

Stay At home 2101

Chapter 2101 For Freedom!

The ethos of freedom started spreading in the Wind Forest.

Almost every elf could feel the change.

“Slave” was a term that was slowly disappearing, at least in the City of Life.

Only a few conservative and stubborn feudal lords far away from the City of Life were unwilling to let go of the slavery contract and their status of an upper-class member.

However, this situation was starting to be challenged during this period. The elves within the lands already knew what was happening outside. They were longing for freedom as much as those who had been enslaved for more than a century, and they were willing to pay a high price for that.

The Brewster Family’s land was located at the southwestern side of the Wind Forest. When Sally became the new elven princess, Elliot’s status also rose, and the Brewster Family’s land increased by more than two folds.

The Brewster Family had been at the forefront of supplying the elves with food for many years. Their land was far away from the City of Life, and they had numerous slaves and servants.

These slaves were doing the toughest jobs, feeding the entire Wind Forest, but did not have enough food for themselves. In addition, they would often be oppressed, beaten, and scolded by the Brewster Family.

The voices for slaves to be freed had been ringing throughout the Wind Forest. However, this land that was surrounded by metal thorns remained silent, and utilized force and suppression to ensure absolute obedience.

All slaves were cuffed up in heavy metal chains, but their work did not get smaller. They were strictly prohibited from communicating with each other, and all freedom-related news were stopped from spreading. If a slave broke the rules, they would be tortured inhumanely, and might even lose their lives because of that.

There was even a corpse half-eaten by vultures hanging high on a pole in the farm.

“We should take Joe’s body back. He was so kind. If not to save his comrade back then, he would not have broken his leg, and would not have been picking dew here for a century and end up being hung dead on the pole by his own people.”

In the dark and damp slave dormitory, an old elf turned over. The shackles on his foot that were cuffed to a wooden pole clanked. He looked at the lonely body hanging on the pole under the moonlight through the small gap between wooden planks.

There were tens of elf slaves in the dormitory, but everyone was silent. “But the door is locked from outside. Besides, there would definitely be someone keeping watch of Joe’s body.”

“They want to hang more bodies on the pole to let us know what will happen if we fight back. This is what I heard in the afternoon.”

“This is a trap,” someone said in the dark.

Someone sighed.

The air was filled with desolation and despair.

“So what? I just want my old friend to return to the arms of Mother Earth in a dignified way instead of letting those disgusting strange birds feed on him in humiliation.” The old man who spoke first sat up on his bed. There seemed to be a glimmer in his eyes in the dark as he said, “Back then, when he threw himself bravely at those demons that invaded the Wind Forest, he did not expect himself to come back alive.

“I want to take his body back. I might be hanging up there with him. At least I would feel a bit better.”

The old man got out of bed, and stood on the narrow walkway. He looked at his fellow elves enveloped in darkness, as though he was waiting for something.

Silence. More silence.

The old man smiled. He turned and walked towards the door.

“I think you would need someone to kick the door down for you.” A fit elf jumped down from the upper deck of the double-decker bed.

“The pole is too high. You might not be able to climb up there. You should leave this to me.” An elf as skinny as a monkey jumped down nimbly without making a single sound despite the heavy chains on his foot.

The old elf looked at the two elves, and a gratified smile replaced the despair on his face as he nodded and said, “Sure.”

“Stand back a little. I’ll kick the door down. When we get out, I’ll run westward and lure them away. You two go get Joe’s body down,” the strong elf said.

“Let me lure them away. I am nimbler,” the skinny elf said. “No, Albin. After you bring the body down, flip over the fence and leave. I know the metal-thorn walls are unable to stop you.” The strong elf grabbed the skinny elf by his shoulder with a smile, and said, “Take a look at the outside world on my behalf. We’ve never left the farm ever since we were born. The world outside must be fantastic.”

“Joe used to tell us about freedom, but we’ve never seen it. Maybe you would see it after leaving the farm.” Anton reached his big hand out and stroked Albin’s head. “Remember, don’t come back.”

“Anton...” Albin choked up.

In the darkness, there were a few stifles.

Anton retracted his hand, took three deep breaths, and dashed forward first, using his side to ram into the wooden door.

The sturdy wooden door flew right out, together with the doorframe.

“For freedom!”

Anton looked back and shouted loudly toward the entire row of slave dormitory, breaking the silence of the night.

The sounds of chains clanked in the dormitories, but all was still.

“Go!” Albin wiped a tear away, and crouched down to run out of the door. In no time at all, he darted into the bushes at the side, like a nimble monkey swinging from tree to tree as he dashed towards Joe’s body, which was hanging on the pole.

Anton glanced in the direction Albin had gone, and took large strides in the opposite direction. On his way, he picked up a long pole, and whacked everything in his way.

The sound of the escape woke the guards at the slave dormitory, and an ear-piercing siren was sounded.

Immediately, torches lit up the entire courtyard. Guards quickly took control of all important routes, and discovered Anton, who was running without a care.

Someone used a low-level ice spell, and an icicle pierced his calf.

Before Anton could even wave his pole at the guard in front of him, he had already fallen to the ground.

The guard went over and lifted the metal pole in his hands as he smashed Anton’s other leg with all his might.

With a thud, that leg was immediately bent in an awkward angle.

“For freedom!” Anton shouted with his head held high. He lay on the ground, waving the wooden pole in his hand hysterically, and smashing that guard in his leg.

Bam!

The wooden pole was smashed into pieces.

The guard’s leg was also broken.

The guard held his leg as he fell to the ground, shouting at the other guards that came over, “Beat him to death! I want him dead!!!”

The other guards rushed over with their weapons, and started attacking Anton without reserve.

“For freedom!”

“For freedom!”

“For... freedom...”

Anton’s voice trailed off, leaving only the sound of weapons hitting meat.

“Anton!”

Albin climbed up to the highest pole and witnessed the scene. He pulled the rope hanging Joe's body to the pole.

The slaves in the other dormitories who witnessed this started to rebel.

They started hitting the fence and wood as they let out desperate and furious howls.

"Shut up!"

The guards used their metal poles to whack those elves who attempted to stick their arms out of the dormitories to ensure order.

"Someone stole the corpse! Catch him!"

At the same time, a guard discovered Albin who was standing on the pole.

Two flying steeds rose to the sky towards Albin.

The old elf carried Joe's body on his back as he shouted at Albin, "Albin, leave!"

Albin looked at this familiar farm. There was no warmth at all. It was just like a carnivorous monster, and there was only endless fear of it.

Albin turned to look at the world outside of the fence, the boundless sky and endless vegetation, as well as...

A purple-striped griffin in the sky, diving down.

Chapter 2102 Kill Those Who Are Not Fit To Be Called Elves

The slogan that Anton shouted before he died was tragic and indignant.

The suppressed anger of the elven slaves that had been locked up for over 100 years finally erupted at this moment after seeing Joe's body hang on the fence for days.

The strong slaves banged open the wooden door, and furious slaves surged out.

The shrill alarms rang throughout the sky above the Brewster Family.

"Go back to your cells! You lowly and stupid fellows!" The guards didn't panic. The magic casters were already building ice walls and mud walls.

Under the suppression of absolute power, numbers couldn't actually provide an advantage.

A smooth and thick ice wall created an even sturdier cell, allowing them to mock those struggling slaves behind it at will.

Their bodies and wood left faint marks on the ice walls. The elven slaves roared in anger and helplessness.

They watched the guards humiliate Anton's body beyond the ice wall helplessly.

They felt desperate over this helplessness.

It was as if fate had never given them a chance to choose.

Right then, a giant shadow was cast down from the sky.

The thick ice wall suddenly shattered.

The magic casters' wands turned into dust too.

Everyone looked up and saw the giant beast that glowed with purple light under the moonlight.

And the beautiful elf with a golden glow sitting on that giant beast.

