

Stay At home 2071

Chapter 2071: There's Something Very Wrong With You

"This is a very unique tavern. That obscene-looking human male made a food called 'drunkard peanuts' which has an amazing taste!

"I can't describe that taste, because I have never encountered that taste before.

"It is so mesmerizing and irresistible.

"My apologies. An Observer shouldn't use such descriptions, but I'm not able to find a more appropriate description now.

"Other than that, the liquor called 'Maotai' has an unfathomable name, but its taste is very rich and sweet, and its texture is very smooth. Its alcohol content is very high, reaching 58%. It has a certain hallucination effect, which can also be described as: drunk..."

Observer: Xi... Code name: 9527

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"An advanced civilization's existence was discovered on the Norland Continent. Gender: unknown, race: unknown, strength: unknown.

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"She looks like a human female. She is wearing a battle suit made of an unknown metal.

"She can eat human food normally, and has a good resistance to alcohol.

"This advanced civilization is more advanced than Earth in 2050. It's a race that is still unknown to the Norland Continent. There is no information to reference. It might be related to the Battle of Skyfall.

"The Host is too weak to capture it.

"The System's permission level is too low to capture it.

"We have already labeled it for further tracking and observation."

The God of Cookery Cultivation System reported.

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Mag watched the woman finish the whole bottle of Maotai with the drunkard peanuts and then open that bottle of whiskey calmly as if she wasn't affected.

"Did the advanced civilization's alcohol's tolerance evolve too?" Mag raised his eyebrows, feeling that he had misplanned.

"Perhaps their bodies already have the ability to break down alcohol quickly," the system answered.

Xi poured a glass of whiskey and took a sip. She frowned slightly. She looked at the liquor in the glass in front of her, and then glanced at Mag.

“The faint smokey taste is the whiskey’s specialty. It’s not a problem with the liquor. After you accept that characteristic, you will discover this liquor is also equally intoxicating,” Mag explained smilingly. It didn’t matter that she had an excellent alcohol tolerance; the aftermath of drinking Maotai and whiskey was formidable.

Xi was thoughtful, but she still downed the liquor in the glass.

She narrowed her eyes to sample that faint smokey taste. It felt as if a mustang was racing in her heart. It indeed brought a different sensation and drinking experience from the previous bottle.

“Whiskey. Not bad.” Xi nodded slightly. She put her glass and looked up at Mag.

Mag was also staring at her calmly.

“May I ask, did you activate any advanced machinery in that house 23 meters away from this tavern yesterday?” Xi asked in a voice that was as cold as the sound of an electric current.

“Machinery? What machinery?” Mag had a perplexed expression, showing her the level of knowledge that a resident of the alternate world should have.

Xi stared into Mag’s eyes for a while, making sure that he wasn’t lying. She frowned slightly, and explained, “Machinery means devices that can help people lower their jobs’ difficulty or make their jobs easier. It should be a huge machine that is made of steel. According to the feedback of the surrounding residents, an earthquake happened yesterday. Did you feel it?”

“Of course, I felt the earthquake. The house shook obviously, and officials came to ask questions.” Mag nodded with an honest expression, and said, “However, are you talking about the house behind the one next to us? That is indeed my property, but it has always been vacant. I can open the door for you if you would like to go see it, Miss.”

“There’s no need for that. I have already seen it.” Xi shook her head slightly, but she still had some suspicions. She was deliberating if she should conduct a memory search on this human in front of her. The lie detector showed that he wasn’t lying. This meant that he indeed had no idea about that “nuclear”-powered machinery. An ordinary person couldn’t fool the lie detector.

“You’re really not shy.” Mag raised his brows slightly. The subconscious discrimination that an advanced civilization had for a lower civilization was blatant.

However, Mag was relieved that she wasn’t attracted by that nuclear-powered printing machine.

It was fortunate that Mag got the system to shift that printing machine to Chaos City.

Xi stopped talking after that, and quietly finished that bottle of whiskey and the three side dishes.

Although her expression was still as cold and aloof as before, Mag could see from the frequency of her picking up the dishes that even an advanced civilization’s being couldn’t resist the temptation of good food.

Burp~

Xi, who was prepared to settle her bill, burped, which surprised her.

As an extremely self-disciplined person, she hadn't burped from overeating for a long time. She didn't expect to overeat at a human's tavern.

Xi placed a gold coin on the table, and said to Mag, "Bill, please. I would like to take away a helping of drunkard peanuts too."

"Sure." Mag gave her the change and a helping of takeaway drunkard peanuts.

The other party prepared to leave with the packed drunkard peanuts like a normal person after drinking two bottles of liquor with high alcohol content.

Mag didn't get to ask any questions.

He wasn't completely confident that he could make her stay, nor was he sure that she wouldn't transmit any information back in real time while they were fighting.

Xi walked to the door with the drunkard peanuts packed in a kraft paper bag.

Footsteps suddenly sounded on the staircase.

Mag turned his head, and saw Annie at the staircase. His heart skipped a beat, and he secretly said, "Oh no."

Xi's steps faltered, and she suddenly turned around. Her light green eyes focused sharply on that girl standing at the staircase with a picture book in her arms.

Annie also noticed Xi. Seeing that she was staring at her, Annie gave her a polite smile.

"This is my daughter, Annie. She can't speak, but she loves to draw. She's very cute, right?" Mag introduced Annie with a smile, and walked next to her. He leaned towards Annie, making sure that he could react instantly to Xi's actions.

"There's something very wrong with you." Xi's gaze landed on Mag again. A technological-looking black bullpup assault rifle appeared in her empty right hand.

Mag's eyelids twitched a few times. That was a bullpup assault rifle that was even more exaggerated than the Barrett. Its hard lines seemed to be able to absorb the dark glow of the light.

It didn't have support, and was carried by the lean woman single-handedly.

A woman in a white tight battle suit was carrying a packet of drunkard peanuts in one hand and a black bullpup assault rifle in the other.

This scene looked a little ridiculous, but Mag felt an intense sense of danger.

He wasn't certain if his sword or her gun would be faster.

Annie was right next to him, while Amy was upstairs. There was no way that he could retreat.

"I'm just a liquor seller. I don't understand what you are talking about." Mag tried to speak as calmly as possible.

"No. You've met Cthulhu. You're already tainted." Xi shook her head slightly. Her gaze landed on Annie, and she frowned as she said, "She has the presence of Cthulhu on her too, and it's very intense.."

Chapter 2072: I Will Kill You Even If You Are God

'Mag knew this matter wouldn't have a good ending the moment the woman recognized Annie.

The advanced civilization's being was indeed not to be underestimated. She even knew that he had met the Cthulhu before, and found out about Annie in an instant.

One had to know that even Irina with her light magic caster's identity didn't discover Annie's abnormality.

Mag stood in front of Annie, and said to Xi, "Actually, I'm very curious about who you are. A god? Or a being similar to those sealed fellows?"

Xi aimed her bullpup assault rifle at Mag, and coldly said, "I'm Xi, from the Elder Things. I am not a god or one of the sealed invaders. I'm an Observer, and now you're under arrest."

"The Elder Things?" Mag cocked his eyebrows. He was reminded of that ancient species in the Cthulhu Mythos that had starfish-like appendages.

Obviously, this woman called "Xi" had an appearance that appealed more to the human aesthetic and wielded technology that was beyond imagination.

Moreover, her words had also revealed one very important piece of information—"sealed invaders."

The Great Old Ones were deemed "invaders" in their civilization.

Furthermore, judging from her previous reaction, the Elder Things should have a very strong animosity towards Cthulhu and the other sealed Great Old Ones.

Additionally, her identity was the "Observer."

Listen, this term was filled with the superiority that an advanced civilization had for a more primitive civilization.

