

## Stay At home 2261

### Chapter 2261: 7th-tier Golden-Eyed White Tiger!

At night, Mag coaxed the two little ones to sleep with a bedtime story. After they fell asleep, he switched the lights off and tiptoed out of the room.

“Are you intending to go out?” Irina, who was dressed in her nightgown, asked Mag.

“Mm. I want to try the gun out.” Mag nodded and took out the assault rifle Xi gave him.

“She gave this to you?” Irina frowned as she looked at the assault rifle in Mag’s hands. She realized that things did not seem simple and she looked at Mag investigatively as she asked, “How did you persuade her?”

“I have to make things clear, nothing happened between us!” Mag raised his hand and said, “I used a free life-time supply of red braised pork voucher in exchange for it, with another dish added in.”

“You’re going to make her red braised pork for the rest of your life? You didn’t even promise me that.” Irina pouted.

“...” Mag.

This deal was Mag’s proudest deal so far.

He used red braised pork in exchange for a long-range, lethal assault rifle.

If it was someone else, no amount of red braised pork would be able to seal the deal.

Of course, that was not what women liked to hear.

“One would be sick of red braised pork sooner or later but I will make you anything you want to eat for the rest of our lives.” Mag put away the assault rifle and took a step forward as he looked intently into Irina’s eyes.

“Ah... this is too cheesy. Go on, go on.” Irina shooed him away in disdain as she turned to walk into the room but she was still unable to hide the smile on her face.

“I’ll go out then, turn in early.” Mag pulled out his mask and went out through the window.

He changed into another outfit and so he did not go out dressed as Alex. Instead, he wore a simple, black combat outfit that was similar to Xi’s. It was made by the System and could keep him warm.

Mag walked on the streets of Chaos City with the assault rifle.

It was deep into the night, so there was barely anyone on the streets. Occasionally, there would be a few drunkards staggering home.

Over the past few months, the Gentlemen’s League had grown in size and had become Chaos City’s largest scale mercenary organization.

This was due to the gentlemen's passion for the board of gentlemen and in a short timespan of a few months, the security in Chaos City had greatly improved. Now the crime rate was very low.

That had made Chaos City a city that crime syndicates shunned.

After all, the number of gentlemen waiting hunting for criminals way surpassed that of their prey.

Mag turned a corner and witnessed a group of gentlemen beating up a drunk demon who tried to flirt with a middle-aged lady forcefully by the road. Other than that, he did not meet any other bad guys.

"Is this the power of the gentlemen? Not bad at all." Mag carried the assault rifle and leaned on a large tree nearby as he watched a few gentlemen chatting while sitting around a fire in an alley.

They were the ones who protected the peace in this area, deterring the crooks from committing crime.

The gentlemen were discussing the latest happenings at the bathhouse in the city's southern area, which succubus had the best skills, which ones are picky, and how to not appear as though it was their first time there.

Mag listened for a while and resisted his urge to join in the discussion. He turned to leave and went out of Chaos City.

After leaving the city, Mag summoned Ah Zi and they went to the magic beast mountain range.

He heard from customers over the past couple of days that some ferocious magic beasts on the mountain range had been killing all the mercenaries who went up the mountain to pick herbs. These included 7th-tier and 8th-tier mercenaries.

Since Mag could not find suitable targets in Chaos City, he had his sight set on the magic beasts on the mountain range.

Mag did not have any compassion for those ferocious magic beasts. He would treat it as he was getting rid of danger for those mercenaries.

There were howls and growls of magic beasts coming from the mountain range in the night as though the blood-thirsty beasts had awakened.

The magic beast mountain range right now was considered deadly to the mercenaries.

The magic beasts had left their nests in search for food in the mountain range.

Other than experienced and powerful mercenaries, most mercenaries would choose to leave the magic beast mountain range before the sun sets.

If they were unlucky, they would lose their way in the mountain range and fail to leave before nightfall. When that happened, they would turn from hunters to prey.

Rose Mercenary Squad was a little out of luck today. They had accepted a herb-collecting mission and would only have to find the required herbs at the periphery of the mountain range. However, they happened to meet a 4th-tier Iron-back Bull.

Everyone had given all they had and were all injured before they managed to escape from the 4th-tier magic beast. However, they had also unconsciously barged into the depths of the mountain range.

On top of that, they got lost, as they were in a rush to flee for their lives and after walking around for a few hours, they were still stuck in the mountain range.