"It's Princess Irina!" some elven slaves shouted.

Panic appeared in the guards' eyes for the very first time.

Elliot came out in his pajamas, frowning, and said, "What's happening?!"

A middle-aged elf that looked like a butler approached, and respectfully said, "Chief, there are some issues with the slaves at the farm. We have already sent the garrison over. There won't be any big trouble."

"Hmph. These lowly fellows. How dare they make trouble after I fed and clothed them, allowing them to survive." Elliot's expression turned cold. "Kill a few more of them this time, and hang them with that old chap who tried to escape a few days ago. I want to see how much they want to leave here." "Yes." The butler left with a smile after receiving their order.

Elliot yawned and returned to his bedroom.

Ever since he was removed from his position, returned to his fiefdom, and felt the atmosphere of freedom that was raging through the Wind Forest, Elliot locked down his fiefdom, and stopped any information from spreading between the slaves and the servants.

He didn't know what happened out there. He only wanted to be the unparalleled ruler in this castle and this fiefdom, and hold the power to kill and rule.

The facts proved that what he did was very effective.

When the other feudal lords were breaking the slave contracts, forced to let go of their slaves, he was still controlling thousands of slaves.

They were the main workforce on the farms that provided for the Brewster Family and the Wind Forest.

Thousands of Brewster Family's soldiers in battle gear converged towards the slaves' circle under the butler's lead.

The slaves didn't have the right to live in the castle. They were kept in the short houses beyond the castle like cattle, so it was called the slaves' circle.

There were iron fences that were dozens of meters tall surrounding the short houses. They were also topped with sharp and poisonous iron spikes.

Fire lit up the slaves' circle, and noises could be heard from within. It was battle cries and cheers.

“Extinguish the fire! Catch all those despicable fellows who dare to revolt!” the butler coldly ordered.

The squad answered, and a water magic caster stepped forward, and began to chant spells.

There were also melee elf fighters in full battle gear that opened the doors in three directions and charged in.

The slaves were just two-legged cattle with longer lifespan. Those who looked good or possessed magical talents wouldn't have been kept here.

With those shackles, they were completely powerless in front of the powerful army.

There were even elven soldiers who thought the guards had to have fallen asleep. Otherwise, the guards at the slaves' circle would be able to squash the so-called rebellion. However, when they rushed into the slaves' circle in an attempt to solve all the problems by charging in and then return to their sleep, they were shocked by what they saw. The battle was already over.

All the guards were rounded up and tied up in the empty field in the middle. Apart from injuries, there was also endless fear in their eyes.

Meanwhile, those elven slaves in shackles were surrounding those guards. The slaves looked angry and fanatical.

Of course, the soldiers weren't shocked by those elven slaves.

It was that giant purple-striped griffin that hovered in midair and the beautiful elf on the griffin's back.

“It's Princess Irina!” some elves exclaimed.

Some elven soldiers that were charging forward even halted in their steps instinctively. Looking at Irina, they didn't even have the courage to charge forward.

They seemed to understand why the usually docile slaves suddenly became agitated and manic tonight.

The butler forced himself to go forward, and respectfully asked Irina, “Princess Irina, I am Dirk from the Brewster Family; may I know what your purpose is in coming here so late in the night?”

The Brewster Family wasn't a powerful family, and even the chief, Elliot, was just a 9th-tier magic caster. They didn't have another-tier powerhouse present.

Moreover, this place was located far from the City of Life. Even if they asked for help now, High Priestess Helena might not be able to get here in time.

As for Irina's strength, everyone with a brain in the Wind Forest knew about it clearly.

Now, she was here, on the side of the rebelling slaves.

He was in a panic.

“To bring some elves away and kill those who are not fit to be called elves,” Irina said coldly.

Dirk went white. He knew very well that he was perhaps one of those fellows who were not fit to be called elves in Irina's eyes.

“Albin, right? Find Anton and Joe’s murderer and avenge them.” Irina looked at a thin and small elf below.

Albin nodded and picked up a blood-stained dagger on the ground before walking towards those tied-up guards.

The guard leader, who was dumped in the corner with both his legs bent, was frightened, and shouted, “Don’t kill me... I didn’t kill him... They did...”

Albin went forward silently. He stabbed the commander’s thigh, and then pulled the dagger downwards. The flesh and muscles turned outward, and blood gushed out.

Aaah...

That leader let out a horrible shriek.

All the guards and the soldiers standing close by went white too.

Some of them recognized Albin. He was the skinny guy in charge of slaughtering the animals in the farm.

“This is for Joe. Of course, this isn’t enough. You stabbed him 12 times, and I’ll repay you double for that. In addition to Anton’s 24 stabs, I’ll make sure you won’t die before I finish the stabbing. I promise,” Albin said to that guard’s leader coldly before dragging the dagger down on his left thigh, and pulling a tendon out.

Chapter 2103 Bunker Boy, Elliot

The guards’ leader’s shriek, together with the sound of a dagger cutting through flesh, resounded in the dark night.

There was gratification on the elven slaves’ faces. This was what they always had in their mind when they were suppressed for the past 100 years.

More than 10 elves were tortured to death by this fellow in the past. His methods were far crueler than this.

Those guards that were tied up already began to shiver in fear.

They had never expected that those slaves who were at their mercy before would become an existence that could decide their life and death.

Furthermore, they would really kill.

Dirk and the elven soldiers were terrified and caught in between.

The 48th stab. Albin stabbed the dagger into that guard’s heart before letting go and taking a few steps back. He knelt down next to Anton’s body with a plop, and cried his heart out.

Irina removed all their shackles with a wave of her hand, and then said to the 3000-odd elves below, “Take your revenge. I hope you won’t leave here with hatred. Then, start a new life.”

All the elven slaves were quiet for a moment.

Some of them picked up the swords, and walked towards those guards.

“Princess Irina! I think the High Priestess wouldn’t want to see this. I hope you can reconsider it. Princess Sally will return in a few more days.” Dirk stepped forward nervously.

“The things that I did were all what Helena didn’t want to see, including my existence.” Irina looked at Dirk and suddenly laughed. “Then, what do you think I should do? Should I disappear completely?”

Dirk was speechless. He wanted that to happen, but he didn’t dare to say it out loud, nor could he make it happen.

Before Dirk could say anything else, Irina took out a little black notebook, and loudly declared, “Dirk Brewster. The number one butler under Elliot. The absolute executor of his orders. The executioner tainted with the blood of many elves. Today, I declare the death sentence on you. You will be killed right on the spot.”

“No!” Dirk turned around, attempting to flee.

A beam of light lit up his body, and he turned into dust instantly.

All the elven soldiers immediately broke down psychologically and dispersed, and those elven guards were almost all killed by the slaves. Only five of them were left, and they were protected by a few elven slaves. “They were forced to become guards. They are kind, and even provided help to us before,” an elderly elf said loudly, convincing his companions to let those few guards go. “Princess Irina!”

“Princess Irina!”

All the elves looked at Irina, and cheered with passion in their eyes.

Just as they thought they were going to descend into a hopeless life again, she appeared.

She broke through the ice wall, disarmed the guards, taking away their weapons and magic wands, and killed the evil and scary Dirk.

She was the light in this endless dark night, bringing them hope.

“Now, I’ll bring you away from here to start your life anew,” Irina loudly said to the elves below. “You’re free now!”

The iron fence fell after she said that, and burned to ashes in the flames.

“We’re free!”

“Free!”

A light glowed in the eyes of the elves. They looked at their vast surroundings. Everything seemed to look different without the iron fence.

“Let’s go. Let me show you the way,” Irina said. A beam of light shone in front of them, and a path of light led into the distance.

The elves followed the light and walked forward.

Albin carried Anton's body on his back, and softly said, "Let's go, Anton. I'll bring you to see the world outside."

