baby’s fist, and came in shapes like a little rabbit, little tortoise, and little goldfish. They were very cute and adorable.

“Do you want some little biscuits?” Taslem asked with a smile, but his hands never stopped all the while.

He kneaded a small ball of dough in his hands, and made it into a little rabbit. After that, he placed the rabbit dough into a pot of oil slowly to fry it. The entire process was very smooth.

“Mm-hm.” Georgina nodded. The middle-aged man spoke just how she remembered from her youth. Even the smile on his face had not changed.

She remembered that when she first bought the little biscuit from the stall, she was so scared by him that she cried. The middle-aged man was so flustered, and gave her a little rabbit before she was cajoled.

However, the orc mister who watched her grow up seemed to be unable to recognize her anymore. That made her inevitably a little upset.

“Mister Taslem, Miss Georgina used to be your regular in the past. Can’t you recognize her?” Harrison told Taslem with a smile. He was also Taslem’s regular.

Taslem slowed down. He stared hard at Georgina for a while before exclaiming, “Little Rabbit? Why have you grown so skinny?”

Little Rabbit was Taslem’s special nickname for Georgina, and it was because of that little rabbit back then.

The warm and familiar nickname made Georgina smile. “I’ve grown skinny because I haven’t had Mister Taslem’s little biscuits for a long time.”

“Here, have a little rabbit.” Taslem picked up a little rabbit with his long chopsticks, and wrapped it in cowhide.

“Thank you.” Georgina received the little biscuit, just like how the young girl did while sobbing back then.

Crunch.

Georgina bit onto the rabbit’s head. The little biscuit which had cooled down was crunchy, yet it did not get stuck between the teeth. The more Georgina chewed, the more fragrant it got. The sweet fragrance blossomed in her mouth slowly with a hint of milky scent.

Georgina remembered that long Sitter Alley in her childhood. After school, her mother would hold her little hand, and bring her to every stall.

A tear rolled down the corner of Georgina’s eye. She looked up, and happened to meet Harrison’s gaze.

“Is it so good that you feel like crying? When I just found Mister Taslem’s little biscuits, I was like this too,” Harrison said with a smile.

“Mm-hmm. It’s good.” Georgina nodded as she smiled happily.

She seemed to have understood that this world wasn’t that cold.

Some people would never turn around for you. All they would give you was their back and hurt.

However, some people would always give you warmth.

“Here, little rabbit, little tortoise, and little goldfish. I have all of them packed up for you. The same serving as before.” Taslem passed Georgina a paper bag filled with little biscuits.

“Thank you.” Georgina received the paper bag to search for her purse.

“It’s fine. Now that you know that I’m here, come and have more again next time.” Taslem waved his hand with a smile. “I watched you grow up, and hope that you could turn back into that plump and adorable darling.”

“Mm-hm, mm-hm. I will work hard.” Georgina nodded with a smile.

“In that case, let’s eat while we walk. I’ll bring you to the next place,” Harrison told Georgina. He turned back, and put a silver coin on the stall table as he winked at Mister Taslem.

Mr Taslem was slightly stunned. After that, he smiled and gave Harrison a thumbs-up.

“Have some too,” Georgina said with a smile as she opened the paper bag, and passed it to Harrison.

“Sure. Thank you.” Harrison held a small tortoise, and threw it into his mouth. Nodding while chewing, he said, “This is the taste. It hasn’t changed since years ago.

“What’s our next target?” Georgina looked at Harrison expectantly.

“You’ll know once we’re there,” Harrison said.

“Okay.” Georgina nodded, and took out another little biscuit to eat as she smiled even more brightly.

The magic potion shop.

“What amazing Nature magic. It could even make dead plants come back to life.” Amy lay on the table, and watched how the plant in the pot turned green with Annie’s magic. On top of that, the plant was growing very quickly, and had taken up the entire space in the pot.

“Mm-hm. It is pretty good. You’ve improved a lot.” Xixi looked at Annie with satisfaction as she put the pot on the ground.

Ugly Duckling came over to take a sniff. It bit on a tiny grass blade, and started eating.

“Ugly Duckling, is it good? What’s the taste like?” Amy asked curiously.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling nodded while eating.

Amy reached her hand out to pick a small blade of grass. She put it in her mouth, and chewed for a while before nodding in agreement. “It’s a little sweet too.”

“If Boss Mag saw this, he would think that I’m abusing you.” Xixi looked at Amy speechlessly.

Chapter 1924: That Way, You Can Make The Baddies Scared

Mag squeezed out some time to go to the Delicacy Extravaganza. After the first three days of hype, it was now even more crowded there. There were many customers around the stalls.

Meanwhile, the Little Sys Seafood Shop had its one-man show. Without any ready-made delicacy, just with the video tutorial on the screen beside the stall, it managed to successfully attract customers to form a long line outside to buy octopus tentacles.

Mag only watched from afar, and did not disturb Alia and the rest at work.

There were 12 employees at the stall. Alia had to have deployed two other employees to manage the high work volume.

The good-looking elves with their gentle demeanor and swift actions managed to form a beautiful scenery at Little Sys Seafood Shop.

I was right about her. Mag watched the highly efficient seafood stall, and nodded with satisfaction. It seemed like this last-minute-appointed manager had no problem coping at all.

Meanwhile, Mag smiled when he saw the housewives craning their necks as they watched the tutorials seriously. He loved people who were passionate about learning.

“Say, is this really delicious? Has anyone tried it?” a young housewife asked curiously.

“I bought 250 g of octopus tentacles yesterday, and tried making the stir-fried octopus tentacles at home. Although I didn’t do it as well, I added too much salt, and burnt it a little. The taste... is really awesome!

“My husband and son never dared to eat the food I made, but they actually finished the burnt food yesterday. That sense of satisfaction is immense. Sis, go learn it quickly,” a big and tall housewife said.