“Team Leader, the Thorny Shrub is up ahead. It has poisonous thorns. We can’t go over,” Monkey told Sivir as he jumped down from a tree. He was limping a little and his pants were stained with blood.

“I’ve also taken a look on this side. There hasn’t been any traces of mercenaries’ activities for a while. We have probably entered the danger zone.” Sam walked back with a grave expression.

Upon hearing that, the members of the Rose Mercenary Squad all did not look too good.

The danger zone in the magic beast mountain range meant that they would lose their lives.

They could already imagine how things would end if they were to stay in the danger zone at night.

The Rose Mercenary Squad was merely a small mercenary group. Their team leader, Sivir, was only at the 3rd-tier. After escaping from the Iron-back Bull, Sivir was also injured and had three broken ribs. Her combat capabilities had decreased significantly.

None of the eight members of the mercenary group were confident of surviving the night in the danger zone, even if they were all fine.

Now, any 4th-tier magic beast could just kill them all.

In the depths of the magic beast mountain range, 5th-tier magic beasts could be seen everywhere.

“Get into the search formation. We will retreat back into that cave we were in just now. Guard the cave entrance. We will leave this place when day breaks.” Sivir grabbed her chest as she instructed them as calmly as she could.

As the team leader, she had to be calm and make the correct judgement and decisions.

Running around the magic beast mountain range in the darkness was akin to courting death.

The members all responded positively and got ready to move.

Roar!

Just then, a tiger’s roar came from the dense vegetation ahead. The sound waves swept through the trees like a gust of strong wind, shaking the mercenaries and making their ears ring.

Monkey and Sam, who were not as strong as the others, fell straight to the ground as they threw up blood.

The thick trees were knocked over and uprooted. A large white tiger standing at five meters tall and more than 10 meters in length appeared in front of the Rose Mercenary Squad. Its golden eyes were like two bright lamps as it looked down on them.

“A 7th-tier Golden-Eyed White Tiger!” Dennis exclaimed as his face turned pale.

## Chapter 2262: Thank You For Saving Us!

“Hm?” Mag heard the tiger’s roar and looked in the direction of the sound. He raised the assault rifle in his hands and quickly found his target through the night vision magnifier.

The Golden-Eyed White Tiger was large and its color was very striking in the dark. On top of that, its eyes were as bright as street lamps.

Of course, this was also because the magnifier and sight were of very good quality.

After locking in its target at 15 kilometers away, the magnifier auto-focused to make the image very clear.

After that, Mag saw a very wild woman that was like a sexy cheetah. She was dressed in a red and black leather tube top. She had a pair of lean and long legs and a familiar boomerang.

“Isn’t that Sivr? What are they doing here?” Mag was rather surprised.

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The giant tiger pounced out and its horrifying aura suppressed the Rose Mercenary Squad, making them unable to even move a single step.

On top of that, Dennis’ shout just now made everyone’s hearts sink.

The 7th-tier magic beast, the Golden-Eyed White Tiger, was one of the most ferocious magic beasts on the magic beast mountain range. It was extremely territorial and was also very aggressive towards mercenaries.

The mercenaries who went up the mountains would usually not end up very well when they ran into a Golden-Eyed White Tiger.

On top of that, this magic beast is an extremely good fighter. Even 7th-tier powerhouses would find it a headache, much less this small group of mercenaries who were all injured.

No one could save them in this mountain range.

“Bring Monkey and Sam into the cave. I’ll stop it!” Sivr clenched her teeth together and twisted open a medicinal vial filled with red liquid. Immediately, her body glowed red and her dwindling aura suddenly shot up. She let out a low shout, grabbed onto the boomerang at her waist, and swung it towards the Golden-Eyed White Tiger.

The boomerang drew a red arch in the sky, flying towards the tiger’s eye. It was so fast it was just a shadow. In the meantime, Sivr stepped to the side and pulled out a repeater crossbow, aiming it at the tiger.

This was the strongest blow Sivr could currently deal. She was able to temporarily recover her strength with the help of the medicine and she had to buy some time for the team.

Sivr pulled the trigger decisively, causing the desolate Rose Mercenary Squad to feel a sense of hope.

“Let’s go!”

Dennis put Sam on his shoulders and started running towards the cliff in the distance.

Skol picked Monkey up and also turned to run towards the cliff.

“Go ahead, I’ll stay here with Captain.” Scott held his sword in both hands without taking a step back as he rushed towards the Golden-Eyed White Tiger.