The small figure carried the body forward on his crouched back. He even rejected help from the others stubbornly.

The castle close by was fully lit up, with its gates tightly shut.

Irina flicked a glance at the castle, and inwardly said, "Elliot, your life belongs to Shirley. I'll let you keep it for a while longer."

Long after that, Elliot looked out of the castle, and asked, "I-is she gone?"

"Chief, they're already gone. They have gone southwards," someone outside answered.

"Is she really gone?" Elliot couldn't quite believe it.

"Yes. The slaves' circle is already empty, and all the slaves have escaped," the person outside answered, and then continued to ask, "Shall we go after them?"

Elliot jumped out from the bunker angrily, and slapped that young elf before saying, "Are you going after them alone?"

That elf took half a step back, and shook his head with aggrievement.

"Damn Irina..." Elliot paced around in the room. Then, he suddenly stopped and clapped his hands together. "Yes! We have to go after them!"

Elliot pointed to that elf earlier, and said, "You, bring 500 men and pursue them westward!" "Me..." That elf went white, but he quickly asked, "But they have gone southwards. Shouldn't we go to the south if we want to pursue them?"

"What do you intend to do if we really catch up with them?" Elliot looked at him.

"I..." That elf was taken aback with a terrified expression.

"Then, why don't freaking chase them westward?" Elliot gave him a kick.

"Yes, yes, yes..." That elf scrambled and tumbled away.

Soon, a troop of 500 cavalrymen rode out and pursued westward.

Elliot ordered, "Request reinforcements from the City of Life immediately, and then send a letter with the eagle to the high priestess. Tell her that Irina has killed hundreds of Brewster Family's guards and soldiers, stole 3000 slaves, and escaped to the southwest. The Brewster Family has already sent troops after them, and we seek reinforcements."

The eagle took off from the castle, and flew towards the City of Life.

Half an hour later, the castle received a response letter from the City of Life.

Elliot almost ate that letter after reading it.

“That damned old woman! Is she that afraid of Irina?! Damn it! Damn it!!!”

In the Starry Cave, Helena said to Sally below, “Do you know why I’m not sending the troops?”

“Elliot isn’t a trustworthy person. He doesn’t have the guts to fight with Irina, including mounting any forms of resistance,” Sally calmly replied. “Furthermore, freeing the slaves is already common sense in the Wind Forest. This is an irresistible trend.”

“Seems like you agree with what Irina did.” Helena looked at Sally.

“I stand with the trend. The majority of the elves in the Wind Forest will agree with what she did now.” Sally was still as calm as ever.

Helena laughed, and lamented, “Elliot wouldn’t have ended like this if he had had half of your wits and temperament.”

Sally was silent.

After a long time, she looked over and asked Helena, “Are you really ready to let Wind Forest go through another revolution?”

“I was initially, but now I’m afraid it’s not going to be in time.” Helena shook her head. She lifted her hand, and a video began to play in midair.

“This is...!” Sally’s face was tight with shock.

Chapter 2104 The Father-And-Daughter Duo In Pajamas

“The total is...178,642 copper coins! Miss, we’re rich!” Mala said to Eiffie ecstatically as she put the last copper coin in the money box.

She had been with her young mistress for over 10 years. She saw how the latter propped up the tavern by herself and sold cheap alcohol. She would only earn 2000-3000 copper coins after a hard day’s work.

However, they actually made so much money instantly after reopening today.

She had never seen so much money in front of her before.

Eiffie took out a dragon coin, and blew on it gently. She put it next to her ear to listen to the pleasing sound of money before she smilingly said, “From now on, we will be earning this much every day. Our good days are coming.” No one would think that having too much money was a problem, right?

“There’s so much money. Where will we keep it?” Mala asked.

They only earned a few thousands copper coins a day in the past, and they could easily bring them upstairs. The money was only just enough for the tavern’s operation.

Now, they suddenly had such a huge amount of money, so it was already impossible for them to just bring it upstairs. The two of them had to make a few trips before they brought all the coins up.

Furthermore, it didn’t seem very safe to just keep the money in the room.

After pondering, Eiffie said, "Let's put the money in the cellar first. We'll exchange it into Buffett Bank's banknotes after we amass 1000,000 copper coins."

"Alright." Mala picked up the box that was filled with dragon coins and gold coins, and prepared to move it into the cellar first.

Bam, bam!

Right then, heavy knocking suddenly sounded. "Who's out there?"

Eiffie and Mala were stunned for a moment, and they looked at the door.

Bam!

The wooden door that was enhanced by the magical screen was broken open. An ugly and ferocious big man leaped in with a huge ax, and sneered at Eiffie and Mala.

"Who are you?! What do you want to do?!" Mala shouted loudly.

"Run!" Eiffie looked at that big guy and went white. She grabbed Mala, and ran towards the back of the tavern.

Mala lost her grip on the money box, and the dragon coins and gold coins scattered to the floor, making a din.

"Hehe. Where are you going, ladies?! Give me all the money and then let me have some fun. I won't kill you two!" That strapping man strode over and chased after Eiffie and Mala. All the tables and chairs were knocked out along his

way.

Eiffie pulled Mala into the brewery, and pulled open the cellar's door. She stuffed Mala in before jumping in herself. She used all her strength to pull the heavy cellar's door downwards.

At the moment the cellar's door closed, she saw a gigantic ax lift up and then smash down.

Bam!

A dull thud echoed throughout the cellar. Eiffie's hands were numb from the vibrations, and she quickly let go of the handle.

Mala fell to the cellar's floor in shock, and asked in a quivering voice, "M-Miss... What does he want to do?"

Eiffie looked at the defense spell formation that was triggered with a slight relief. She came down from the ladder and sat on the floor. She hugged Mala and patted her shoulders. "Don't be afraid. The cellar is safe. He can't enter."

Bam!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The dull knocking came from the cellar's door. The defense spell formation began to blink, and soil began to fall from the cracks.

Eiffie hugged Mala with a solemn expression. She was pale too. Those memories that she had tossed to the back of her mind surged up again. It was still this cellar. Her father pushed her into this cellar with all his might, and then blocked the cellar with his body.

That was the most horrifying scene she ever saw in her life. Her father was hacked to death by that assailant with an ax. His blood seeped through the cracks, and dripped into the dark cellar.

Then, that assailant also crashed the cellar's door crazily just like now. It went on for 10-odd minutes before he left in a puff.

The young Eiffie could only huddle in a corner and cry in fear, hoping that someone could open the cellar's door and rescue her. 15 years had passed, and just as Titan Tavern was going to return to its glory, the same thing happened again.

The protective shield's glow began to get dimmer, and the crashing sounds became louder and louder.

Eiffie hugged Mala. The fear that made her cold came all over her again.

Unlike 15 years ago, she was no longer a child. There was a dim yellow light in the cellar, and Mala was in her arms.

There was fear in Mala's eyes when she looked up at Eiffie, and asked, "Miss, is he trying to kill us?"

"It'll be fine." Eiffie hugged her even closer.

She knew the man out there probably really came for them.

The money was all out there. A good 170,000 copper coins.

If he was here for the money, he could just take them and leave.

However, he was still wasting his time and energy crashing the cellar. Obviously, his target was not just money; it was them as well.

Eiffie's heart turned ice-cold when she thought she was going to end up in the hands of such a terrifying man.

The two of them hugged each tightly, praying that someone could rush over when they heard the noises and scare the assailant away. However, there were no residents staying close to the tavern. It was so late in the night; she was afraid no one could hear the noises here.

Eiffie thought of Mr. Hades who lived across. However, she gave up on that thought after thinking about it.

Although Mr. Hades was a very wise man, he wasn't a very strong man. Furthermore, he had two children and a beautiful wife.

She absolutely didn't want him and his family to get hurt because of her.

She knew very well that this assailant wouldn't care who appeared in the tavern.