“Yes, learn it and whip up something good so that your husband would go home early after work.” The young housewife at the side nodded. “I’m here today to solidify my learnings. I made a few mistakes in some steps yesterday, but the food still came out better than what I usually make. I came today with a notebook just to take notes.”

Mag walked past and nodded with satisfaction. Such eager learners were the best. Hopefully, there would be more people like that.

Mag circled around the area, bought a few snacks that looked pretty good, and brought the food to the magic potion shop.

The moment he entered the shop, he saw Amy squatting on the floor, eating grass with Ugly Duckling.

“Wh-what’s going on?” Mag looked at the two little fellows. Although the pot of grass was fresh and green, it was, after all, a pot of grass. Ugly Duckling could have a little to aid its digestion, but what was Amy doing eating the grass as well? Had the food at home become that bad recently?

“Father, this grass is really delicious. Do you want to try some?” Amy looked up at Mag as she chewed on a blade of grass. She stretched out her hand to offer Mag another blade of grass she pulled out.

Mag did not want to try it. However, seeing Amy’s expectant gaze, he had no choice but to bend over, and take the blade of grass from Amy. After that, he put it into his mouth and chewed on it.

The grass was very fresh and tender. After chewing on it, juice started seeping out. It was rather sweet and refreshing, and was actually... quite good?

“Isn’t it delicious?” Amy asked expectantly.

“Mm-hm. It is pretty good.” Mag nodded. He saw Amy reaching out to grab a bunch of grass blades for him, and quickly stopped her, saying, “Look, I brought you guys some delicious food. Let’s leave the grass aside for now.”

Although the grass was delicious, it was still rather strange for a grown man, a cat, and a child to eat it. Therefore, Mag quickly lifted the bag of snacks in his hand to entice Amy.

Indeed, Amy’s gaze was immediately attracted to the snacks. She took the bag of snacks over from Mag, and thanked him. After that, she ran over to a small table at the side, and even called Annie and Ugly Duckling over to join her.

“Annie just learned how to expedite growth, and this pot of grass was the result of her learning. I didn’t expect Ugly Duckling and Amy to like it. The grass is not poisonous, and having a little of it could aid digestion, so I didn’t stop them,” Xixi explained to Mag.

“It is pretty good. Even I would like some more,” Mag said with a smile. He looked at Annie, who had a little drumstick in her hand as she sat beside Amy, and said, “I didn’t expect Annie to learn magic so quickly.”

“Annie is really talented in magic. On top of that, she seemed very adept at nature magic. I almost suspected if she was a lost child of the dryads.” Xixi looked at Annie with satisfaction. After that, she turned to look at Mag, and asked softly, “Where did you meet Annie?”

“I met this child in the snowy plains. I don’t think she belongs to the dryads.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He stared dotingly at Amy and Annie who were eating their drumsticks happily, and said, “Now, she’s my child.”

“Tsk. Go on boasting. I am not at all envious.” Xixi caressed her stomach and smiled lovingly.

“Xixi, are you pregnant?” Mag looked at Xixi’s stomach in shock. He did hear about Xixi and Lulu wanting to have a child.

“Speaking of which, I still have to thank you for it,” Xixi said with a sweet smile.

“Hey, hey, hey. Don’t say such things.” Mag quickly waved his hands, and took a quick glance at the door to check if Lulu had returned.

“What are you thinking of... I mean that I have to thank you and Princess Irina for curing me so that I can have this child,” Xixi said with a smile.

“You’re welcome.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He was genuinely happy for this couple who wanted to revive the dryads.

Amy chewed on the drumstick, and walked over to Mag with another drumstick in her hand as she said seriously, “Father, Master said that there were a lot of baddies outside the city recently. You have to eat more and wear more to look big and fat. That way, you can make the baddies scared.”

“Mm-hm. That does sound reasonable.” Mag received the drumstick with a smile and bit on it. The drumstick was fried pretty well. The outer layer was slightly hard, but it was still quite crispy and fragrant. The meat was also very tender. It was one of the good snacks that he gained from the Delicacy Extravaganza.

Of course, it would be even better if there was a pint of beer to go with it.

The two children still had to attend classes, so Mag ate with them for a while before leaving for the restaurant as he got ready for the afternoon operations once again.

Firis was the first to arrive at the restaurant because Mag had decided to teach her how to make the tofu series food other than the roast beef kebab and pepper steak.

Anna was also early because she had requested to sit in to learn how to make tofu pudding.

Mag had no reason to reject the ladies who were more interested in cooking than magic.

“Soybean is a very magical ingredient. Whether you make it into a refreshing cup of soybean milk or a bowl of silky tofu pudding, they all start from a soybean...” Mag grabbed a handful of soybeans that had been soaked in water as he began his class.

Chapter 1925: Start From How To Become Friends With A Lady

Mag recently had the thought of going out to see the world.

Chaos City was ultimately a city with only 100 years of history, and the background for delicacies there was rather shallow.

Based on what the System said, to become the God of Cookery, other than gaining more believers, he would also need to have more people learning how to cook from him. He would still need to really integrate himself to find different ingredients in this alternate world to create different delicacies.

Therefore, this was a new challenge and a new journey to Mag.

The restaurant was doing good, the customers were nice, and such a relaxed life would make one unwilling to leave this comfort zone.

However, Mag was still rather looking forward to this challenge. He also wanted to really understand this ancient and mysterious land. He wanted to seek out the mysterious and unknown ingredients, try all the delicacies in this world, and gain more inspiration.

This would create a spark of creation between the delicacies on Earth and the delicacies in this world. After that, he would turn this spark into a delicacy flame, and set the entire land ablaze.

Just the thought of it made Mag find it interesting.

Of course, there was another very important reason.

He needed some time to try to look for the possible places where the Great Old Ones were sealed on this land. He had to seal them back up before they broke through the seals.