When the Golden-Eyed White Tiger saw the boomerang, its golden eyes lit up.

The boomerang barely scraped past the tiger’s eyes and was reduced to nothing after a ray of golden light shone on it, as though it had not existed.

Meanwhile, the arrow Sivir shot out landed on the tiger but it did not even pierce through its fur. It did not even leave a mark on its body.

Sivir saw the boomerang disappear instantly and felt her heart ache. However, there was more fear that gripped her.

The effects of the Madness Potion could only last for three minutes. However, even if Sivir regained the peak of her 4th-tier, she was still incomparable to the 7th-tier magic beasts, which made her feel suffocated.

However, she had no choice. She turned back to look at her members who were running for dear life. She swung out her backup boomerang and went straight towards the dense vegetation beside her.

She had to lure this magic beast away to buy even more time for her members.

This was the only thing she could do now.

However, just as she moved, the Golden-Eyed White Tiger waved its paw and broke a tree that was one meter thick and the thick tree flew towards Sivir like an arrow.

Sivir froze and her eyes widened as the tree enlarged in her vision.

She did not try to dodge or resist because it was pointless.

She did not feel much fear in the face of death. She just felt sorry for letting her members down and guilty for not being able to bring them back safely.

“Captain!”

Dennis and the others paused in their tracks as they watched the giant tree fly towards Sivir. They all shouted in desperation.

The end of Scott’s longsword was glowing red as he tried to chop the tree. However, the Golden-Eyed White Tiger easily broke the longsword into tiny pieces.

The Golden-Eyed White Tiger looked at them in mockery as though it was looking down on a colony of ants it was teasing.

How dare this group of pathetic fools intrude into its territory.

At that moment, the sky was lit up by a shimmer of light. In an instant, it pierced through the tree that was right in front of Sivir.

The thick trunk shattered into pieces immediately.

The Golden-Eyed White Tiger suddenly let out a terrified howl as it waved its huge and sharp claws in front of it, while at the same time attempting to run away.

However, the light was too fast and it smashed its stone-hard paws into bits and pieces, before striking right through its head.

The power of the force sent the Golden-Eyed White Tiger flying backwards before it crashed to the ground.

It twitched a little before laying completely still.

Just then, a thunderous explosion came from afar. (Sound travels slower than light.)

The Rose Mercenary Squad watched, dumbfounded.

Such a powerful 7th-tier magic beast, the Golden-Eyed White Tiger that was feared by mercenaries, was... dead just like that?

Sivir's mouth hung wide open. She breathed heavily as she watched the motionless tiger, her forehead and back were drenched in cold sweat.

The effects of the Madness Potion were over. The intense pain from her broken rib made her furrow her eyebrows.

It was the first time she felt so close to death. When she came to her senses, she was weak all over, as though her energy was completely sucked dry. She fell, sitting on the ground, limply.

"Thank... Thank you for saving us!" Sivir thanked the mystery person loudly.

It must be someone powerful for that Golden-Eyed White Tiger to be killed in a single shot.

The others from the Rose Mercenary Squad all came back to their senses as well. They were glad to have brushed past death and quickly kneeled to the ground as they thanked whomever it was gratefully.

"Thank you for saving us!"

Silence...

After a very long time, it was still silent in the dense forest.

Sivir and the others exchanged glances and helped each other up.

That person who killed the Golden-Eyed White Tiger did not appear, as though he was never there. If it was not for the carcass of the Golden-Eyed White Tiger laying on the ground, they would have thought it was all a hallucination.

"Cap... Captain, why didn't that person appear?" Dennis asked with a quiver in his voice.

Sivir did not understand as well. She leaned against a tree weakly, as her injuries were rather severe. The medicine they had with them was all used up and she did not know if she could pull through the night.

Just when everyone was feeling uneasy, a large pair of wings covered the sky above them. A low voice came from above, saying, "What are you doing here with your mere abilities? Aren't you afraid to lose your lives?"

### **Chapter 2263: You Want To Be My Maid?**

Everyone from the Rose Mercenary Squad looked up, but they only saw a man in black standing on a glowing purple-striped griffin with a wingspan over 100 meters long.

A name flashed across everyone's heart and they looked shocked and exhilarated.

Mag looked at everyone from the Rose Mercenary Squad with relief. Even though they were all injured, at least their lives were not in danger.