If this was a fantasy novel, she would be a mediator-cum-spokeperson kind of existence.

"If your target is also the fellow that has escaped from the seal, perhaps we should sit down and talk about it instead of fighting to death first." Mag looked at Xi calmly. The Tian Du sword appeared next to him, with the tip pointing at Xi. "I know you are very strong. I'm very strong too. I'm confident that I can kill you before you kill me."

Xi's expression turned solemn when she saw the black heavy sword that suddenly appeared.

This heavy sword had no edges, but it gave her the feeling that it was razor-sharp and a vague sense of being locked on.

She was familiar with that sensation. She could lock on the other party as soon as she raised her bullpup assault rifle.

And this human male did exactly the same when he took out his longsword.

He was indeed very powerful. This was a fact.

Xi looked into Mag's eyes, and asked, "Is this the power that Cthulhu gave to you?"

The new inhabitants' upper limit appeared a few thousand years ago. Powerhouses above the 10th-tier could no longer appear, but Mag's power had obviously surpassed the limit.

Mag shook his head slightly. "No. This is the power that I resealed him with."

"Resealed?" Xi's gaze flickered, and a hint of surprise appeared on her cold face. She said to Mag, "Did you resealed the Cthulhu in the center sealed area?"

"Tcan only be considered as a participant. That wasn't something that could be done by one person." Mag shook his head, and sincerely said, "I am Mag Alex, a knight. I don't know what kind of existence the Elder Things are, but we can be friends if you guys also deem those evil existences that should be sealed enemies."

Xi looked at Mag judiciously. After a moment of silence, she said, "You knew what I care for."

"Annie, go upstairs first, and don't let Amy come down." Mag turned to instruct Annie.

Annie glanced at Mag, and then looked at Xi. After hesitating for a moment, she nodded obediently, and went upstairs with the picture book in her arms.

After confirming that Annie had already gone upstairs, Mag said to Xi, "I have indeed met Cthulhu. It's not strange to meet one's opponent face to face. I've almost lost myself and handed my soul to him too."

Xi didn't speak, and simply looked at him.

"Tt was Annie who saved me at the critical moment. Lightning severed her from Cthulhu. She's the incarnation of kindness. There isn't any hint of evil in her. She was just like a newborn infant. That's why I adopted her, and concealed her identity from everyone," Mag said.

"The incarnation of kindness?" Wonder appeared in Xi's eyes.

She had undergone professional training before, but she had never heard of such an explanation before.

However, Mag indeed didn't look like he had sold his soul to Cthulhu, otherwise she would have discovered that as soon as she met him.

Meanwhile, although that girl had the Cthulhu's aura on her, she was as pure as a piece of blank paper. This was equally befuddling to her.

Xi said to Mag, "I can't trust what you said completely right now, and neither can I judge that girl's situation accurately. I need to bring you guys back to let the elders make the judgment."

"Tm sorry, but I can't accept that suggestion. Annie is my daughter, and not something that needs to be judged." Mag shook his head with a serious expression, and said to Xi, "Perhaps the Elder Things are a more advanced existence, but please don't underestimate a father's determination to protect his daughter.

"She's not some devil. She's just a little girl who has started to interact with the world, and has great wishes for everything in life."

Xi looked at Mag.

Mag looked at Xi.

The gun versus the sword. The atmosphere was cold to the extreme.

After a long time, Xi put down the assault rifle first, and said coldly, "Do you know where we can find the lower half body of the Cthulhu that has escaped from the seal?"

"I don't know"—Mag also put down his sword—"but I should know some information that you don't know."

Mag heaved a breath of relief inwardly.

"You're my big brother," the system similarly commented with admiration inside Mag.

"I'm your daddy. Don't get the hierarchy wrong," Mag answered.

Next, Mag had a short and peaceful interaction with Xi.

If Elizabeth had an aloof coldness that would make people feel heartache for her after knowing her, then Xi's coldness was the real coldness.

Mag felt as though he was talking to an assassin without any emotions. The interaction was mechanical without any hint of emotions.

"Giant dragon. Rankster. I will find him." Xi nodded. This was the only useful information that she got from Mag.

After a brief interaction, Mag said, "He's a friend of mine. If you find him, I hope I can meet him even if it's the worst situation."

"I can't guarantee that," Xi coldly replied.

Fortunately, Mag was already used to the way she talked.

"I want to bring some of the girl's hair or nails back even if I can't bring the girl back. We need to study what kind of being she is," Xi said.

Mag shook his head, and solemnly said, "I won't hand any part of her to you, and I hope you guys will stop having designs on her. Otherwise, I will kill you even if you are a god."

"This world isn't what you see. Your power is only relative," Xi coldly warned.

"The power of the Elder Things is also limited, right? Otherwise, why would you have let the seals age without doing anything?" Mag asked in return.

Chapter 2073: Hah, Women

Annie's existence was special. She was a special existence that had split from a Great Old One, but had a kind soul.

Perhaps she had great power like the Great Old Ones.

Maybe she also had a long lifespan and a powerful body.

A young but very malleable existence.

If Annie was brought away by the Elder Things, she might turn into a cold machine to complete missions like Xi, or even end up dissected and studied.

Mag had already decided to protect Annie with all his might when he brought her home, even if he had to give up his life.

Hence, he wanted the Elder Things to stop having such thoughts—at least while he was still alive.

Xi looked at Mag with a frown. This was a stubborn human and a troublesome fellow.

“She is a brand-new life form. She’s different from Cthulhu. She deserves the right to lead a normal life like any young girl in this area.”

Mag picked up the Little Mermaid picture book on the counter, and tossed it to Xi, “She also deserves to have a dream of becoming a comic artist. This child has extraordinary talent

Xi caught the picture book. The mermaid on the cover should have come from Lantide. It was very exquisitely and beautifully drawn. The mermaid maiden’s cuteness was perfectly displayed.

She recalled the picture book that the girl held when she came downstairs. It seemed to have a rabbit and a tortoise on the cover. It looked rather cute too.

“Only you and I know about this matter now. If possible, I hope you can keep this secret for me.” Mag looked at Xi, and solemnly and sincerely said, “There is no evil without a cause in this world. I hope she can become a kind and interesting young lady.”

“I will evaluate this matter and then process it.” Xi kept that picture book. She didn’t reveal her attitude towards this matter, but instead said, “But we can discuss the earthquake two days ago. I’ve bet you caused it too.”

“Yes. That was indeed caused by me.” Mag nodded honestly.

“You’re not an honest human.” Xi frowned.

He actually got through the lie detector. His previous answers didn’t trigger the lie detector at all.

“The human body also has an unlimited potential, while machinery always has an upper limit,” Mag calmly replied.

“What was it?”

“According to the instruction manual, it’s a nuclear-powered printing machine,” Mag answered.

“Nuclear-powered printing machine?” A rare surprised expression appeared on Xi’s face.

‘The Elder Things’ technological advancements were extremely high. Nuclear power was already utilized in many areas of their lives, including transportation.

However, it was too weird to discover a nuclear-powered printing machine on the Norland Continent, which had only just started to use the steam engine.

“Where did you get this printing machine from? An alien civilization?” Xi’s expression turned solemn.

An invasion of an alien civilization was an extremely serious matter. The descent of the Cthulhu gods and its servant species had brought a catastrophe that almost annihilated the Elder Things in the past.

Mag shook his head. “No. I got it from an old equipment bay that I dug out deep underground. There was some machinery and books in it, including that printing machine.”

“May I take a look at those things?”

“I have already shipped the printing machine back to Chaos City. I can give the other items to you.” Mag went upstairs, and came down with a gigantic wooden box. He placed it right in front of Xi.