He was beginning to like this world, and he would not allow anything to destroy it.

However, before that, he could not let the customers who had gotten used to eating at Mamy Restaurant down.

Therefore, he needed a successor.

Firis, who was hardworking enough, was his first choice.

Under Mag's teaching, Firis improved very quickly.

Mag did not expect her to learn all the dishes within a short amount of time, but he hoped that she could learn at least one or two of the more representative dishes of each type of dish. That way, even if he was no longer in the restaurant, the customers could still enjoy different kinds of delicacies.

However, it was obviously not enough to have Firis alone. Harris and Chapman, who had been living in Chaos City for a long time, were already on Mag's helper list.

These two were passionate lovers of cooking. On top of that, with Firis's experience in cooking, Mag would not have to worry at all with the three of them helping the kitchen.

Tofu pudding was a dish that required preparation beforehand. Mag explained and demonstrated the steps to Firis and Anna in an even more detailed manner than the recipe he received. On top of that, he added some of his personal experiences and learning points, which was his further upgrade to the almost perfect recipe. It might be only a 0.01% improvement, but it was still something.

"Alright, now the tofu pudding is ready. All we need to do is wait for it to take shape." Mag used his finger, and flicked their heads.

Firis and Anna, who did not really understand what they heard, felt something rush into their heads. The unclear information was like dim lightbulbs that were all lit up suddenly and joined together.

"Now do you understand?" Mag looked at the two of them with a smile.

"Mm-hm." Firis and Anna nodded at the same time.

"Alright. Today's lessons will end here. Digest everything that you've learned today, and we'll try making it in the afternoon," Mag said with a smile. He clapped his hands, and got Firis to start preparing the ingredients.

Outside the restaurant, the customers started to form a long line.

Mylo, who had still been excited in the morning, was now standing with his head hanging low defeatedly.

Garlan, who was standing behind him, was smiling proudly.

“Hey, Bro Mylo, why do you look so unhappy? Did your money pouch get stolen?” Randy greeted with a smile. He happened to be diagonally behind Mylo and Garlan.

“How did you know?” Mylo turned around in shock.

“Er... that’s really sad news.” Randy shrugged. He did not expect himself to guess it right.

“Yeah. I thought about it all morning, and I just can’t understand, how am I inferior to a damn money pouch? The thief chose to steal the money pouch, and not me.” Mylo nodded with resignation.

“Judging from your size, I doubt he could do anything to you too,” Randy said with a smile.

Mylo sighed again, and said, “Speaking of which, I really pity that bro. The most worthless thing on me was that money pouch. Ever since last year when it tore, I have been treating it as an accessory. Although I did stuff many things inside, they were all small and light furballs. Those that were sewn inside the pouch.”

Randy raised his brows. That thief who took such a huge risk would probably break down after opening the money pouch.

However, the thought that Mylo actually used a fake money pouch to put on a false front made him feel that it was not easy as a middle-aged man. He could not help but recall those times he actually could not get his money for his work.

There were only a few copper coins in his money pouch back then, but he had to put some small stones inside so that those beautiful ladies could take another look at his sagging money pouch and full pocket.

“Let the unhappy past pass. You didn’t lose anything anyway. Cheer up,” Randy said with a smile.

“Why don’t we talk about how you found this job that calls for envy? I also want to be troubled over which house to collect rent from first every day.” Mylo looked at Randy seriously.

Garlan looked at Randy with even more interest. At the same time, he stroked his head filled with hair saplings with confidence.

“About that. It’s rather complicated,” Randy mumbled.

“In that case, let’s start from how to become friends with a lady.”

“That’s easy. Just go up to her and confess,” Randy replied.

“That’s it?” Mylo was in disbelief.

“Mm-hm. Most of the girls who reject you would usually say: you’re a good person, but we aren’t suitable for each other. Let’s just be friends.” Mylo nodded. “Look, although we failed in the confession, we succeeded in our goal.”

“I see... got it!” Mylo nodded as though he was enlightened.

“So is that how you make friends with a lady?” Mylo asked again.

Randy shook his head. “No, I don’t usually make friends with ladies. I like older, more sensible, good with their things and unclingy types.”

“Oh...” Mylo did not really understand, but still nodded.

“Tsk, tsk. The youngsters nowadays. Think about it, just think about it.” Garlan shook his head, and looked as though he did not want to continue the conversation.

“Bro Garlan, what’s your take?” Randy asked with a smile.

“Great minds think alike.” Garlan gave Randy a thumbs-up with a knowing expression.

“Hehehehehe...”

The two of them smiled as they exchanged glances.

Chapter 1926: Rum Brewing Factory

“Boss Mag, when are you launching Old Sim’s Rum again? It’s alright if it’s a little more expensive. I am really craving it,” Christopher, the old accountant, asked Mag softly during the lunch hour operations when he walked in.

The customers who liked rum in the line also pricked their ears up. Mamy Restaurant’s rum had been out of stock for a fairly long time. However, Master Old Sim had already passed away, and now the rum that he brewed was priceless.

“There’s no rum currently, but there should be some soon. I have already forged a partnership with Master Old Sim’s only successor, his granddaughter, Hannah.

“She has set up her first brewery in Chaos City, and her first batch of rum will be supplied to Mamy Restaurant. She will be using the Master Old Sim’s 50-year rum collection as a base for her brewery. I believe she will not disappoint all of you,” Mag said with a smile.

He even promised Hannah to test the brewing machine for her. As long as the machine could operate, the brewery could start production immediately, and there would naturally be rum to go about.

“Master Hannah is actually in Chaos City?!” Christopher was stunned. As an avid lover of rum, he naturally knew that Master Old Sim would be succeeded by his granddaughter, who was famous in the Falk Tribe.