Amy, in her little bear pajamas, pulled open the curtains, looked at Titan Tavern that had its front door broken open, turned her head around, and said, "Father, seems like someone is making trouble in the tavern across?"

Mag, who was wearing a bathrobe, wiped his hair with a towel, and smilingly asked, "Yes. Seems like some bag guys have entered. Little Amy, do you want to beat up some bad guys?"

He had just soaped himself when he noticed the noises from across.

However, he was sure that Effie had already entered the cellar, and the thug couldn't break through the magic shield in the cellar for the time being, and that was why he didn't rush to save her in the nude. Instead, he quickly showered and put on a bathrobe.

"Yeah, yeah! Little Amy loves to beat up bad guys." Amy's eyes lit up, and she nodded repeatedly.

She looked around her, picked up the little folding chair in the corner, and swung it around to test it before nodding in satisfaction, and said, "Let's go." Mag flicked a glance at the folding chair, and raised his eyebrows. The mother and daughter had similar tastes. "Alright. Let's go." Mag put on a pair of slippers, pushed open the window, and jumped down from the second floor.

Amy held the folding chair, and jumped down from the second floor too.

The father-and-daughter duo in pajamas just sashayed into the Titan Tavern with broken doors.

Chapter 2105 Crawl For Me!

A strapping half-naked man over two meters tall was crazily smashing the cellar's door cover with a giant black ax.

The light shield on the cellar's cover would vibrate every time the ax struck, and would get dimmer and more fragile.

The strapping guy was laughing. This meant that the barrier couldn't hold for long. He would be able to smash open the cellar's door soon, and then catch the two beauties inside.

He felt even more energetic when he thought how that beautiful lady boss with her exquisite body and seductive looks would belong to him tonight and would be his to ravish.

"Damn magic caster!" The giant guy spat and took a break. He lifted the ax over his head, and tensed up all his muscles. A black glow consolidated on the ax's blade, and then he brought it down hard.

Crunch...

With a crisp sound, cracks began to appear on the magical screen, and spread out rapidly before the screen finally crumbled.

The ax landed on the cellar's door without any obstruction. It was a solid thud, and cracks began to appear on the cellar's door too. "It's working! Hahaha!"

The strapping man laughed sinisterly, but he also couldn't help panting.

However, the magical screen was already taken down by him, so the rest would be easy now.

The woman in the cellar was much more precious than the gold coins on the floor.

“Mala, go hide in the innermost cellar. No matter what happens, don’t come out.” Eiffie stood up, and pushed Mala into the walkway.

“No! Miss, I’m not going anywhere. I’m staying with you. I’m not leaving you.” Mala hugged Eiffie’s arm, shook her head, and cried, but the eyes on her fearful face were filled with conviction.

The magical screen was already broken. Eiffie knew very well that the scary assailant could enter very soon.

Her limbs felt cold, and her heart was filled with dread.

Why was this happening...

She had already lost her parents 15 years ago. Was she going to lose her life in a similar way today?

She was also clenching the handle of a short dagger that she hid on herself. If that fellow wanted to humiliate her, she wasn’t going to let him do it.

Perhaps, losing her life in the cellar that held her father’s life work wasn’t a bad place to leave this world.

Or, perhaps she should have left this world 15 years ago. That way... at least Mala wouldn’t have been trapped here with her.

She was still a child.

Eiffie looked at Mala with an aching heart.

The strapping guy lifted the huge ax again and panted hard. He should be able to deal with this horrible cellar’s door after this strike of the ax.

“It must be tiring after all this physical work,” a voice suddenly spoke up behind him. “Yes. It’s so tiring.” The giant guy nodded. Then, he glared and turned around to look behind him.

There were a young man and a little girl standing behind him.

One of them was leaning against the door frame, while the other was sitting on a little chair. They looked like they were watching a good show, and seemed to have been here for a long time.

The bulky guy was shocked, and he turned around to yell at Mag, “Who are you!?”

“We are the neighbors. We live right across the street. We came to check because there were knocking sounds in the middle of the night. Did Miss Eiffie get the construction team to change the door and clean up the cellar?” Mag answered with a chuckle. “Oh. You’re the neighbors.” The bulky guy put down the ax slowly. A silly smile appeared on his ferocious face. He sized up Mag, making sure that he was just a weak and ordinary man before he walked slowly towards Mag with the ax.

“Yes. We were already prepared to go to bed when you woke us up.” Amy looked at that big guy with a pout. “You’re really a terrible big fellow.”

Mala suddenly pointed upwards, and exclaimed happily, “Listen, Miss! It’s Mr. Hades’ voice!”

Eiffie, who was already waiting for the assailant to strike the last time, looked up suddenly too. Her heart was filled with hope.

However, she soon heard Amy’s voice, and panic appeared on her face again. She looked up, and called out with her loudest voice. “Run! Mr. Hades! He’s a thug!!!”

Eiffie’s voice could be heard from the cellar.

Mag looked at that big guy, and smilingly asked, “Is it so?”

“Hehe. She’s right. You’ve to pay the price for being a busybody.” The silly smile on the big guy’s face disappeared. All the flesh on his face squeezed together, and he lifted the giant ax up with a sinister smile. He swung the ax at Mag, and yelled, “Die!”

Bam!

A dull thud.

The big guy with the ax flew backwards, and then got stuck to the wall. His eyes widened with disbelief.

Amy held that little folding chair, and said to that big guy childishly, “Crawl for me!”

“Look at you. Why are you so careless?” Mag took two steps forward, and smilingly looked at the big guy, who was trying to extricate himself out of the wall.

“I’m going to kill you guys!”

Although the big guy was shocked, he was also furious. He dashed towards Amy, grabbing the ax with both hands. Black glow glistened on the ax, and he wasn’t holding back anymore.

Bam!

Another dull thud of the folding chair hitting the face.

The big guy flew out again. Lying on the floor, even the three red horizontal lines across his face couldn’t hide his shock and desperation.

Yes, he was sent flying by a little girl who seemed to be only four years old.

Furthermore, it was done by a folding chair twice.

Such an incident was just like a nightmare.

Mag looked at the dragon coins and gold coins scattered on the floor, and went forward with a smile. He stepped on that big guy’s hand that was holding the ax’s handle again.

The fingers that looked like iron rods were squashed instantly, and stuck to the ax’s handle like goo.

Aaah...

The big guy let out a horrible scream, and his face turned white instantly. Beads of sweat emerged on his forehead.

“Say it. Who sent you here?” Mag looked down at the big guy, and smilingly said, “If you don’t want your other hand to become like that, better not try any tricks.”

“No one sent me. I came by myself! I knew they earned a lot of money today. I need money,” the big guy roared in a low voice as he stared at Mag with bloodshot eyes.

“I know you need money, but you don’t need the money on the floor.” Mag went to the other side, and then stepped onto his other hand. He gradually stepped harder as he smilingly asked, “So, who promised to give you more money to deal with Lady Boss Eiffie?”

The big guy watched his left fingers slowly distort under Mag’s foot with horror. His joints began to make cracking sounds, and the heart-wrenching pain came again. He knew Mag wasn’t scaring him. He would really crush his fingers.

“Black market! It’s a black market assignment!” the big guy shouted out in fright.

Splat.

His left hand was crushed too.

“Oops, sorry. I thought you would be tougher.” Mag looked at the screaming big guy apologetically. Mag wiped the bottom of his sole against him when he retracted his foot.

Chapter 2106 Don’t We Have Someone Here?

Eiffie was extremely tense. Forget that she met with the same situation after several years. She did not expect that Mr. Hades would be implicated this time.

There was a momentary chaos heard from outside the cellar. Mr. Hades seemed to be in a brawl with that assailant, and was screaming terribly.