Come to speak of it, the Rose Mercenary Squad had fought alongside him before. He rather liked Sivir, the leader who liked to wear animal skins and shorts.

Of course, it was because of that pair of healthy and beautiful long legs.

Mag looked at her ample breasts... Oh no, it was her injured chest!

Her ribs should be broken and there should be internal bleeding. Her injuries were serious and she wasn't going to hold on for long if she wasn't treated in time.

Mag frowned slightly. Initially, he wanted to point out a route for them and get them to leave at dawn, but after seeing Sivir's injuries, she wasn't going to survive till dawn.

The Rose Mercenary Squad didn't have any medics. It was a terrible formation.

Mag didn't know any healing techniques, but he had some healing drugs on him.

"Go down." Mag ordered.

Ah Zi spread its wings and the trees below it immediately fell down everywhere. It revealed a space that was about 100 meter wide and Ah Zi landed on the ground steadily.

Mag jumped off the griffin's back and walked towards Sivir.

Sivir looked at Mag with an agitated expression. She supported herself with one hand on the tree trunk. There was starlight glistening in her eyes.

Alex! That god-like man in the legends!

Although he was wearing a mask, the purple-striped griffin was unique. And that scary strike that killed the golden-eyed white tiger left an indelible mark in her heart.

"Finish it and I'll bring you guys away from here." Mag took out a red medicinal vial and threw it to Sivir.

Sivir caught the medicinal vial in a daze before she gratefully said, "Thank you for saving us!"

Mag looked at Sivir, who was trying to bow and coldly said, "You'd better not move if you don't want your bone to pierce through your organs."

Sivir's movements halted and she sat back on the ground with her back against the tree trunk. She twisted open the medicinal vial gently and poured the red magic potion into her mouth.

The pure healing potion glided down the throat smoothly and the exuberant vitality burst out. The injuries on her body could be seen to be healing and her broken ribs were healing as well.

The Rose Mercenary Squad looked at Mag respectfully from afar, while looking at Sivir worriedly at the same time.

Sivir tried to buy them time by drinking the Madness Potion and attacked the Golden-Eyed White Tiger without any care for herself, so her injuries were the worst.

Three short minutes later, Sivir opened her eyes and stood up gradually. She bowed to Mag deeply and offered a money bag with both her hands. She gratefully said, "I am Sivir. I thank you for saving our lives on behalf of the Rose Mercenary Squad. Please allow me to offer you all our money and our service."

Killing the Golden-Eyed White Tiger, saving everyone from the Rose Mercenary Squad and giving her an advanced healing potion that saved her life from the brink of death, Sivir felt that he had given her a new lease of life.

Even though she was a woman, she had always been self-reliant. Her admiration for powerhouses was no different from a man's.

In her mind, Alex was her idol and becoming his subordinate to repay his kindness was also an honor.

"You want to be my maid?" Mag looked at Sivir with a weird expression.

"Mmm?" Sivir was taken aback as well. She suddenly realized he seemed to have mistaken her intentions and a blush rose up on her cheeks instantly.

However... perhaps, he needed a maid? If she became Alex's maid... Even though it was a little embarrassing, it wasn't hard to accept.

After all... after all, he had saved her life.

"I'm willing to serve you." Sivir folded her hands in front of her and bowed slightly, already taking on the role of a maid.

"...?"

The Rose Mercenary Squad's members looked at one another in stunned silence.

The sudden change of character in their leader, who was fierce and had fought with a tiger, shocked them. How did she suddenly become someone's maid?

However, they kept their mouths shut after they thought of the other party's identity.

Becoming Lord Alex's maid didn't seem to be an embarrassing matter. Instead, it was a kind of honor.

Mag jumped onto the griffin's back and his voice turned cold again. "I'll bring you guys away from here."



Sivir looked at Mag and opened her mouth, but she still couldn't make herself ask if she was his maid or not.

She wasn't some woman who threw herself at men easily. Moreover, her subordinates were watching from the side.

She still had her pride!

Sivir regained her usual composure and ordered the Rose Mercenary Squad. "Let's go!"

All of them got onto the purple-striped griffin.

They had never expected that they would one day get on board this majestic purple-striped griffin and be escorted by Alex.

Sivir couldn't help asking as she looked at the Golden-Eyed White Tiger's corpse, "My lord, that Golden-Eyed White Tiger is a 7th-tier magic beast. It has already produced a phantom core. The tiger skin is also a precious item. D-do you want to take them?"