Xi opened the box, and saw two bundles of the nine years compulsory education’s teaching materials, the practice exercise books for the college entry exams along with two Dragonball comic books, some old CRT television, old radio, an aircraft carrier’s model, a Thanos figurine, a Black Panther figurine, an Ultraman Transformer... etc. It was filled with weird objects.

Looking at that scary Thanos figurine, Xi’s expression became much more solemn. Perhaps this was an outlook of some foreign god.

Meanwhile, she couldn’t recognize all the characters in those old books. She needed to bring them back to let the elders decipher them.

“That’s all. If you need to, you can take them all with you,” Mag said frankly.

“Thank you.” Xi kept the box in her equipment bay. There was less wariness when she looked at Mag again. “I will find Josh and Rankster as soon as possible. If you have information on them, please notify me immediately too.”

“To happy cooperation.” Mag extended his hand to her.

Xi flicked a glance at his hand, nodded, and then left.

“Hah, women.” Mag smoothed his hair with one hand. He really heaved a breath of relief after he watched Xi keep her assault rifle and disappear at the tavern’s door.

“system, do you think the wise men of the Elder Things will lose themselves in the ocean of the practice exercise books for the college entry exams?” Mag closed the door, and suddenly felt a little sorry for those wise men who were about to get “baptized” by those bits of knowledge and questions.

“That’s a little naughty of you.”

‘They were prepared by the system as per Mag’s request.

“Since an advanced civilization exists, does it mean that there are really gods in this world? They are just hiding in places where we can’t see them? That means they could communicate with their successors or people through certain means?” Mag mumbled questionably.

“Looking at it now, there is such a possibility,” the system answered.

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“The Maotai liquor is very scrumptious. It’s an exquisite liquor that can hardly be found in the Underground City. Furthermore, there is also another liquor called whiskey in this tavern. It has a unique smokey taste. After getting used to it, it’s equally mesmerizing.

“However, the boss of this tavern has another identity. His real name is Mag Alex. He’s currently the number one powerhouse of the human race, and also the number one powerhouse of all the known races on the Norland Continent. He has already broken through the 10th-tier restriction, and is able to threaten me.

“He has taken part in the battle to reseal the upper body of Cthulhu, and made a very important contribution in that battle. The Cthulhu was struck by lightning in that battle, and a kind soul was rent out from it, and it became a little girl...”

Xi looked at the half-written Observer’s Diary, pondered for a moment, and deleted the last sentence before continuing.

“Tinteracted with him, and obtained important information about the seal that was broken under Sky Isle. This matter was related to the chief of the Frost Dragons, ‘Rankster.’ I need to find him as soon as possible.

“There is also a new development on the Rodu’s nuclear incident. It was caused by a nuclear-powered printing machine. This item was dug by Mag Alex from an underground cavern.

“An equipment bay was also dug out along with it. There are many peculiar objects in it, including dozens of ancient texts that are written in an alien script. I have already secured them, and will send them back to the Underground City as soon as possible for study. They might be related to an alien civilization.

“Observer: Xi. Code name: 9527..”

Chapter 2074: Girls Have To Protect Themselves When They Are Out On Their Lonesome

“This is a dangerous world, but there are plenty of opportunities amidst the danger.”

“So?”

“Today’s mission: going into the unknown bravely! Could the little mistress please go to the breakfast shop 500 meters away to buy breakfast for the whole family. You will receive a chance to spin the wheel when you complete the mission!”

“That’s all?” Amy sat on the bed, and shook her little short legs.

“To a three-and-a-half-year-old child, this is indeed a very challenging mission, but I believe you can accomplish this extremely challenging mission, Little Mistress!” the system encouraged her.

“This is what I could already do at three years old.” Amy pursed her lips, and corrected with a serious expression, “Moreover, I’m four years old now, not three and a half!”

Although she felt that the mission was too simple and unchallenging, Amy still leaped off the bed, put on her clothes, and went out of the house.

“Hmm?” Mag, who was doing his morning exercise on the roof, heard a noise, and looked down. He saw Amy, who was wearing a white down jacket, skip away in the snow.

Ugly Duckling was following her, still looking very sleepy.

Where’s Little Amy going? Mag looked at the little one, who should be still sleeping. She should have received some new mission from the system again.

Just as Mag was thinking if he should follow her, Amy turned into a breakfast shop 500 meters away.

So she’s hungry? Mag raised his eyebrows. He couldn’t decide if that was Amy’s idea or the system’s mission.

Amy carried Ugly Duckling in her arms, and walked into the breakfast shop.

The breakfast shop had a furnace burning behind a half-closed door. It was warm compared to the outdoors. Amy had an expectant smile as soon as she entered because there was an enticing smell of food in the air.

It was still early, so there were only five or six people eating breakfast in the breakfast shop. They looked at the door when they heard it open, and then their gaze was all attracted by the pretty little girl standing there.

What an adorable little girl. Her puffy white clothes made her face look even smaller and cuter. Even a porcelain doll couldn’t match up to her exquisite features.

Furthermore, she was cuddling a weird beast that was black and white and rotund. It also looked extremely cute.

Just as everyone thought that she came with an adult, the little girl walked to the ordering counter by herself, tiptoed, and said in an adorable voice, “Boss, can I take away some breakfast?”

‘The boss of the breakfast shop saw the tiny Amy, and then he looked at the door too. Seeing that there were indeed no adults following her, he smilingly said, “Little girl, you can take away the breakfast, but where are your adults? Let them come to get it. You might not be able to bring it away later.”

“It’s fine. I have money. Besides, I can bring it away no matter how many items there are,” Amy said seriously, and even took out a gold coin to show the boss.

“This...” The boss was a little hesitant.

This little one was indeed too small, and the portions of breakfast in the shop were big, so he couldn’t bear to make her bring them away by herself.

“Miss, isn’t that Mr. Hades’ daughter?” Mala said with surprise.

“It’s her.” Eiffie, who was sitting in a corner, nodded. When she saw Amy, she, too, was surprised, and said, “I didn’t expect the little one to come out and buy breakfast by herself.”

“want this pancake made with corn. Three of them! Then, this soup which looks quite good. Three bowls of them! And this egg, I want... four of them. And this, this, this...” Amy already began to place her order. There were many items she wanted to eat.

The customers were all looking at Amy with surprise. They didn't expect that not only the little one wanted to buy breakfast to bring it back, she even wanted to bring breakfast home for a lot of people.

The adults in her family were also quite careless. How could they let such a pretty little girl come out by herself? What if she got kidnapped? They would cry their hearts out then.

The boss packed all the food that Amy requested, but he didn't pack the soup. He smilingly said to Amy, "Little girl, it's not easy to bring the soup away, and you have to carry a lot of things with you. Get your adults here to bring them away. Besides, you still have to carry your cute little bear."

"It's fine. It can walk by itself." Amy tossed Ugly Duckling aside.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling looked up and called out aggrievedly.

"Erm..." The boss was still a little hesitant.

"Boss, give the things to me. This is the daughter of the boss of the newly opened Saipan Tavern across my place. I'll help her carry them back. Give me three bowls of cucumber soup too. I'll get Mala to send the bowls back to you later." Right then, a gentle voice spoke up behind them.

Amy turned back. When she saw Eiffie, she had a realization, and said, "It's you, pretty big sister."

"Yes. Why is Little Amy out buying breakfast alone?" Eiffie patted Amy's head. This little one looked so cute, and she was a sweet talker too.¹

"So she's the daughter of that boss. Alright, since Lady Boss Eiffie is carrying them for her, there's no problem." The boss was convinced. He quickly scooped three bowls of soup, put them in a takeaway box, and passed them to Mala.