“Yes, anyway, everyone can enjoy rum in Mamy Restaurant again in no time at all. Perhaps you might even be able to buy bottled rum outside soon,” Mag said with a smile and a nod.

“Sure, sure.” Christopher nodded merrily as he walked into the restaurant quickly. He had already decided to call some of his drinking friends over to try the rum some days later.

By the time afternoon operations ended, Hannah was already standing by the door, and looking at Mag expectantly. “Boss, do you want to take a break?”

“You obviously don’t want me to rest.” Mag pressed his lips together as he untied his apron, and put it aside.

“Even if it is so, I still have to ask.” Hannah blinked, and urged Mag, “Let’s set off quickly. There are so many parts I might not be able to assemble all of them in one afternoon.”

“Let me get changed.” Mag went upstairs to change into something that he could move more freely in. After that, he pushed his bicycle out as he left with Hannah.

The parts had been sent to the brewery, and all that was left right now was for Mag to supervise the assembly.

“Boss, do you think it’ll work this time?” Hannah asked expectantly and nervously after taking a seat at the backseat of the bicycle.

“I can’t say for sure.” Mag shook his head. “I can’t say for sure if it can all light up at once. Sometimes, luck is very important.”

The steam train went through months of hard work from several engineers and designers before it could finally operate.

Hannah’s machine just came from a small blacksmith. It was drawn by someone who half-knew what she was drawing. Who would believe it if told that the success rate was 100%?

After arriving, while Mag was still parking the bicycle, Hannah had already jumped off the backseat, and was already hopping towards the workshop.

Mag followed her into the workshop.

Mobai and Lulu had already arranged the parts according to the order of assembling. The two appeared to have put a lot of effort into it judging from their heads full of perspiration.

“Boss Mag, you’re here,” Mobai said with a hearty laugh as he looked at Mag and Hannah.

“It’s been hard on you. It must have taken up a lot of time to arrange all these parts,” Mag said with a smile.

“The time taken to arrange them is negligible compared to the time taken to make them. Moreover, there’s quite a sense of satisfaction with putting them all out.” Mobai shook his head. He looked at the workshop filled with various parts, and smiled with satisfaction.

“In that case, you guys can take a break first. I’ll check the parts, and if all’s good, we can start assembling.” Without saying further, Mag started checking the parts.

Mag was the one who designed it, and he did not even have to check the design for him to start checking the parts due to his outstanding memory.

Needless to say, with Mobai’s skills and his strict working procedure, each part was of the highest quality, and even exceeded Mag’s expectations.

After doing a final check on all the parts, and correcting the position of some parts which were placed in the wrong places, the group of people started the assembling work.

This was the first stage of work at the brewery. Although there were many machine parts, it was not over the top.

They could move on to a larger scale of production after passing the trial for the first stage, and ensuring that the machine could operate stably. There was no need to rush for wine-brewing.

For the entire afternoon, the group of four barely took a break, and they finally assembled all the machines.

“Done.”

Mag looked at the eight horizontal pipes in the workshop, the complicated machines all arranged neatly, and the large wine vats on the ground. It was starting to look like a modern brewery.

“Wow, it’s so cool!” Hannah wiped away her perspiration as she looked at the brewery that she pieced together, her eyes gleaming.

In comparison, the brewery that she made herself in the Falk Tribe was simply... a disgrace.

“Boss Mag, you’re a genius,” Mobai praised in wonderment.

Although Mobai was the one who made all the parts, when all the pieces were put together to form the machines, the final look still astounded him.

“It looks great.” Lulu also smiled foolishly.

“We’ll do the tests tomorrow morning. I have to go back to cook.” Mag glanced at his watch. After that, he smilingly told Mobai and Lulu, “Don’t line up or cook later. I’ll make a little more for dinner, and get Hannah to send some over to you later. Go back and have a good rest.”

“I’ll take such a good deal, then,” Mobai said with a smile.

Lulu smiled foolishly while stroking his head, likewise not rejecting.

Mag got on his bicycle, and returned to the restaurant first.

He made a few more dishes and a pot of chicken soup for Mobai, Lulu, and Xixi’s dinner. After that, he got Hannah to bring the food over.

“So, Hannah, is your brewery starting soon?” Yabemiya asked Hannah curiously during dinner.

“Yes. If everything goes smoothly in tomorrow’s trial, I want to start work immediately.” Hannah nodded. With an expectant smile, she said, “I have not brewed wine in a very, very long time. I’m afraid I will get rusty.”

“A new factory with a new machine, and even some new skills. You will need quite a while to get used to it,” Mag said calmly as he dealt Hannah a small blow.

“It’s alright. It was way tougher when I made my own machine back then,” Hannah said with a smile, not caring.

Chapter 1927: Should We Do Some Workout Before Sleeping?

In the city lord’s castle, in a room inside a small courtyard.

“Sir, the black eagles are all in position,” a man dressed completely in black reported respectfully to Sean, who was sitting by a table.

Sean glanced coldly at the man, and said, “You only have three days. Find that child, or die.”

“Yes!” the man answered quickly with a shudder.

The man’s gaze darted around for a while before saying, “But... Your Highness, if we do that, will we infuriate Alex? I am afraid he will harm you.”

“We have already pitted ourselves against each other. The only way to truly control or kill him is to have his child in our hands.” A murderous gleam flashed across Sean’s eyes. “If it weren’t for that useless Josh, he would have been dead three years ago. None of this would have happened.”

“Yes!” The man in black shuddered, and dared not to speak further. He bowed and left.

Very quickly, in an inconspicuous, run-down courtyard at the slums at the north of the city, there were tens of men in black hidden in the dark night.

Meanwhile, in Chaos City, even more men in black darted through the night in search of a target like a pack of wolves in the dark night.

They had received a command to search for a three-year-old child, a half-elf.

“You have to pay, otherwise Amy will be very fierce,” Amy told a few demons who were high from drinking in a mature tone as she followed behind Anna.