“Mala, I have to go out. I can’t let anything untoward happen to Mr. Hades because of me.” “But, Young Mistress...” Miss grabbed Eiffie’s sleeve.

“If something happened to Mr. Hades’s family because of me, my soul would never be forgiven,” Eiffie told Mala.

“Let me go with you then,” Mala said with resolution as she let Eiffie go.

Eiffie held a dagger, and climbed up the stairs. She turned the lock on the cellar door, and pushed it open with all her might.

As the cellar door opened slowly, the terrible cries became even more distinct.

Eiffie’s and Mala’s face were slightly pale, but they still opened the cellar door outward with all their might. Eiffie jumped out of the cellar, and shouted loudly, “I’m here, don’t you—”.

...After that, her eyes widened immediately as she looked, in disbelief, at the man lying on the floor and crying loudly as well as Mag, who had one foot on the man's private area, and Amy, who was sitting on a little stool.

Splat.

It was the sound of balls being crushed.

"Aah... I'm sorry, I was nervous," Mag retracted his foot, and took half a step back as he apologized.

"Ah..." the man shrieked. His eyeballs protruded, and he was in so much pain he almost passed out.

Mala jumped out from the cellar as well, holding a bottle of wine in her hand, and looking as though she was ready to fight it out.

Then she happened to witness the scene.

Smash!

The bottle landed on the floor, breaking into a million pieces.

"Miss Eiffie, Mala, are you alright?" Mag asked as she looked at Eiffie with a smile.

"Y-yes."

Eiffie tried her best to look away from the assailant lying on the floor with three red streaks across his face, hands that were utterly disfigured, and something at his groin area that seemed to have been smashed.

"Mr. Hades, you..."

Eiffie wanted to ask if they were okay, but it seemed the situation was not what she thought it to be.

The assailant that was so ferocious he could destroy a 5th-tier magic caster's shield met Hades and his daughter, but ended up in this terrible state.

That was really... unbelievable.

"We were about to go to sleep when we heard something strange here, so we've decided to come over to take a look.

"We didn't expect to see this giant fool mutilating himself and even smashing his own hand. It was an urgent situation, so I used a special way to calm him down."

Mag looked at Eiffie with a smile, and said, "If I said that, you would believe me, right?"

Eiffie saw the warm smile on Mag's face, and felt her startled heart being soothed. She had not felt such sense of security in years.

For all these years, she had never thought of finding a man for herself to depend on. She'd rather make the cellar sturdier than find herself a man.

However, at that instance, she suddenly thought that if Mr. Hades had been right by their side tonight, she probably would not have had to hide in the cellar, right? "I will." Eiffie nodded.

“Boohoo...”

The man, who was lying on the floor, glared at Mag, as though he was about to say something that had to do with his dignity.

“The situation might be a little complicated, but this giant fool even revealed some information to me to thank me for stopping his self-mutilation.” Mag nodded, and said, “Do you have any archenemies? The kind that would pay to have you killed on the black market?”

“Pay to have me killed on the black market?” Eiffie’s expression changed slightly. She glanced at the assailant.

If she was not wrong, this fellow was not here just for money.

“I don’t suppose I have any archenemies. Titan Tavern’s business hadn’t been good all these years, so it would not be jealousy from someone in the same field.” Eiffie shook her head.

“Yes. Our young mistress and neighbors have a very good relationship. They’ve never gotten into a fight.” Mala nodded in agreement.

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“I see.” Mag fell silent. He looked at the man on the ground again.

“Dear Sir, when did you take this mission from the black market? Tell me the details,” Mag asked with a chuckle, but his foot was already on the man’s arm.

“Don’t step! I’ll tell! I’ll say everything!” the man shouted quickly, afraid that another accident would happen again. “This was a mission that just came out on the black market yesterday. The requirement was to rob the owner of Titan Tavern, and then burn down the cellar and tavern. The reward was 1,000,000 copper coins.

“The employer would verify the result on his own. When the deed was done, I’d be able to receive half the reward, and the employer would leave an address through the black market for the collection of the other half of the reward.”

The man quickly finished his piece.

After that, Mag stepped on his arm.

“You’re so despicable to treat two unarmed women.”

Mag retracted his foot, and looked at the crying man in disdain.

“F*ck...” the man cursed.

However, after just starting to curse, a foldable chair came flying at his face.

“You need to have some substance. No cursing,” Amy said as she lifted a chair in one hand.

Eiffie looked at the man’s face which had become a tic-tac-toe board, then at Amy, and was utterly confused.

She said the most civilized thing, but did the most savage deed.

The man's face turned red as he swallowed his words without a hint of temper.

"It's obvious that the mastermind is after Miss Eiffie and the Titan Liquor stored in the cellar," Miss told Eiffie.

It was a new mission that came out yesterday with a high reward and clear goal, but the mission did not specifically point to anyone. Besides, the mastermind was very cautious. He sent the mission out in the black market, and did not have any direct contact with the assailant. Even the reward was transacted through the black market.

"Who could it be? We just took the gold award back yesterday." Eiffie frowned in bewilderment.

"Actually, it's easy to seek the mastermind out. Just complete the mission and hand you over to him. That way, we would know who was orchestrating all this at the back," Mag said with a smile.

"Mr. Hades, what you mean is... burn the cellar and tavern, and then hand me over to the mastermind?" Eiffie looked at Mag as her expression changed.

"It's 1,000,000 copper coins, that's a lot of money." Amy sat at the side again as she counted on her fingers.

Mag looked at the nervous Eiffie and Mala, and quickly shook his head. He said smilingly, "Don't misunderstand me. What I'm saying is we can put up a show to meet that mastermind. Of course, we can't burn the tavern or the cellar."

"But what should we do then?" Eiffie furrowed her brows.

"Don't we have someone here?" Mag smiled and squatted beside the man. He patted the man's shoulder, and said, "Am I right?"

Chapter 2107 Is Your Wife Not At Home?

A major incident happened at Romo Street that night.

Miss Eiffie, the owner of Titan Tavern, that just brought the gold award home from the liquor-tasting event met with an assailant that robbed her after she closed her shop for the day.

The revenue of that day was robbed, and Eiffie and her servant, Mala, disappeared.

What was left was a pool of blood and a heap of

mess.

It was said that the place was even set on fire, but the kind new neighbor, Mr. Hades, found out in time and put out the fire, therefore reducing the amount of losses.

The next morning, this incident had spread to all taverns on Romo Street and then in Rodu.

Everyone could not help but discuss it.

"I can't believe something like this actually happened to Boss Eiffie. Life is really unfair."

“Yeah, Miss Eiffie is such a great person. How could this happen to her?”

“Let us pray for Miss Eiffie. Hope she’s fine.”

“Does that mean... Titan Tavern will disappear just like that?”

The neighbors had gathered to take a look at the scene that had been sealed off by the military. They all had a grave expression.

“Did you sleep well last night?” Mag asked Eiffie with a smile as he scooped up some porridge when he saw her coming down the stairs.

“Mm-hm. I slept very well.”

Eiffie nodded. She was surprised that she could actually fall asleep the moment she lay on the bed, and it was an undisturbed sleep until morning. She had never slept so well in a long time.

“The bed is very comfortable. Thank you very much for last night,” Eiffie said sincerely with a deep bow when she walked over to Mag.

“You’re welcome. As neighbors, we should help each other.” Mag shook his head. Thankfully, his wife was not home. Otherwise, if taken out of context, their conversation might lead to a misunderstanding.

Eiffie also realized what she said sounded a little strange, and she blushed. However, she quickly smelled the strong fragrance, and looked at the bowl in Mag’s hand as she said, “It smells so good. Did you make this porridge?”

At the same time, her stomach grumbled.

“Yes. I made some porridge in the morning and also a few soup dumplings.” Miss nodded. He turned off the stove for the bamboo steamer, and said, “If you’re hungry, you can have some porridge. I’ll wake the children up.” “It’s alright. I’m not—”

Grumble.