"How much are they? I'll pay for them as well." Eiffie took out her money bag.

"Mine's a total of 52 copper coins. Please give me 48 copper coins back." Amy had already given the boss her gold coin.

"Can't Big Sister treat you to some breakfast?" Eiffie smilingly asked.

Amy seriously replied, "Father said I can't accept favors when I'm out, even if they are from a beautiful big sister. Girls have to protect themselves when they are out on their lonesome."

"Mr. Hades is indeed a great father." Eiffie nodded. She didn't force Amy to accept the treat. She took out the money and settled her bill.

Amy rejected Eiffie's help. She carried the bag of breakfast in her arms, and left the breakfast shop with Eiffie.

"Did you have visitors? Why did you buy so much food?" Eiffie looked at the giant paper that Amy could barely hold on to. The breakfast was for at least six people.

"No. Half of them are for me." Amy shook her head.

"Half?" Eiffie gaped.

"Yes. It's too little, right?" Amy revealed a thoughtful expression.

"It's not." Eiffie quickly shook her head.

Half of the bag of food was a few days' worth of breakfast for Eiffie, and yet the little one still thought it was not enough.

"However, did Mr. Hades let you come here to buy breakfast?" Eiffie asked Amy.

Although this breakfast shop was not far, it was still too unsafe to let such a small girl like Amy come out to get breakfast alone. It would be horrible if she met some bad people.

Rodu's public safety wasn't as good as it looked.

Amy shook her head, and smilingly said, "No. I snuck out alone. Father might be still sleeping right now. I just want to buy breakfast for him, and let him sleep in for a while.."

Chapter 2075: Lowly System

Eiffie sent Amy to the door of the tavern. Just as she was about to knock on the door, it opened from the inside.

"Little Amy, did you buy breakfast alone?" Mag asked with a smile as he looked at the breakfast Amy was carrying in her arms.

"Yes. I bought breakfast for everyone. The breakfast looks not bad," Amy said with a nod.

"Good girl," Mag said as he caressed Amy's head. After that, he looked at Eiffie, and greeted her with a smile. "Good morning, Miss Eiffie."

"Good morning, Mr. Hades. I ran into Little Amy at the breakfast place, so I sent her back," Eiffie said with a smile.

"Thank you," Mag thanked.

Eiffie took the lunchbox from Mala's hands, and said, "This is the cucumber soup from the breakfast shop. They usually would not allow people to take the soup away, but I am rather close with the owner, so I took three bowls with me. When you're done with it, you can get Mala to bring the bowls and lunchbox back."

"Alright. Thank you. I'll send it back later so Miss Mala would not have to take the trip." Mag received the lunchbox carefully, and asked Eiffie, "Oh, right, how is the making of parts for the distillation equipment going?"

"I am about to go to the blacksmith to take a look. I should be able to get everything today. I'm just afraid that the worker would be slow, so I'll be going over to retrieve it," Eiffie said.

"Let me know when all the parts are ready. I'll try to help you put them together." Mag nodded.

"Then I'll thank you in advance," Eiffie said gratefully as she left with Mala.

"Big Sister Eiffie is a good person. Without her, the owner of the restaurant would never sell the soup to me," Amy said as she watched Eiffie leave.

"Yeah. She is a good lady." Mag nodded with a smile. He looked at the food in the lunchbox and the large bag of food in the little fellow's arms, and asked, "Why did you suddenly think of buying breakfast

today?"

"Because Father is working so hard every day, so I thought that I should get breakfast, and that way you would not have to make breakfast for us, and could sleep in a little more," Amy said seriously.

"Mm-hmm. Good girl." Mag caressed Amy's head with a smile, and his heart felt warm and fuzzy.

Mag brought the lunchbox in, and said, "Oh, right, if the wishing well works, let's make it give us a vehicle, best if it's an all-terrain vehicle. That way, it would be more convenient for grocery shopping."

"An all-terrain vehicle?" Amy thought for a while, and remembered it.

"Motherf*cker!" The Life Experience System swore.

"Congratulations on completing your breakfast-buying mission! You have won a chance to spin the big wheel! Please proceed to claim your prize." The System's voice rang in Amy's head.

"Twant an all-terrain vehicle," Amy reminded it.

"The big wheel is a lucky draw based on probability. I am unable to guarantee what your prize will be," the System explained.

"Mn that case, you can make every section an all-terrain vehicle," Amy said seriously.

"The System.

"If you don't do it, I'm not picking. Hmph. This is so boring," Amy said proudly.

"TIL... do it..." the System said in a low tone.

"That's it. Good." Amy smiled.

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Mag opened the lunchbox, and took out three bowls of soup with various vegetables in it. There were some chopped green onions garnishing it, and it looked rather delicious.

Eiffie called it the cucumber soup, and it did look rather similar to Hunan cucumber soup.

Just then, Annie came down and saw the table full of food. She asked Amy a question using sign language with shock. "Amy, did you buy these?"

"Yeah. Big Sister, come take a seat here quickly. I just brought it back. There's a lot of food," Amy said proudly as she put the bag of food on the table.

Other than the cucumber soup, Amy also bought other food like corn cake, boiled egg, rice crust, and more, which took up more than half of the table when laid out.

Mag was not worried about being unable to finish the food. At least half of the food here would go into Amy's stomach.

"Come, thanks to Little Amy today, we get to eat breakfast bought outside." Mag distributed three spoons, and scooped a spoonful of cucumber soup for himself.

The soup, which had cornflour added to it, was thick and sticky. There were even radish, lean meat, and various kinds of mushrooms in it. It was not too salty, and was very fresh. Having a bowl of this soup on a

winter morning could make one warm from inside out. It was very revitalizing.

The corn cake was cut into small pieces. It tasted quite good too. It was probably made by smashing soaked dry corn and adding flour. The texture was very fluffy, and the corn was refreshing, it was a rather good cake.

Mag ate a boiled egg. As the rice crust was too hard, it was not suitable for old people. Therefore, he did not try it.¹

However, the two little ones were enjoying the crunchiness.

After eating her fill, Amy started playing with Ugly Duckling. Annie did not go up to draw. Instead, she sat in front of Mag.

“Annie, do you have something you wish to tell me?” Mag asked Annie with a smile.

Annie hesitated for a while, and said in sign language, “Is the person from yesterday... a bad person?”

“She’s not a bad person. I guess you can consider her a good person.” Mag shook his head. It seemed that Xi with an assault rifle last night gave Annie a fright.

“Besides, she loved your picture book, so I gave her the one with the mermaid.”

Annie’s eyes lit up a little, and she smiled.

“I just don’t know if she can bear to return it to me after she’s done with it. If she doesn’t return it to me, you’ll have to draw another one for printing.” Mag sighed.

“It’s alright. I can draw another one,” Annie quickly said with sign language.

“Oh, right. I saw that you were holding a new drawing book downstairs yesterday. Was it your new creation?” Mag asked curiously.

“Mm-hmm.” Annie went upstairs, and brought a drawing book down to pass to Mag.

This was a comparatively thin book. There was a tortoise and a hare on the cover of the book. It was the story of the tortoise and the hare.

This was a picture book for toddlers. Mag had told the two children this fable before, but he did not expect Annie to draw it out.

Mag flipped through the book. The drawing style was cute, and the story was paced well. It could achieve education and pleasure at the same time.

“Annie, your drawing is improving. The illustrations are cute, and the story is very suitable for children.”

Mag closed the picture book, and resisted the urge to add a peppered hare recipe at the end of the picture book.

After all, rabbits were cute and tasty—whether braised or barbecued.

1

Annie smiled happily.

On the other side, Amy had already started spinning the wheel in her head. The wheel was filled with all-terrain vehicles before she started to spin it.