“Y-you...” a demon said aggressively with a burp as he pointed at Amy.

“You are such a cutie pie. Here, Little Boss, this is our money. Count it.” Another demon sitting at the same table slapped the demon, and handed a gold coin to Anna with a gentle smile.

The demon who was slapped turned two rounds before regaining some of his senses. He stabilized himself, looked at Amy, and realized what he did just now. He quickly squeezed out an ugly smile, and did not dare to speak further.

“Hi, your total expense is 28 gold coins. You gave us two extra gold coins.” Anna took out two gold coins, and returned them to the demon.

“It’s alright. Little Boss, you guys can buy some sweets with this. We’ll be off.” The two demons left with a light skip in their steps, supporting each other.

“What’s wrong with you? How dare you shout at Little Boss. You almost scared me to death.” The two demons only heaved a sigh of relief after exiting the restaurant.

“I... I didn’t see her clearly. I had a drop too much, and my brain isn’t functioning well. I was thinking of showing her who’s boss for shouting at us.” The other demon scratched his head awkwardly.

“You should drink less next time. Otherwise, we might just be banned from Mamy Restaurant one day. That would be worse than walking around the slums.”

The two demons mumbled as they left, and the topic quickly changed to slums...

“Hehe, I earned another gold coin.” Amy placed her gold coin carefully in her pocket, and even patted it to ensure that it would not fall out. She smiled brightly.

“This is yours. You have to keep it. Father said that the money you earn on your own is yours.” Amy quickly stopped Anna, who wanted to put the gold coin into the small money box, and helped her put the gold coin into her pocket.

“But... This is already the eighth gold coin today. Isn’t that too much?” Anna asked Amy softly with embarrassment.

“It’s alright. This means that we are cute and our service is good,” Amy said with a pout.

Anna was tickled by Amy. The moment she heard that someone wanted the bill, Anna hurried over with the small money box again.

Amy followed behind Anna calmly. If it was a kind customer, she would smile adorably, and if it was a temperamental customer, she would give a fierce warning.

As for the unreasonable customers, they had not appeared in a long time. Most of the customers in Mamy Restaurant now knew that there was a very fierce Little Boss who won the champion’s title at the Roth Empire Magic Caster Tournament.

“Little Boss is really fierce. I saw her make a 150-kg demon fly with a punch before. That demon could not even retaliate.” The customers at the adjacent table did not forget to gossip when they left.

However, most of the customers tipped Amy and Anna willingly. The elf and half elf were just like two sisters. One of them was obedient and pretty, while the other was cute and adorable. Just a little cute act would make anyone want to empty their pockets to buy sweets for them.

Throughout the entire night, the two sisters who were in charge of payment basically had pockets full of tips amounting to above 1,000 copper coins.

That was also the motivation for Amy to work every day.

Although she was already a millionaire, the fruit of her labor made her even happier.

“I’ll treat you and Big Sister Annie to a dried minifish, 10 each,” Amy told Anna.

Anna thought for a while, and said, “In that case, I’ll treat with fried minidrumsticks. Three each.”

Look, with money, anyone could speak with gusto.

“Boss, Little Boss, bye.”

After the operating hours, the ladies who had a simple yet filling supper bade their farewells and left.

Mag reached out to pull the wooden door shut. Just as the door was about to close, his gaze fell on a faraway tree in the square.

He had very good eyesight, and with the help of the moonlight, he saw a lump of shadows hiding in the trees, looking in the direction of the restaurant stealthily.

“Father, aren’t you going up?” Amy, who was carrying Ugly Duckling, asked Mag when she saw him still standing by the door.

“Let’s go up to wash up, and get ready for bed.” Mag closed the door properly, and locked it before walking towards the two children with a smile.

After a really long story and finally putting the two children to sleep, Mag switched off the light, and exited the room silently.

“I think some fellows have got their eyes on us.” The moment Mag stepped out of the room, Irina’s voice sounded behind him. “I think it’s Sean’s people.”

“He’s rather bold. But I’m curious. How did he manage to find us?” Mag said with a smile as he turned around to look at Irina, who was standing by the window.

“I think he’s just a little suspicious. Otherwise, he wouldn’t send just a few pawns to watch us.” Irina turned to look at Mag excitedly. “Should we do some workout before sleeping?”

Mag looked at Irina who had just come out of the shower, her hair let down casually. She was wearing a light, translucent nightgown, and a faint fragrance wafted over, making the atmosphere a little ambiguous.

“Should I go take a shower too?” Mag tried to sound her out.

“Shower when you’re back. They’re just a few pawns.” Irina took thin underwear, and wore it over her nightgown before waving at Mag.

“I see... sure.” Mag actually felt an inexplicable sense of disappointment?

Chapter 1928: Killers With No Feelings

It was getting late at night.

Many shops on the Aden Square were already closed, and the square was in complete silence.

A few people in night camouflage clothes gathered under a huge tree.

The man in black whispered, “Leader, after investigation, we found out that the owner of this restaurant has a daughter around four years old who’s a half-elf.”

The leader with a square jaw waved his hand, and ordered decisively, “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s catch and take her back right now.”

The order they received was to find that three-and-a-half-year-old half-elf within three days, and not to let any suspicious target go when they were not sure.

That man in black quickly said, “But this little girl’s identity is a little special. She is Krassu and Urien’s disciple, and even won the championship at the Magic Caster Tournament a few days ago. Her power is above the 7th-tier.”

“What? A three-year-old 7th-tier magic caster?!” The eyes of the man in black with a square jaw widened immediately.

Although the other men in black had covered their faces, shock could still be seen in their eyes.

That man in black also gulped, and said, “She defeated an 8th-tier magic caster, and won the Magic Caster Tournament’s championship.”

They suddenly fell silent.

The men in black looked at their leader with a square jaw.