Eiffie still lost to her stomach, and received the bowl of porridge Mag passed to her.

The warm bowl was as settling as his hands, and that made Eiffie’s heart flutter.

“Oh, right, is your wife not at home?” Eiffie asked curiously.

So much happened yesterday, and Mag even brought her and Mala back home, but she did not see his wife at all.

“Oh, she went back to her parents’ house. I think she will be returning today.” Mag gave a casual reply, took off his apron, and went upstairs.

Eiffie looked at Mag’s back, and could not help but think to herself, Mr. Hades is such a nice man. He can make such a delicious breakfast even when he has to take care of his children alone. I really envy his wife... Mag came down very quickly to Eiffie, who was sipping on the porridge, and said, “Oh, right. The neighbors are all praying for you in front of your tavern, so I think you and Mala should just stay upstairs and not show yourselves.

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"I am going to the court to get my statement recorded in a while. After that, I will be going to the black market to contact the person who gave the mission."

Eiffie did not expect Mag to come down so quickly. She placed her spoon down immediately, and nodded as she licked her lips. "Mm-hmm."

Mag looked at her and smiled as he pointed to the corner of her lips. "Porridge."

Eiffie quickly licked the corner of her mouth and blushed. "Is the food to your liking?" Mag asked as he sat in front of her.

"Mm-hmm. Your porridge is the best I've ever tasted." Eiffie nodded. These were her heartfelt words.

She hadn't tasted such delicious porridge before. The mysterious translucent and chewy ingredient as well as the tender lean meat and the smooth texture completely soothed her soul.

Very quickly, Amy and Annie came downstairs.

"Wow, are we having soup dumplings for breakfast today? My favorite!" Amy's eyes lit up when she saw the bamboo steamer stacked up high.

"Young Mistress." Mala sat beside Eiffie as she rubbed her sleepy eyes. However, she quickly got up again and greeted Mag.

Mag brought the soup dumplings over.

He did not have to say anything, and Amy was already teaching Eiffie and Mala how to pick the soup dumpling up and how to eat it.

Eiffie and Mala looked at Amy in shock. The meaty fragrance of the dumpling wafted in the air. When they watched the little one drink the soup, they could not help but swallow their saliva.

"Did you make this exquisite dumpling too, Mr. Hades?" Eiffie looked at Mag, who was sitting opposite her, in disbelief.

"Yes. I'm not sure if it would be to your liking." Mag nodded and took a soup dumpling for himself.

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Eiffie picked up the soup dumpling like them. The thin dumpling skin was filled with soup. When she picked it up, the dumpling swayed from side to side, as though it would explode any moment. Eiffie put the dumpling on her plate carefully, and heaved a sigh of relief.

This soup dumpling is amazing. How did Mr. Hades wrap the soup so perfectly within such a thin layer of dumpling skin?

After that, Eiffie copied Amy, and bit a hole open in the dumpling.

The soup gushed out immediately, and she quickly put her mouth over the hole and took a sip.

Hot!

The soup in the dumpling, which was just taken off the stove, was still piping hot.

However, when the soup gushed into her mouth, her attention was all on the soup itself. It was intoxicatingly fresh, and that totally dispelled the stinging pain from its heat.

“Oh... This is a remarkable taste! It’s an indescribable feeling!” Eiffie raised her beautiful brow. Compared to the porridge, this soup was intrusive and irresistible.

When she was almost done with the soup, Eiffie lifted her head up and licked her lips, wanting more. After that, she picked up the deflated dumpling with her chopsticks, and took a bite.

The dumpling skin was chewy, and the meat filling, which was submerged in soup, was fatty but not greasy. The texture was smooth, and it was another remarkable experience. “This is delicious!” Eiffie put her chopsticks down, and looked at Mag as she exclaimed, “Your culinary skills are amazing.”

Yes. She was starting to get jealous of Irina.

The latter could marry such a gentle and meticulous man who was so good at cooking. How enviable.

“So good... Too good... I’m going to cry...” Mala held her bowl in both hands. She had already licked the soup cleanly, and her eyes were glimmering

“Have some more. There’s enough.” Mag put another dumpling in Mala’s bowl. This young maiden is rather honest.

After breakfast, Eiffie and Mala volunteered to do the dishes, so Mag went straight out.

However, the moment he opened the door, the neighbors all swarmed over.

“Boss Hades, what happened last night?”

Chapter 2108 The Black Market Is Really Black

Mag repeated what happened, adding a little salt and pepper to hype it up.

In the end, he was only able to escape from the passionate nosy neighbors by saying that he had to go to the court to give his statement.

There were people at court from the Ministry of Law who drank often in Saipan Tavern recently, so they recognized Mag. As Mag was related to Duke Abraham, they did not make things difficult for him, and even commended him after recording the statement.

“Boss Hades, if you have any news of this case today, please contact us immediately,” the staff member reminded Mag after walking him to the door before saying, “Also, do be careful.”

“I will. Thank you.” Mag nodded and left.

The assailant was still locked up in his attic. Mag had gotten some news about the black market from the assailant last night.

After walking past five streets and turning into an alley, Mag had already changed into a large, burly man with a mustache.

This was a makeup that he put thought into, code-named Kabas. Kabas was a ruthless character in the black market, but a pity he stuttered, so he was not a man of many words.

Before going to the black market, Mag found another two Information Centers to buy some information about the black market.

The black market was a secret organization in the underground world of Rodu.

People would do secret transactions here, dealing in slaves, lives, elves... As long as you had the money, the black market could satisfy all your needs.

This black market was not only famous in Rodu, but the entire Norland Continent.

It was said that the black market had a secret relation to the royal family of the Roth Empire. Therefore, its status in Rodu's underground world had always been stable throughout all these years.

This large underground organization did not have a big headquarters. Instead, their headquarters were spread all over different areas in Rodu.

Those with the black market tablet would be allowed to enter the headquarters, and could request the black market launch a mission, or accept the missions launched by others.

To be safe, Mag did not use the tablet of the man from last night. Instead, he bought a new tablet from the Information Center, which was equivalent to obtaining a new identity in the underground world. Anyone could accept the missions in the black market, and there were no restrictions. They only cared about the result and the reward.

This was no doubt good news to Mag. Mag went to the closest black market contact point.

It was a rather run-down house. After showing his tablet and entering, Mag collected a broken mask and wore it. After that, he followed a chap clad in a black robe, and entered an underground tunnel. After walking through the long tunnel, a spacious hall appeared.

There were quite a lot of people in the hall, and they appeared rather ferocious. They had obvious physical characteristics, so the masks on their faces were just for show.

Those who roamed the world would more or less wish they could gain some fame, so they would always dress up in a peculiar way so that they could be recognized the moment they appeared.

For example, Mag's attention was immediately drawn to the lady in front with a large sunflower on her shoulder. Mag was thinking if the sunflower seeds would be bigger than walnuts.

On the wall at the side, there was a list of missions written by hand. The people in the hall were all looking at the missions while considering which one they should take up.

There was a wooden plaque beside each mission. Taking the wooden plaque would mean that you accepted the mission. There was only one mission slot in each contact point. Therefore, when a high-reward mission appeared, a fight breaking out for the mission would be quite common. Mag went over

to glance at the missions. There were many strange missions. Killing someone took up around a third of the list, and there were other requests, such as to buy the pups of magic beasts, elf maids, succubus ladies, goblin lolitas...

Wait, the one who posted the last one had a rather peculiar taste? Mag looked away, and went to the mission exchange hall at the side. He raised the black curtain, and a tunnel appeared. There were two men in black robes standing in front of the tunnel. They reached out to stop Mag.

Mag pulled out a black tablet from his pocket, and threw it over.