After turning a few rounds, the needle stopped very luckily on an all-terrain vehicle.

2

“I’ve got it!” Amy exclaimed.

“This is a 100% probability... Is it possible that you won’t get it?” The system wanted to cry..1

Chapter 2076: It Seems This System Is Quite Stingy Too

“It seems this system is quite stingy too.”

Mag frowned when he saw the two mini-motorcycles parked in the backyard.

“Wow, it looks very cool.” Amy had already changed into her little armor excitedly, and even put on her helmet. She sat on the motorcycle, and transformed into a little knight.

However

Even the mini-motorcycle was very big for Amy, and that caused some unavoidable problems. For example, because her legs were too short, she was unable to kick the kickstand up.

If she wanted to drive off on the motorcycle, she would have to find someone to help her.

After Amy’s short leg kicked a few times in the air, she tilted her head, and pleaded with Mag, “Father, help me kick this.”

“Do you know how to drive this?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Mm-hm. The wishing well told me how to.” Amy nodded her head.

“But if you start it, what do you do if you want to stop?” Mag asked with a smile. She could not be on the road forever.

“Er...” Amy thought seriously, and realized that this was indeed a problem worth thinking about.

Amy’s gaze quickly moved to Annie. Her eyes lit up, and she said, “In that case, Big Sister Annie can take my ride. That way, when I want to stop, she can use her long leg to stabilize the ride.”

“That is a way.” Mag nodded. This was a double-seater, so it was suitable for Annie. However, he reached over and pulled the key out, saying, “There are many people on the streets during the day. It’s not safe for you to drive out. You can go again at night when there isn’t anyone in the streets.”

“Alright. We’ll go at night.” Amy jumped off the motorcycle, took her helmet up, and put it over Ugly Duckling, which was lying at the side.

Ugly Duckling lay on the ground for a really long time trying to find its head before it managed to pull its head out of the helmet. It looked left and right in confusion.

After lunch, Eiffie came over to ask Mag for his help to put the distillation equipment together.

Mag went over to Titan Tavern. There were a few large parts in the cellar. The original distillation equipment had already been taken apart and placed in a corner.

The layout of the cellar was also redone according to Mag's plan. Some of the extra things were removed, leaving only a streamlined operation and work procedure. This would make the entire cellar look cleaner and simpler.

"Mr. Hades, do you need to get other people to help? These parts are all very heavy—"

Before Eiffie could finish her sentence, she saw Mr. Hades lift up a sealed metal barrel in one hand and put it on the stove at the side.

Eiffie's and Mala's eyes widened. The metal barrel was taller than a man, and it was brought in by four large men together. However, Mag managed to lift it up easily with just one hand.

How is he so strong?!

"It is a little heavy," Mag said as he rotated his wrist when he suddenly realized that he seemed to have gone out of character.

"Do as you please," Eiffie said with a smile.

She was getting increasingly confused by this neighbor. Not only did he have astounding wealth, he even had amazing brewing skills. On top of that, he had incredible strength.

The blacksmith that Eiffie found had rather good skills. When the parts were pieced together, although they did not achieve the result of merging together tightly without a single gap, the difference was not too great.

Mag got some welding tools from the System, and welded the parts for the distillation equipment together. After that, he painted a layer of anti-corrosion paint on it.

Other than pouring tea and water for Mag at the side, Eiffie and Mala were just in shock and admiration.

In their eyes, Mag was just like an extraordinary magic caster who could use a mysterious light to stick the parts together, putting the metal parts that they could not tell the shape of into a giant apparatus that was double the height of a human.

"The distillation equipment is already set. Next, I will teach you how to use this apparatus to brew Titan Liquor." Mag removed his gloves and looked at Eiffie, who was standing at the side with a cup of tea in her hands.

"Oh... okay." Eiffie quickly nodded. She handed Mag the tea that had already cooled down.

It was not very easy to teach a woman, who had not tried her hands at modern machinery, how to use rather advanced distillation equipment.

Thankfully, Mag remembered that he had his golden finger, which he could use to point at the parts where she did not know, and Eiffie could quickly master its usage.

Other than that, Mag even did some improvements to the brewing method for the Titan Liquor based on his experience, and taught it to Eiffie.

Mag retracted the finger aimed between Eiffie's brows as he asked, "Got it?"

“Got it.” Eiffie’s eyes lit up. The problems that had troubled her with regard to wine-brewing were all answered today.

She had never found wine-brewing as easy, and with this apparatus, it would only become easier.

Such a feeling was too thrilling and satisfying.

“Mr. Hades, I...” Eiffie grabbed Mag’s hands as her face flushed with gratefulness that she could not put into words.

“Miss Eiffie, don’t do this.” Mag retracted his hands, and took a step back. “There are people around. This is inappropriate.”

“L.. Young Mistress, I am going to buy some groceries.” Mala turned to leave.

“It is getting a little late. I should be back to cook for the kids,” Mag said as he looked at his watch.

Eiffie realized that she seemed to have behaved inappropriately. Blushing, she said, “I am really grateful to you, Mr. Hades, I was too agitated just now. I must have startled you.”

“It’s alright. I admire your thirst for knowledge. If you have any questions, feel free to look for me,” Mag said with a nod.

“anytime?” Eiffie swept her hair behind her ear subconsciously.

Mag had to admit that Eiffie was a very charming woman. She was just like a ripe peach, and even Mag lost his senses for a while.

“Not at night.” Mag rejected her clearly.

“alright.” Eiffie nodded slightly with a hint of disappointment in her voice.

“In that case, goodbye.” Mag made his leave.

What’s wrong with me! Eiffie, you’re not such a woman! Eiffie watched Mag leave the tavern, and stomped her feet as her face flushed red.

However, she could not bring herself to look away from Mag, until he disappeared behind Saipan Tavern’s door.

“It’s over so fast?” Mala, who came downstairs with the money, looked at Eiffie in shock.

“You wench, what is in your head all day long?!” Eiffie’s face turned redder as she reached out to pinch Mala.

“Spare me, Young Mistress, I didn’t say anything...” Mala said innocently as she tried to dodge.

Mag hummed a little tune as he returned to the tavern. The moment he stepped in, he could feel that the atmosphere was rather different. He looked up and matched the gaze of Irina, who was sitting facing the door, sipping on tea, with her legs crossed.

2

He felt his legs go soft, and almost kneeled down on the spot..1

Chapter 2077: Mr. Hades Is Smart And Capable

"I went to help the tavern across the road install their apparatus. I promised the owner two days ago. When I was there, I had three cups of tea. I came back after I was done with my work to cook for kids." Before Irina could say anything, Mag told her everything.

"Just that?" Irina looked at him with a seeming smile.

"Yeah. Just that." Mag nodded. He went up, sat in front of Irina, and poured her a glass of water. After that, he changed the topic, and said, "There's another important thing I have to tell you."

"It's the devil?" Irina looked at Mag seriously.

"It's not the devil. It's the Elder Things." Mag lowered his volume.

"The Elder Things? What's that?" Irina frowned.

"A lady barged in last night after operating hours suddenly. She had a strange weapon with her, and said that she was the Observer of the Elder Things. She said she could tell that I had contact with the devil, and thought that I might have swapped souls with the devil. She even thought of killing me," Mag said.

"Was she very strong?"

"She was not weaker than me." Mag nodded.

Irina's expression turned grave. She knew very clearly where Mag stood in terms of power; almost no one in the Norland Continent was his match.

But that woman was not weaker than him.

"What exactly is the Elder Things?"

Mag speculated, "I think it might be an even more advanced civilization. They are even more powerful, and have better weapons. However, they chose to hide, and did not appear on the Norland Continent. We could not even find traces of them in the classical books."