The leader with a square jaw looked rather embarrassed. Fortunately, the black handkerchief covered most of his face.

Although he was great at stalking, he was just a 7th-tier knight.

It was a little hard to accept the fact that they couldn’t defeat a three-year-old child.

“Furthermore, Urien is living in that magic potion shop next door. If we get too loud, we might disturb him...” that man in black added.

“Leader, she dared to appear in Rodu, and took part in the tournament in front of the king and everyone else. Moreover, there isn’t any information that links her to Alex. She definitely isn’t our target.”

“Urien is the Lord of Ice, a 10th-tier great magic caster and famous for his weird temper. If we antagonize him, and cause the plan to fail... I think none of us will have a good ending.”

“Leader, should we change a target?”

All the men in black began to ask their leader to calm down.

“You guys have a point. I also think that she can’t be our target. How could Alex have opened a restaurant and become a chef? Unless he is selling braised giant dragon’s heads.” The leader with a square jaw nodded, and then emphasized, “I didn’t decide not to go because I can’t defeat her. This concerns His Highness’s big plan.”

The men in black all nodded.

Obviously, they were all killers with no feelings.

However, they were still afraid of death.

“Just like that?” Mag and Irina were standing at the top of a huge tree close by, and they watched the black-robed figures retreating quietly with a weird expression.

Irina said to Mag smilingly, “Seems like your cover is quite successful. Anyone with a normal brain would never expect you to be a chef, much less a chef with extraordinary culinary skills.”

“I cannot pick my talents.” Mag sighed, and looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle with a hint of melancholy in his eyes.

“Let’s catch up with them to see what they are trying to do.” Irina leaped lightly, and drifted to the top of another tree 10-odd meters away.

Mag could not fly. As someone with pure physical output, he could leap 10-odd meters if he wanted to, but he couldn’t do it as lightly and gracefully as Irina. Hence, he could only jump down to the branches, and then leap from branch to branch.

Judging from their conversation, these fellows obviously came for Amy, and they belonged to Sean.

As for why they came for Amy, that rainy night attack three years ago explained everything.

If Alex had a weakness, it wasn’t Irina, who was equally powerful as him, but his daughter, whom he would protect with his life.

A half-elf who wasn’t even four years old yet should be very easy to control. As long as they could catch her, Alex’s lifeline would be in their hands.

Their thinking was correct.

It was exactly like that three years ago.

Amy was still Mag’s greatest weakness, but this time, he wouldn’t let anyone harm her.

The black-robed figures’ stalking skills were exquisite. It was obvious that Sean had spent a lot of effort nurturing this group of personal guards.

However, techniques were nothing in front of power.

Mag stalked them at a distance that wasn’t too close or too far. They stopped in a courtyard at the south of the city.

“Have you confirmed the target?”

“Confirmed. A family of three. One human, one 1st-tier elf, and a three-and-a-half-year-old half-elf. They are all asleep.”

“Kill the human and the elf. Bring the child away.” A cold glint flashed across the eyes of the leader with a square jaw.

Three men in black leaped up, and landed in the courtyard.

Razor-sharp daggers were pulled out, and with the cold reflection of the moonlight, they flicked open the door latch gently.

Just as they were about to push open the wooden door, a gust of wind suddenly blew out from the yard, causing the dust and fallen leaves to swirl around. The black-robed figures covered their eyes instinctively.

“All of you deserve to die.” An extremely cold voice appeared next to their ears.

All the black-robed figures paled, and grasped their weapons tightly as they looked around them.

Without waiting for them to react, the fallen leaves that were flying in the air had already slit their throats. They could only make a low groan.

“What’s happening?” The leader with a square jaw heard the groans in the yard, and his expression turned grave. He was about to climb over the wall and enter.

Right then, a hand appeared at his shoulder, and a low voice sounded right next to his ear. “They’re all dead.”

“A-Alex!” The man with a square jaw in black froze, and his heart turned cold.

“How many people has Sean sent to do such a thing in Chaos City?” Mag asked coldly.

The man in black with a square jaw didn’t dare to turn his head, but he knew he was already caught by Alex, and was already dead meat. He immediately smirked. “Since you guys are here, your daughter is most likely gone. If you let me go, I can help you guys find her.”

“I want to know where your nest is, and how many scums like you are in Chaos City now.” Mag stepped on the foot of the man in black with a square jaw.

With the sound of bone-shattering and the screams of the black-robed figure, the forward half of his left foot was already a mush of crushed flesh and bones.

Beads of sweat gushed out on his forehead, and the extreme pain almost made him faint.

“Where?”

Mag’s voice appeared again like a devil.

“I-I will never...”

Crack, crack...

Mag cut his left hand into 18 pieces.

“Kill me... I-I’ll tell you everything...” The man in black finally broke, and told Mag and Irina about their hiding place in Chaos City. As for how many people were acting in Chaos City, that was beyond his knowledge.

“I hope you didn’t make up the address, otherwise I will make you regret coming to this world.” Mag made him lose all his teeth and the poison hidden in his tooth with one punch. Then, he held him with one hand, and went to the north of the city with Irina, who had cleaned up the scene..

Chapter 1929: Sean, Come Out To Die!!!

Mag completely understood Irina’s rage.

These chaps’ target was Amy, but they didn’t know what Amy looked like, and where she was.

Therefore, they tried their luck by catching all three-and-a-half year half-elf in Chaos City, and killing all existences that might affect their plan. For example, the parents of these half-elves.

This meant that many half-elves could lose their parents tonight.

Mag knew Sean was as shrewd as Josh, and as the chief commander of the border troops, he was way more bloodthirsty, and his methods were also way more despicable.

Soon, Mag and Irina came to a courtyard at the north of the city.

"I-it's here..." the man in black with a square jaw said limply. The pain from his body almost made him unable to speak. The horrible torture had already crushed his will.