One of the men in black robes checked the tablet and nodded. He returned the tablet and stepped aside, indicating that Mag could pass. The end of the tunnel was a black metal door. Mag walked to the door, and it started opening inward slowly. Inside were a window, a wall, and a hole the size of a head. It was pitch-black behind the hole, and there was a wooden stool placed in front of the window.

“Brave mercenary. What mission have you completed?” A hoarse voice came from behind the wall.

“Kidnapped a woman.” Mag took a seat on the wooden stool, and threw that tablet into that black hole. He looked as if he did not care, but was actually carefully observing the hole.

A working place could not be in complete darkness, of course. That was just a very high-level illusion.

“Alright. Please hold on. We have to check.” The hoarse voice sounded before silence fell.

About 15 minutes later, the hoarse voice sounded again. “Apologies for the wait. After checking, we’ve ascertained that the owner of Titan Tavern was indeed captured. It seems she’s in your hands.

“But this is just part of the mission. A pity you did not complete the mission of burning the cellar and tavern down. According to the rules, you can only get half the reward.” “I... did... did light them on fire,” Mag spat out. “Oh, you did set it on fire, but it was put out by the owner of the tavern in front. If there is a need, you can always launch a revenge mission,” the voice said in a rather light-hearted way.

“It’s... It’s okay.” Mag raised his brow. This black market... is really good at making business?

“This is the deposit of 250,000 and the time and location of the transaction. We will inform the owner. However, we cannot guarantee that you will be able to receive the rest of your reward.” A black money pouch and a piece of paper appeared from the black hole.

“Alright.” Mag picked up the heavy money pouch and paper, and left.

After leaving the black market, Mag found an alley to check the money pouch. It was all golden dragon coins inside. 250 of them in total.

After that, he unfolded the piece of paper. On it were the words: run-down house with tiled roof at the end of Tulou Alley in the west of the city.

Mag kept the paper, kept his disguise, and stopped a horse-drawn carriage at the alley. He went straight to Tulou Alley in the west of the city.

"It's almost impossible to see anyone here, but there is quite a lot of scum. What are you doing here, Sir?" the coachman asked as he glanced at the run-down alley after he took Mag's money.

"Here to meet a friend." Mag jumped down the horse-drawn carriage with a smile, and watched it drive off. After that, he walked leisurely towards Tulou Alley that was three streets down.

The western side of Rodu was slums, and the vicinity of Tulou Alley was even more deserted. The sides of the streets were run-down and filled with houses falling apart. Weeds were growing by the side of the road, and it was almost impossible to see a human.

To be able to find such a deserted place in Rodu showed that this was not the first day the other party had thought of it.

Mag flipped over a few courtyard walls, and came to Tulou Alley. He stood outside, and did not walk in straight away.

No one? Mag stood outside for a while with a puzzled look. Interesting. It seems we still have to act it all out to lure the snake out of the hole.

Chapter 2109 Did You Get The Thrill Of Combat?

Irina and Eiffie were drinking tea when Mag returned to the tavern.

"Ah... You're back."

Mag felt a little guilty, but the ambiance between the two people sitting across from each other seemed better than he had anticipated.

"Did you find the person?" Irina asked.

It seemed like Eiffie had already explained last night's incident to Irina.

Mag shook his head, and said, "No. The other party is very cunning. I got the location, but there was no one there. There should be someone keeping watch. They would only appear when Miss Eiffie shows up."

"Did Mr. Hades go to look for the perpetrator alone?" Eiffie was slightly taken aback. She thought Mag had only gone to give his statement at the court in the morning.

"Yes. To find the perpetrator hiding behind the scene, we need to put on a show. Miss Eiffie, you will have to come with me to lure the person out." Mag nodded.

"But... will it be too dangerous?" Eiffie was a little worried. She didn't want Mr. Hades and his family to put themselves at risk for her again. "It's fine. I'm going too." Irina put down her teacup with a cold expression, and said, "I despise a**holes who attack women the most."

Eiffie looked at the righteous Irina, and felt touched and ashamed at the same time.

Irina was seeking justice for her, yet Eiffie was lusting after her husband. She was really too cheap. "I'm going too! I'm going too!" Amy quickly put up her hand and took part with enthusiasm.

“Alright. You guys prepare yourselves while I go get a horse-drawn carriage. We’ll leave from the backyard later.” Mag nodded and whispered to Irina before leaving through the back door.

Soon after, a worn-out horse-drawn carriage stopped at the Saipan Tavern’s backyard for a moment before slowly driving away, and heading to the west of the city. Eiffie sat in the carriage. Looking at Irina and Amy sitting across from her, she asked, “Do we need to inform the court? Will it be dangerous if we go there?”

Amy nodded, and said, “It’s really dangerous for the bad guys if we go there.”

“I’ve already informed the court. They should be arriving soon to arrest the thugs, and this issue will be considered over,” Mag answered outside the carriage.

“That will be good.” Eiffie heaved a breath of relief slightly.

The carriage soon reached the west of the city. It drove into a deserted alley among mud buildings, and stopped at the end of the alley.

Mag, who had put on a disguise, went into the cabin, and came out with Eiffie, who was tied up. He kicked open the wooden door and walked in.

Mag searched for a house that was still rather intact, and put Eiffie down. He found a worn-out chair from the corner, and let her sit down. He said in a low voice, “We may have to wait for a while, but don’t worry, Miss Eiffie. I’ll protect you.”

“Yes.”

Eiffie twisted her body, which was completely bundled up awkwardly. She blushed a little, and was a little excited for no reason?

Mag flicked a glance at Eiffie, who was tied up in the tortoise shell bondage, and his eyelids twitched. He wondered where Irina learned it from...

Speaking about it...

It really looked quite good.

“What if no one comes?” Eiffie asked.

“The other party’s number one target is you. He wouldn’t have gone through so much effort if he had not wanted to come.” Mag shook his head with a smile, and seriously instructed Eiffie, “However, Miss Eiffie, you must use the words I taught you earlier to handle the people from the court when they arrive later.”

“Yes. I remember it. I will not get you and your family involved, Mr. Hades.” Eiffie nodded gravely.

“Alright. Let’s wait here for a while and see who’s the person behind all this.” Mag also stopped talking, and watched from the side quietly. “Boss, they’re here.” In a wooden three-story building’s attic not far away from the mud houses’ alley, a man in a black robe spoke to a figure standing near the window.

“The woman?” That person spoke up.

“She’s here too.”

“Go bring her over. You know what to do if it’s a trap, right?” that man said in a low voice.

A conflicted expression appeared on the man’s face, but he still took out a pill, and put it into his mouth.

“Go,” that man instructed.

The man in black robe went downstairs and left.

The person in front of the window turned around slowly. It was the boss of Reese Tavern, Boris.

Mag and Eiffie didn’t wait for too long. Five men in black robes went into the dilapidated yard, and went straight for the house that Mag and Eiffie were in.

Eiffie had a panicked look, and she instinctively looked up at Mag standing at the side.

The leading man in black robe looked at Eiffie, who was tied up, and a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes. He lifted his hand at Mag, and tossed a black money bag over. He said in a grave voice, “The remaining 250,000 copper coins of the payment. You may leave now.” Mag weighed the money bag in his hands before attaching it to his waist, but he was still standing there, and smilingly said to that man in black robe, “I’m very curious. Who is the person that is willing to spend so much money to abduct this woman?”

“Rules of the black market. Just take the money and do the job. Don’t ask so many questions,” the man in black robe shouted coldly. He looked at Mag with an unfriendly gaze. “Don’t regret it if you want to spoil the rules of the black market.”

The other four black-robed men grasped the weapons at their waists and slowly gathered around Mag.

“Rules?” Mag laughed and kicked off the floor. A giant ax flew up and landed on his hand. “I always follow the rules. No one can touch my people. That’s my rule.”

“Get rid of him, and this 250,000 will belong to us.”