"What happened after that?"

"Her goal is the devil, and so is ours. In some way, we are friends. Besides, she was not confident of walking out of the tavern safely after killing me. Therefore, we negotiated and built a connection." Mag pulled out the communication device that Xi passed to him. It was a phone that could do voice calls. Irina looked at the device, and said, "If their goal is the devil, this does not seem like a bad thing for us. It's better than us being headless flies trying to find Joey and the escaped devil."

"In this sense, it is like that." Mag nodded. He looked towards the staircase. The two children should still be playing upstairs.

"I have another important thing I feel I have to tell you."

Irina raised her hand, and formed a soundproof barrier.

"It's concerning Annie's origin. I'm sorry, I lied to you," Mag said apologetically.

"Heh. So you did play around behind my back?" Irina's eyebrows shot up, and the air seemed to have gotten colder.

Mag quickly waved his hands. "No, no, no, it's not like that!"

"Then what is it like?"

"Actually, Annie is a purely kind personality that the lightning bolt struck out from the devil that day when I was resealing the devil outside Chaos City. I almost fell into the devil's hallucination that day, and she was the one who pointed the way out for me and saved me," Mag explained.

"In that case, Annie is..."

"Back then, I realized she was just like a newborn child. She was very pure and kind. I was afraid that others would harm her, so I brought her out of the sealed land, and decided to keep her. She is a kind child. You know it," Mag said seriously.

"Yes. Annie is a good child." Irina nodded. She thought for a while, and said, "So that woman came yesterday and also discovered Annie?"

Mag nodded. "Yes. The Elder Things seem to have a unique way of seeking out the devil's aura, so she could tell straight away that Annie was different. She even wanted to bring Annie back for research."

"I'm glad you kept Annie with you."

"Annie is just like Amy, they are both our children. I would never let her be taken away. Therefore, I used my sword and my reasons to keep Annie with me." Mag nodded. However, he said worriedly, "But I don't think she would give up so easily. After all, from a certain point of view, Annie is also a devil to them. They would not let her go even if she is a kind devil."

Irina looked at Mag with gentleness, and reached out to grab his hand. "I will stand by you and protect our children together."

"Since there is an even higher upper limit in this world, I will become stronger than I am now so that no one can threaten us again," Mag said with a serious expression.

ee

Eiffie was busying herself in the brewery, trying to make the first Titan Liquor using the new apparatus based on what Mag had taught her and what she had gained from her years of experience.

Compared to the complex workflow of the original Titan Liquor and the distillation equipment that was difficult to control, Mag's improved workflow made things much simpler, and the new distillation equipment was also easier to operate.

"Young Mistress, Mr. Hades taught you how to brew Titan Liquor... In that case, wouldn't he also have learned how to brew it?" Mala, who was raising the fire, asked Eiffie.

Eiffie was stunned when she heard that. After that, she smilingly said, "Mr. Hades's Maotai isn't any worse than the Titan Liquor. With his intelligence and talent, why would he have helped us with

designing and building this brewery if he had really been after the Titan Liquor?"

"That's true. Mr. Hades is smart and capable. It's just a pity he was taken too early." Mala nodded.

"You wench, that's not nice." Eiffie glared at her.

Mala stuck her tongue out, and pretended as if she said nothing.

ee

"Boss, are you joining the liquor tasting event tomorrow? The quality of Maotai and whiskey would definitely bring us some prizes."

"Yes. The alcohol from the past few years could not even compare to Maotai. It just gets worse as the years pass."

"If we won a prize, we would probably get people lining up to drink."

Many of the customers who came today asked Mag if he would be joining the liquor tasting event, showing that the alcohol-lovers in the liquor-tasting event were still rather influential in the circle.

Mag smiled, and replied that Maotai would be attending the liquor-tasting event. As for why the whiskey did not attend, it was to give other types of alcohol a chance.

Just listen to that. Did that even sound like what a human would say?

As the Saipan Tavern slowly rose in popularity, it was only left with 121 points to reach the 1000-point popularity goal.

Of course, after the liquor tasting event tomorrow, this difference would become +1086.

After sending the last batch of customers off, Mag closed the door to the tavern and stretched.

Saipan Tavern was finally on track. Its popularity was rising slowly, and there wasn't enough space inside the tavern currently. Mag was considering knocking off the wall to the shop next door so that he could add more seats.

Just then, his expression turned grave. Mag turned to look at the space diagonally above him.

Irina and Amy, who were counting the money behind the counter, also paused in their actions, and looked towards where Mag was looking.

The space outside the tavern started to become warped, and a huge silhouette appeared..

Chapter 2078: What Evil Beast Are You?

Mag removed his apron, put it aside, and said to Annie, "Annie, bring Amy upstairs to sleep first. We need to go out to settle some matters."

Annie nodded obediently. She held Amy's hand, and brought her upstairs without asking any questions.

"Did something happen?" Amy asked with a perplexed look.

Annie shook her head, but she hugged Amy with a smile, showing that she would protect her.

“system, what happened?” Amy asked inwardly.

“An unknown powerful and terrifying creature has appeared out there. Please remain indoors, Little Mistress,” the system quickly answered.

“Is it a bad egg?”

“It’s an unknown creature that is different from any recorded species on the Norland Continent. It’s very powerful. It’s not a being that you can handle, Little Mistress,” the system answered.

“Then, can you handle it?”

“This System is to assist you, Little Mistress. I can’t launch an attack on any creature.”

“That means you’re not his match, idiot.” Amy rolled her eyes. She couldn’t help feeling worried about her father and mother.

“You’ll protect the two children, while I lure this fellow away from here,” Mag said to Irina before putting on a mask, and darting out of the door.

Titan Tavern was closed, and Romo Street was completely dark and quiet right now.

Meanwhile, a giant creature hovered in the air above Saipan Tavern.

It was a gigantic three-headed snake with giant bat-like wings. Its dragon-like head was menacing and terrifying. Its blood-red vertical pupils were like red lanterns in the dark. Venom dripped from its razor-sharp teeth and landed on the ground. Deep holes were instantly created in the rock pavement, which was corroded by the venom.

That three-headed snake targeted Mag as soon as he left the tavern.

“Sss~ sss...” The giant snake hissed and dashed downwards at Mag.

“So you really came for me? Then, I will bring you around Rodu.” Mag’s lips curled up, and he turned into a shadow as he dashed towards the ministries’ offices nearby.

The giant snake turned and followed Mag closely.

That giant snake looked some kind of magic beast, but the evil aura on it was what Mag was the most concerned about.

The same evil aura as the Great Old Ones was extremely thick, and Mag was certain that this wasn’t simply a magic beast that was brought under control. It was more like a magic creature that had its own thoughts.

Mag dashed in between all the government buildings. After the giant snake failed to catch him after dashing at him a couple of times, it began to launch its attacks.

The snake spat out flaming fireballs, and they landed on those buildings, making them explode and collapse instantly, and causing a huge fire.

It was already late at night, and there was no one in the government buildings.

However, they were very close to the royal palace, so Mag could already sense a few powerhouses' presence approaching them right now.

Mag led the giant snake around, and destroyed the offices of a few ministries before choosing a less crowded route, and went towards the exterior of the city.

Before they could get out of the city, that giant snake was intercepted by two 10th-tier knights and one great magic caster.

Mag concealed his aura, and stopped to watch the show close by.

"What evil beast are you? How dare you wreak havoc in our city of Rodu!" the 10th-tier knight in the lead yelled at the giant black snake that was blocked by an ice wall.

The other two, the magic caster and the knight, also had solemn expressions. 20-30 10th-tier powerhouses had congregated in Rodu recently, and they were asked to standby at all times.