"There are three people guarding here. There is a cellar with four children inside." Irina narrowed her eyes before turning to Mag, and calmly saying, "I want to kill them."

This wasn't a request, but a very calm statement.

Mag had no reason to reject it. Four children meant there were possibly four innocent couples killed, and half of them were elves.

Those children became orphans just because they were around the same age as Amy.

Mag twisted the neck of the man in black, and tossed him into the courtyard casually. He nodded slightly, and said, "They indeed deserved to die."

The sound of the body landing in the courtyard attracted the black-robed figures who were guarding the courtyard.

However, before they could react, they were already suppressed and rendered immobile by a terrifying presence.

Irina and Mag landed in the yard, and pulled all three men in black hiding in different areas out.

Fear appeared in these black-robed figures' eyes when they saw Irina.

However, they could no longer control their bodies. They couldn't even kill themselves.

"Where are the others?" Irina asked in a cold voice.

"Kill us." A man in black revealed a tough expression, speaking with difficulty.

Bam!

A wooden chair exploded on top of his head, and his brains and blood splashed all over the two black-robed figures next to him.

Fear flashed in the eyes of these two men in black. Although they were professionally trained, the fear of death was instinctive.

"Where are the others?" Irina asked the two men in black again.

"W-we don't know..." A man in black said in a terrified voice.

Pfff.

The jagged, broken wooden handle stabbed into his eye, and he screamed immediately.

Irina looked at the last man in black, and coldly asked, "You don't know, either?"

"Th-they all went to do their missions and catch those half-elves according to the list..." the man in black said in a quivering voice.

"Where is the list?" Mag asked.

"A-at..." The man in black received some space to move, and he reached into his chest with his trembling hand. He suddenly moved faster, took out a red iron ball, and tossed it into the air.

However, playing tricks in front of two 10th-tier powerhouses was a little demeaning to Mag and Irina.

The chef's knife already slashed through the air, and cut the iron ball into countless metal shards as soon as the metal ball left his hand.

The light that was blinking was also cut down by the chef's knife.

Irina stepped the man in black into the ground with her foot before walking towards the cellar.

Mag settled the black-robed figure, who was still screaming, and followed Irina into the cellar.

"Mom... Mother..." The hidden cellar was opened, and the children's tender and terrified cries came from the pitch-dark cellar.

Irina's steps faltered obviously. After a brief hesitation, a gentle warm glow appeared at her fingertips, and slowly fell down into the cellar. She leaped down too.

The cellar was dark and damp. Judging from the soil, the cellar was only recently dug. The passageway could only allow one person to go through, and was five meters deep in the ground. However, it suddenly became spacious after getting underground.

It resembled a miniature version of the underground dungeon.

It was just that the cages here were small and stacked up together like little dog cages.

Meanwhile, there were already four cages with children inside in a corner.

Hearing the movements, the children's crying stopped abruptly.

They were cuddling and shivering in a corner. They didn't even dare to make any sounds when they were sniffing, and recent wounds could be seen through their dirty clothes.

Mag only took one look, and a raging anger was ignited in his heart.

These children were only as old as Amy, but they suffered this unexpected calamity. They were caught and tortured inhumanely.

Irina waved her hand to remove those chains on the doors. She opened the cages, and the gentle glow lit up those little cages.

Irina approached the cages, and gently said to the children inside, "Don't be scared, children. I have already chased away the bad guys. I am here to take you home."

The gentle glow and voice made the children muster their courage and look up.

They only hesitated briefly before they ran out of the cages, threw themselves into Irina's arms, and cried.

"Alright. You're safe now. I will bring you all home now." Irina consoled them gently as she healed them with life magic, and put them into a deep sleep.

"What do we do now?" Irina asked Mag.

"Mobilize all the Night Elves who are above the 5th-tier to guard all the half-elves in the city." Mag looked at those children sleeping soundly, and his voice became colder. "I will go look for Sean."

"I will go with you." Irina stood up.

Mag shook his head. "No. You should go and protect them. You can find those men in black quickly. You can prevent one more tragedy whenever you find one more team in time."

Irina pondered for a moment, and then nodded. "Help me give him one more strike."

"Yes." Mag nodded and left the cellar.

Mag didn't go straight to the city lord's castle. Instead, he went to the textile factory close by.

Ah Zi—who had moved into the textile factory from beyond the city—sensed something, and quickly flew out.

Mag leaped onto Ah Zi's back, and coldly instructed, "Ah Zi, go to the city lord's castle."

Ah Zi spread its wings, and flew towards the city lord's castle at a low altitude.

The combined investigation was still going on. Hence, as the Roth Empire's representative, Sean was staying in the accommodation provided by the city lord's castle, which was also the safest place in Chaos City.

The purple-striped griffin hovered above the city lord's castle.

"Sean, come out to die!!!" Mag hollered with his sword in hand.

The booming voice reverberated throughout the city lord's castle.

A commotion broke out.

In a courtyard, Sean, wearing his soft armor, walked out under the cover of dozens of 10th-tier powerhouses. He looked at Mag on the griffin with a frown, and said, "Alex, why are you looking for trouble when we are facing a formidable enemy?"

Chapter 1930: Alex's Absolute Domain

Mag's angry roar woke everyone up in the city lord's castle.

The various representatives that were sent to investigate the Great Old One's incident were still present, and they were also staying at the guests' area. After hearing the roar, they all came out to check why Alex was here in the middle of the night, looking for Sean's trouble in rage.

However, all the races' powerhouses had different expressions when they saw Mag standing on the griffin.

They had long heard that Alex had already entered the realm of legend, but they didn't sense anything special, as he suppressed his presence yesterday.

However, the Alex now was just like a razor-sharp sword that was unsheathed. He stood on the back of the griffin, and his terrifying presence actually made the 10th-tier powerhouses fearful.