The man in black robe waved his hand, and the other four of them drew their weapons and dashed towards Mag.

Mag raised his eyebrows. This scene was equivalent to a bunch of noobs rushing towards a king. It was admirable.

So, he used the ax, and dispatched this group of 3rd-tier and 4th-tier knights. “This...”

The eyes of the leading man in black robe widened when he saw that. He took out three light yellow balls, and threw them on the ground before running out.

Three thunder balls exploded on the floor, and a few puffs of smoke rose up.

That black-robed man got out of the house in the blink of an eye.

He bumped into a big guy over two meters tall at the door.

The man in black robe was alarmed, but his reflexes were still fast. He swung his longsword, and cut off the giant guy's arm.

"Hm?"

The man in black robe was stunned. He didn't expect himself to be so valorous.

However, although the big guy lost an arm, he still pounced over heroically.

The man in black robe quickly swung his sword again, and sliced off the other arm of the big guy. He also gave him a stab at the heart before kicking him over.

"Ptui!"

The man in black robe spat. This was the most enjoyable battle in his life!

"Did you get the thrill of combat?" A voice spoke up at the side.

The man in black robe was about to nod when he went white. He saw the giant ax that came right into his face as soon as he turned around.

He was cut into two by the ax. It was so cruel that Mag didn't even dare to turn and look.

Chapter 2110 Are You Teaching Me How To Do Things?

After wiping away the fingerprints on the ax, and tossing it next to the big guy, Mag returned to the house. "Th-they..." Eiffie was choked by the smoke bomb, and she looked at Mag with reddened eyes.

"The smoke was too thick, and they began to kill each other without a clear vision. It's too cruel. Even I don't dare to look." Mag waved away the smoke, and undid the tortoise shell bonds for Eiffie. He only tied up her hands and legs after that.

The sounds of door breaking and footsteps could be heard out there.

"Someone is here to wash the floor. I'll need to go first. You just do as we agreed upon earlier," Mag said to Eiffie before leaping down through the window, and left.

"She's over here!"

"Be careful!"

"Listen up. You are already surrounded..."

The people from the court made some threats out there first. They finally entered the room after 15 minutes when the smoke went away, and rescued the innocent civilian, Miss Eiffie.

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"Oh no. We've been tricked!"

In the attic, Boris looked at the unusual movements in the yard, and went white.

"It's indeed rather bad," a cold voice spoke up behind him.

Boris turned around, and saw that a pretty woman and a pretty little girl appeared in the attic all of a sudden.

"Wh-who are you guys?!" Boris said in a shock. His hand grabbed the dagger at his waist quietly.

"Since you ask sincerely, we'll let you know out of kindness! Preventing the world from being destroyed, protecting the world's peace, upholding love and punishing evil, the cute and mesmerizing Amy is me."

Amy held a little folding chair, and spoke prim and proper. "What?"

Boris glared.

Bam!

The folding chair hit his face. Violent strike*10,000[1].

"What's happening?" Amy looked at Boris on the ground, and shook her head. "Father said we have to be civilized."

Boris slumped on the floor with wide eyes. He felt that he was hurt and lost 10,000 points[2].

"Alright, you'll be admitting it if you keep quiet." Amy nodded.

Boris tried to get up by pressing both his hands on the floor. Although he looked panicked, he still said to Irina, "I'm Boris. Let me go, and I can give you a lot of money..."

"You have a lot of money?" Irina asked.

As if he had found a lifeline, Boris nodded, and said, "Yes! I've a lot of money. A lot, a lot of money!"

"Alright. We'll go get it for ourselves later." Irina nodded calmly.

"Huh?" Boris gaped.

Bam!

He was slammed to the floor again.

"I'm not scolding you..." Boris was furious and aggrieved.

Amy tilted her head, and asked him, "Are you teaching me how to do things?"

"I... didn't..." Boris felt like crying. "Who are you guys exactly?! Why are you doing this?" Boris said angrily.

He was trapped by a woman and a child. He felt so humiliated.

Mag's voice and footsteps could be heard coming from downstairs. "Boss Boris is so forgetful. Didn't we just meet at the liquor-tasting event two days ago? You've already forgotten about us?"

"It's you!"

Boris saw Mag appear at the staircase, and his eyes flicked open with disbelief.

“Yes. Are you shocked?”

Mag saw the grid bloody scratches on Boris’s face, and patted Amy’s head with a smile.

Boris was extremely shocked. He had never expected that it was Mag who had thwarted his plans.

How many things did this young man, who looked so ordinary, and only knew how to brew liquor, do behind the scenes?

“Mr. Hades, please let me go. Name your terms, and I will satisfy all your wishes as long as you let me leave here safely.” Boris pleaded with Mag sincerely.

“I want to get rid of the Great Old One, Cthulhu.”

“What?”

“I want to destroy the Army of the Dead without any casualty.”

“Huh?”

“I want to get rid of Andre Edward and his two sons.”

“Huh???”

“See, you can’t even satisfy any one of my wishes. Aren’t you sprouting nonsense?” Mag pursed his lips, and gave Boris a slap. “Damn it...” Boris broke into tears right on the spot.

“Why?! Why do you need to interfere? Your tavern’s business will only be better after Titan Tavern collapses. This is a good thing for you!” Boris looked at Mag desperately.

“I’m sorry. Not everyone is as despicable as you.” Mag shook his head before crouching down, and looked at him with a smirk. “Moreover, do you know that I have bought up half of Romo Street? Half. I made my money by speculating on properties. A**hole.”

Boris looked at Mag in a daze. He couldn’t seem to walk from the shadow of his failure. “Let me ask you one last question. Did you have anything to do with Eiffie’s parents’ murder back then?” Mag asked.

Boris was stunned for a minute before he suddenly burst out in laughter. He stared at Mag with a ferocious expression, and said, “Do you want to know? Let me go, and I’ll tell you. Otherwise, you won’t know for the rest of your life. Hahaha-“

Gulp.

Boris’s laughter ceased suddenly. He grasped his throat, and glared at Mag with fear. “Wh-what did you feed me?”

“I got it from your subordinate. I’ve removed the wax on the exterior. The effect should be better,” Mag said with a smile.

Boris’s face turned dark rapidly. He used his finger to dig down his throat, attempting to struggle fruitlessly.

“Furthermore, your expressions have already told me that Eiffie’s parents simply happened to meet lousy people. It had nothing to do with you,” Mag calmly said.

Boris stared at Mag with wide eyes. Finally, his legs twitched twice, and he stopped breathing.

Mag covered Amy’s eyes, and said to Irina, “Can we remove the bloody scratches on his face, and make him look like he died more naturally?”

Irina waved her hand, and the scratches left by the folding chair on Boris’s face disappeared. “Let’s go. We should go collect some payment.” Mag stomped his foot, and this building that had been deserted for years collapsed.

Boris’s corpse happened to roll onto the street.

Meanwhile, Mag and his family disappeared with a flash of golden light.

Miss Eiffie, who was rescued, cried and narrated her ordeal, which was heartbreaking. A dainty lady like her had actually gone through such an ordeal. It made people’s hearts ache for her.

The people from the court couldn’t even bear to let her see the tragic scene out there. After asking her some questions briefly after bringing her out of the yard, they sent her home right away.

“Chief! A building in the next block suddenly collapsed, and someone seems to be buried underneath it.” A constable jogged into the yard quickly. “What a coincidence? Let’s go and take a look.” They quickly rushed over.

“Isn’t this Boss Boris of Reese Tavern? What is he doing here?” Someone quickly recognized Boris.

“He committed suicide by ingesting poison. The corpse is still warm. He has just died.” The officer-in-charge let go of Boris’s hand, and stood up to look at the half-collapsed three-story mud house. Then, he looked towards that previous yard, and his eyes lit up. “I got it now!”