Intense battle fluctuations were detected near the royal palace. Other than the powerhouses who had stayed back to guard the palace, the three of them were the first to arrive and intercept the perpetrator.

Rumors about the devil had been spreading wildly recently, and this ugly fellow that they had intercepted had the terrifying devil's aura. It did resemble the devil in their imagination.

The giant snake that was hovering in midair was over 100 meters long, it had three scary heads and a pair of giant bat wings behind its back. It was exactly the incarnation of ugliness and scariness.

Sss.

The giant snake made a sharp roar as it stared down at those people below. It swung its giant tail onto the ice wall in front of it.

With the sound of the air being whipped, the thick ice wall disintegrated, turning into ice shards instantly.

At the same time, the three snake heads opened their mouths, and spat out three giant fireballs.

"Let's join forces to stop it and wait for reinforcements!" the leading knight roared. He then stomped on the ground with one leg and disappeared. He reappeared around the snake in an instant, and his longsword was already drawn. He slashed downwards at the snake.

The 10th-tier knights' most powerful abilities were their sword techniques and their understanding of the rules and laws. They allowed them to wield strength that was way beyond their bodies' limitations by executing the sword techniques.

A white sword projection swung skywards, and then slashed down unstoppably, as though he was trying to slash that giant snake in half with that one strike.

The magic caster slapped a few protective talismans on himself. As he retreated rapidly, he raised his magic wand, and chanted magic spells.

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The other 10th-tier knight also dashed towards that giant snake with his sword. There was something weird about this giant snake. It didn't look like some powerful magic beast that entered Rodu by mistake. For safety's sake, joining forces was very necessary for them.

The three fireballs landed on the streets, and made three craters that were a few meters deep.

That giant snake seemed to panic as it failed to strike the three powerhouses and was surrounded and attacked by them. It flapped its wings, and two powerful gusts of wind appeared as it moved backwards rapidly. The giant snake's tail twirled around and rolled towards that knight who was swinging his sword downwards. At the same time, a head opened its mouth and tried to bite him.

This was a rather intense battle. Only the three severely wounded 10th-tier powerhouses and a mess were left on the scene when the other powerhouses rushed over.

"Out of the... city, to the west..." The leading knight fainted immediately after he said that.

"The five of you, follow me in pursuit of it!" A general leaped onto his flying steed, and gave an order to five powerhouses before they chased after the three-headed snake westwards.

On the other side, Mag led the giant snake eastwards leisurely on Ah Zi's back.

This giant snake's power was above that of normal 10th-tier powerhouses. It was able to chase after him after it seriously wounded three 10th-tier powerhouses.

"About here. Ah Zi, let's stop."

The purple-striped griffin hovered above a patch of bamboo forest after they were 800 km east from the city.

"Who are you?"

Mag acted tough with his hands behind his back as he stood on the purple-striped griffin's back.

The giant snake stopped about 100 meters away. It was also wounded. One of its eyes on the middle head was even knocked out, but the area that was covered by the black evil aura was rapidly repairing itself.

"Tam Cthulhu"

Mag had already disappeared from the griffin's back as soon as it started talking.

In the very next instant, Mag appeared above its head with his heavy sword, and smacked down hard.

Boom!!!

The giant snake crashed to the ground, leveling a big patch of bamboo, and making a deep crater on the ground.

"Hmm? It can talk?" Mag, who landed on the purple-striped griffin's back, said with surprise as he looked at the crater below.

Chapter 2079: I'm Just A Freaking Tool, Then?

Mag thought it was a 10th-tier magic beast that was controlled by Cthulhu and received some power when it was deviled, including rapid self-recovery power.

Looking at the giant snake, which was still flying despite half of its heads being busted", Mag felt he had underestimated it.

"Ssss..."

'The giant snake let out a furious cry.

"Don't hiss at me, otherwise I'll bust the rest of your heads." Mag flicked a glance at its other two heads.

Sometimes, the comforting words of a powerhouse were that effective.

That big snake immediately kept its teeth, but it was still staring at Mag with its four eyes. Its red pupils actually started to spin.

Mag stared at those vertical pupils, his gaze seemed to have turned slightly lost.

After a while, Mag suddenly chuckled.

"Your power is way below mine." Mag's gaze became clear, while that big snake's gaze turned dazed instead. Its wings simply flapped unconsciously.

'When the giant snake started to launch mind control on him, Mag turned the tables on it. With his strong spiritual power and mind control ability, Mag managed to control this snake.

"Pray tell, what are you? Why did you come looking for me? Also, how did you find me?" Mag asked.

The giant snake numbly replied, "I am horror hunter, Lord Cthulhu's servant. I sensed the presence of Lord Cthulhu on you, and I wanted to see if you knew where my lord was."

"Servant?" Mag frowned. This fellow was indeed not a magic beast that was controlled by Cthulhu.

"How many servants does Cthulhu have? Is horror hunter your name, or the name of a race?" Mag continued to ask.

"The great Lord Cthulhu has countless servants. We, the horror hunters, are only one of the Lord's lowly servant races," the giant snake answered.

Mag turned solemn, and gravely asked, "Where are those servants now? Are they still alive?"

"Un... Un..." The big snake's eyes suddenly flickered. It actually got out of Mag's control, and its vertical pupils regained clarity. It let out a hissing roar and pounced on Mag.

"Such a pity. I was so close." Mag sighed regretfully. He slashed off the two heads of that giant snake, leaving the middle head that was still slowly recovering. He smacked it unconscious with his sword. Sitting on the griffin's back, Mag took out the communicator that Xi gave him, informing her that he had caught a horror hunter. Then, he waited on the spot.

Three minutes later, the empty space vibrated, and a five-pointed-star-shaped spaceship appeared, hovering above the bamboo forest.

'The spaceship's door opened, and Xi walked out. She flicked a glance at the three-headed snake that had two of its heads cut off, and narrowed her eyes. Then, she looked at Mag on the griffin's back. Looking at the scene, this seemed to have been a one-sided battle.

This horror hunter couldn't even retaliate effectively.

This man was indeed very powerful.

“This is a horror hunter, one of Cthulhu’s servant races,” Xi said. “How did you find it?”

Mag shook his head, and said, “I didn’t find it. It found me. It said it sensed the presence of Cthulhu on me, so it came to look for me. I lured it here from Rodu.”

Xi nodded and lightly landed onto the ground. She walked to the horror hunter, and placed her right hand on its remaining mutilated head.

Asilverish-blue light lit up in the palm, and engulfed the head of that horror hunter.

Just as Mag thought that she was going to heal that fellow, Xi retracted her hand, and a fist-sized crystal ball appeared in her hand. There was a tiny three-headed flying snake within that crystal ball.

That flying snake was bumping around crazily in the crystal ball, trying to burst out of the restriction. Obviously, it was the miniature version of that horror hunter.

“Horror Hunter, you have violated the first rule of Underground City. You came to the Norland Continent against the rules. I’m now arresting your soul, and sending it back to the Underground City for judgment!” Xi declared coldly before keeping the crystal ball away.

Underground World, the first rule, Underground City... Mag felt that he had received some new information.

“I want to know how many more such fellows exist? Where are they hiding?” Mag asked Xi.

“I don’t have the permission to answer those questions,” Xi coldly replied.

Mag frowned slightly. He felt that this woman was just like a humanoid system. She was rigid and cold.

“Then do you Elder Things have any ways to conceal the Cthulhu’s aura on us? It doesn’t feel good to keep having weird creatures come looking for us.”

Xi looked at Mag and pondered for a moment before shaking her head. “You are qualified and attractive bait. Perhaps Cthulhu will come looking for you again.”

“I’m just a freaking tool, then?” Mag’s eyelids twitched rapidly.