"No wonder he could kill Westin with one strike of his flying sword. I'm afraid Alex has indeed entered the realm of legend, and became the number one powerhouse of the Norland Continent," the goblins' representative lamented.

Even though the other races' representatives didn't say a word, they didn't object to the goblins' representative's comment.

"What's going on now? Why did Alex suddenly come here out of the blue in the middle of the night?" Michael pushed open his study's windows, and looked towards the guesthouse. He frowned, and then quickly rushed over.

The peace meeting was due soon, and the matter of the devil at large had no clues, so they couldn't afford to have any other troubles right now.

The 10th-tier knights and magic casters who were protecting Sean were staring at Mag with an extremely grave expression. The knights' hands were already clutching their swords, and the magic casters already raised their magic caster's staffs high up. Some even began to chant spells silently.

With the previous example of Josh having his ear sliced away, they no longer dared to have any misjudgments or misconceptions regarding Alex.

He was no longer the Roth Empire's general. Since he dared to slice away Josh's ear and issue him a death threat in front of everybody, he would dare to do the same to Sean.

A few of the 10th-tier knights hailed from the army, and had interactions with Alex before.

However, the current Alex made them feel even more undefeatable. Even though they had four 10th-tier knights and two 10th-tier great magic casters, they didn't dare to guarantee that they could stop him.

Sean stared at Mag with furrowed eyebrows.

He could guess why Alex was in a violent rage, but what he was thinking of now was whether his subordinates had succeeded in kidnapping Alex's daughter. Otherwise, why was Alex so furious that he came straight to the city lord's castle?

This was Chaos City's city lord's castle. Sean was the Roth Empire's representative and the first prince of the Roth Empire, and was the most likely to become the future king. Chaos City would definitely not sit back and watch Alex attack him.

With that in mind, he felt a lot more relieved.

Sean looked at Mag, and said in a low voice, "Alex, you were once our Roth Empire's Northwest General. Before I came, my royal father even..."

Looking at Sean's face, those four pitiful half-elf little girls in the cellar appeared in Mag's mind uncontrollably.

However, he was still trying to pretend nothing happened, and even tried to talk about the past with him.

"Stop your f*cking nonsense!" Mag roared, and pulled out the Tian Du sword from behind his back.

Lightning flashed across the surface of the Tian Du sword and made a thunderclap.

Mag stepped out, turned into a blur shadow, and instantly appeared in front of Sean and his men.

"Protect His Highness!"

The knight standing in the leading position roared angrily, and dashed out to stand right in front of Sean. He pulled the sword at his waist out, and slashed forward with a solemn expression. The red sword's beam extended out for three and a half meters, and the slash made the empty space vibrate.

Two other knights suddenly attacked from the flanks. They, too, pulled out their longswords, and stabbed at Mag.

The last knight stood in front of Sean with his sword held across. He didn't rush forward.

At the same time, the two great magic caster had already completed their preparations. A water domain engulfed Mag, and held back his advance.

Meanwhile, the ground rumbled. A pair of giant rock hands stretched out, and grabbed Mag's feet.

In the blink of an eye, Sean's bodyguards reacted.

Six 10th-tier powerhouses launched an attack at Mag together.

Furthermore, their actions and methods complemented one another. Obviously, they had practiced this combined attack before, and it was specifically targeted at Alex.

The eyes of all the powerhouses widened. They all wanted to see how powerful Alex was now, and whether he could get out from the combined attack of six 10th-tier powerhouses.

Sean took a step back, and was also looking at Alex coldly.

These six 10th-tier powerhouses were specially selected by the king, and the combined attack was specially designed for them. Although they didn't have the time to perfect it, it should be adequate to protect one person.

Sean was very clear that his current trip had two other more important objectives other than investigating the devil's incident. The first was to capture Alex's weakness, and the second was to test Alex's power.

However, if he couldn't even break through an imperfect six-man combined attack, then he would become a negligible threat.

There were always over 10 10th-tier powerhouses guarding the Roth Empire's palace at all times, not to mention the king had other preparations too.

Even if Alex had really become a god, there had to be an upper limit.

The combined attack was complete, and a sneer appeared on Sean's lips.

Although Alex had become more powerful, he still couldn't change his immature and arrogant character. He stepped into the trap that Sean had prepared for him so easily.

The water domain made Mag feel as if he had fallen into the deep sea suddenly. The scary pressure and physical heaviness had indeed caused Mag to slow down a lot.

The giant rock hands underground began to close up to grab his feet.

At the same time, the longswords coming from three different directions were also gleaming with sword's beams.

"That's all?" There weren't any signs of panic on Mag's face. Instead, he smiled contemptuously, and then slashed his sword forward.

The water domain was slashed open, and it instantly crumbled.

Mag's slowed-down figure immediately sped up, and he stepped over those giant hands that were gleaming with a black glow.

The longsword was turned around, and placed across his chest.

Lightning flashed. Accompanied by a roaring thunder, it swept across forward like a giant slab of stone.

The three knights who were attacking with their swords went white, but their attacks were in full force, so they had to go head-on against that giant longsword that came sweeping over.

Boom!

After a dull thud, the three of them only felt the terrifying force transferring over to them from their swords. Their longswords bent at a scary angle before breaking up completely.

The broad longsword returned, and smacked the three of them, sending them flying away.

The front was instantly clear, with only one 10th-tier knight, who looked shocked, and Sean, who went white as well.

The knight attacked.

Mag attacked too.

The longsword snapped into two.

That knight slowly knelt down with his heavy sword on his shoulder. He threw up a mouthful of blood, and collapsed to the ground.

Sean wanted to back off, but the heavy sword was already raised and pointed at his throat.

Sean's retreating figure instantly froze.

The remaining two great magic casters immediately stopped chanting too.

Within a sword's length was Alex's absolute domain.

Nobody could be faster than him..