“No, you are just bait,” the system corrected him.

“Grass”.

“A kind of green plant,” the system harmoniously added.

Mag said to Xi, “You can keep the aura on me, but the premise is you have to help conceal the aura on Annie. Otherwise, I can’t promise you can still get its soul after you arrive next time.”

Xi looked at the horror hunter’s corpse on the ground, and considered it briefly before taking out a ring from her equipment bay, and passing it to Mag.

“Let her wear this ring. Other than Cthulhu, no one else can sense her abnormality again.”

Mag looked at the silver ring in his hand. A line of mysterious runes was engraved on it. It felt cold to the touch. Nothing unusual could be seen.

“Thank you.” Mag kept it solemnly. Although this woman felt like an emotional robot, she most likely wouldn’t lie to him on such matters.

“I’ll leave all this for you to settle. I’m going back first.” Mag didn’t expect to get any information from her, so he left right away after giving Ah Zia pat.

Of course, the job of cleaning up the crime scene should be left to the police. He was just bait without any human rights.

Xi watched Mag run away and disappear. She looked at the surrounding mess with a frown before returning to the spaceship.

The spaceship hovered over the horror hunter’s corpse. A beam of light shot out from the bottom of the spaceship, and the three-headed snake’s corpse disappeared instantly. The crater on the ground was filled up.

The spaceship spun one round above the bamboo forest before disappearing into the void again.

The bamboo forest was still in a mess, but it simply looked like the aftermath of a fierce fight between two magic beasts.

Is this red braised pork... really that delicious? Xi lay on the hovering chair, looked at the glistening red braised pork in the picture book, and gulped.

She only put down the picture book after a while, and got up to get a liquor glass from the shelf. She poured a glass of liquor for herself, and grabbed a bunch of drunkard peanuts from the box. She sat by the window and drank alone.

Chapter 2080: A Thousand-Layer Cake World

Mag, who was sitting on the griffin’s back, said to himself, “System, can you get me an underground world detector? The kind that can go right through to the core of the earth. I am highly suspecting that these fellows are hiding underground, and might have even built a whole new world down there.”

“I just attached a tracking device to her spaceship,” the System replied.

“Isn’t your low-tier civilization tracking device going to increase my suspicion?” Mag pressed his lips together.

“It’s a high-tier tracking device that I bought from the other systems at a high price. It is the latest technology from planet M78. It was removed from Ultraman, and has only been used for 200 years,” the System emphasized.

“Ultraman’s planet is that impressive?” Mag was still suspicious.

“These are the latest details on the location of the spaceship.” A 3D map appeared in Mag’s mind.

“Where is it?”

Mag looked at the empty map.

The System fell silent for a while, and said, "This is a very normal technical difficulty. It happens even in advanced civilizations. As a fake engineer, you should be able to understand this."

"You probably bought a fake second-hand item because you wanted to get it cheap!" Mag rolled his eyes.

Mag was about to exit from the map when the pin started to blink, and a faint red dot appeared. However, it vanished very quickly. Even so, a location was left behind.

"The spaceship is 100 km north of Rodu at an altitude of 10,000 m," the System said excitedly.

"What kind of tracking device is this if it can't give a real-time location?" Although Mag also had a flying restaurant, this was a legitimate spaceship they were tracking, and he did not think that he could catch up.

After the conversation about tracking had ended, Mag was still thinking about the underground. He thought for a while. Then, with a sudden epiphany, he said, "System, do you think it's possible for this world to be 3D, like a thousand-layer cake? We think we're in the first layer, but we're actually at the second layer. There's a layer underground and a layer in the sky.

"It should be impossible that the Elder Things, which are an advanced civilization, would put themselves in the dark underground to suffer. This means that the underground world should probably be completely different from what we think it to be.

"On top of that, there is an upper limit to the sky of the Norland Continent. Would that be the bottom of the world up there?"

"If the Elder Things and the servant race of the Great Old Ones are in the underground world, what is living in the sky?"

Mag was getting a little excited. He felt that he seemed to have touched the essence of this world, just like how Ferdinand Magellan proved that the world was round.

The System fell silent for a very long time.

"There might be this possibility..."

"The underground world managed by the Elder Things seems to be very orderly. Meanwhile, on the Norland Continent, the various races are allowed to go to war freely. This is some bewitching going on. In that case, where are the so-called gods of the various races? In the sky? Or underground?" Mag continued to ponder.

"Host, I have to remind you that your main mission is only to become the God of Cookery of this world... Unraveling the mysteries of the world is not one of them."

"As a System, you also need to have some pursuits. As a God of Cookery, isn't it also very impressive if I can do some things of the God of War?" Mag said.

"No. You would only be labeled as not attending to your proper job and being inefficient."

"Do you want to be laughed at by others for being just a cooking system for the rest of your life, and be kicked out of group chats as and when they please? Having a powerful host would allow your name to

be inked in the history of Systems and be remembered forever!" Mag said agitatedly.
"That sounds... like it is the case." The System wavered.

"Do well and get some black technology from the other systems, or you can get some immortal pills that can make you an immortal the moment you eat it. When we are done with the Great Old Ones, what are bicycles? The world is ours!" Mag encouraged.

"Alright! I'll go right now!" the System said excitedly.

Mag raised his brow and smiled widely.

When he returned to Rodu, Mag saw Irina zooming around Romo Street with the two children.

Oh, this was a rather inaccurate way of putting it.

Irina had made a soundproof barrier over the motorcycle to allow Annie and Annie experience the complete wild side of riding a motorcycle without affecting the residents around.

Amy, with a black and white helmet and a black and white tight-fitting armor, looked just like a little knight. She brought Annie around the corner of the street in a perfect drift, and returned to the door of Saipan Tavern.

Annie put her leg down to support the ride. The two children pulled their helmets off as they smiled happily.

"You're driving really well. You've even learned how to drift," Mag said with a smile as he jumped off Ah Zi's back.

"Father, are you alright?" Amy asked with concern as she jumped off the ride and rushed to Mag.

"Mm-hmm. I'm fine. Let's go in." Mag picked Amy up, waved at Ah Zi, and entered the tavern.

Irina kept the motorcycle for Amy, and brought Annie in.

"Where's the baddie?" Amy asked Mag.

"I chased him away," Mag said with a smile.

"Father is super powerful indeed!" Amy looked at Mag with admiration as her eyes sparkled.

"Oh, right, I have a little gift for you guys." Mag took out two boxes from his pocket, and passed a large purple box to Amy and a white box to Annie.

"What is this?"

Amy opened the box, and saw that there were many local snacks in it.

"Wow! So many goodies!" Amy's eyes lit up. She quickly took out a packet of chips and started eating.

Annie opened the little box, and there was a silver ring inside.

She picked the ring up, and looked at it through the light with delight.

"Put it on and see if it fits," Mag told Annie with a smile.

Annie nodded obediently, and put the silver ring on her index finger. However, as Annie's fingers were too long and thin, the ring was obviously too large for her.

Just when Annie was about to try her other fingers, the ring suddenly shrunk, and fitted nicely on her index finger.

"It fits just right." Mag's eyes lit up. An advanced civilization's ring indeed. It could even adjust its size based on the wearer's finger. "In that case, just keep it on from now on. It looks good."

"I like it very much," Annie said in sign language. She put her hand up to the light, and watched the ring shine under the light as she smiled happily.

After putting the two children to sleep, Irina turned to Mag, who had just come out of the shower with a towel wrapped around him, and asked, "What was that just now?"

"It was from the Cthulhu's servant race. I led a three-headed flying snake monster above the 10th-tier out of the city and injured it heavily. After that, I called the woman over to bring him away." Mag undid the towel and threw it aside as he walked toward the bed..