"Phantom core?" Mag pondered. He had read in books that the magic beasts would evolve into advanced magic beasts after they reached the 7th-tier and they would produce a phantom core. It was an important ingredient for magic casters to make magic potions and spell formations. It was rather precious.

Mag flicked a glance at Sivir and the Rose Mercenary Squad. He thought that they were rather miserable on this trip and had almost lost their lives, so he said, "I'll give you guys 15 minutes and you may take whatever you can with you."

Sivir and the rest looked ecstatic.

A 7th-tier magic beast was nothing to a big shot like Alex, but it was a treasure to a small mercenary squad like the Rose Mercenary Squad!

If it wasn't for the fact that dragging the whole white tiger back would be too overboard, they didn't even want to waste a single piece of meat.

The phantom core, the tiger's skin, the tiger's teeth, the tiger's claws... Everything was a treasure to them.

Scott stopped Dennis, who was about to work on the tiger's p\*nis. He used his gaze to gesture at the griffin and softly said, "This doesn't look very good."

"Why doesn't it look good? Apparently, the p\*nis of the Golden-Eyed White Tiger has a marvelous effect in that area. It can fetch a high price easily, so I intend to offer it to that lord to repay his kindness in saving us," Dennis said bluntly.

Scott said in exasperation, "Aren't you hinting that he is incapable in that area then? We could be left behind if that lord is pissed off."

“That’s true.” Dennis scratched his head, but he still cut off that big thing agily. “Then, let’s sell it. I heard someone sold it for a high price of 200,000 previously. This one looks better, so its price will be even higher.”

#### **Chapter 2264: Am I Not Even Qualified To Be His Maid?**

Sivir walked over with a golden crystal that was the size of a baby’s fist, and offered it to Mag with both her hands. “This is the phantom core. Please accept it.”

Mag glanced at that shiny golden crystal. Its texture was similar to an ordinary crystal but it contained a lot of energy.

However, energy at this level was already of no value to him.

Mag didn’t reach out. He simply faintly said, “It’s yours now.”

“This...” Sivir looked at Mag and then at the phantom core in her hands. This was an extremely precious phantom core of a Golden-Eyed White Tiger. Its value was above 1,000,000 copper coins.

She couldn’t see the expression underneath that mask, but judging from his calm tone, this phantom core wasn’t important to him.

However, why was he giving it to her so easily?

Perhaps, it was a gift to his little maid?

So... he is already treating me like his maid?

Sivir pursed her lips. She suddenly felt that the phantom core in her hands was rather hot. She wanted to throw it away and yet wanted to hold onto it tightly at the same time. She didn’t know what to do at that moment.

After holding onto the phantom core in a daze for a while, Sivir finally looked up and said to Mag with a blush, “M-master.”

“I didn’t say I want you to be my maid. It’s just a simple gesture.” Mag retracted his gaze. He stood on the griffin and looked up at the sky at a 45 degree angle. His lips under the mask had already curved up uncontrollably.

This maiden was rather interesting.

However, wouldn’t it be interesting to keep a little maid like her who resembled a cheetah?

Sivir looked at Mag and expressions of astonishment, disappointment, joy, sadness and loss flashed across her face before she blushed. She wanted to find a place to hide herself.

It was so embarrassing!

She already treated herself as his maid, but he hadn’t even thought about having her as his maid.

Never mind about the offer, but she was even rejected...

The only thing that consoled her was that her subordinates were all busy with processing the Golden-Eyed White Tiger's body. They shouldn't have heard her calling him 'Master' nor heard his reply.

The cold night wind howled in the woods, but it still felt hot when it touched Sivir's face.

Everyone soon finished the dismemberment. They took all the valuable items like the skin, teeth and claws.

"It's a pity that the flesh and bones are wasted. They can be sold for a lot of money," Dennis murmured with pity.

"Let's go." Mag patted the purple-striped griffin gently and it took off and flew towards Chaos City. It left the magic beast mountain range that Sivir and her subordinates deemed as a natural chasm, in an instant.

Sivir covered her face and crouched to the side during the journey.

Her injuries were almost healed, only her ribs needed some more time to completely heal.

However, her heart was hurt... It would take a long time for her to recover.

She flicked a glance at the figure sitting at the very front with an aggrieved gaze.

Was she really that bad? Am I not even qualified to be his maid?

"Mmm? Why am I still thinking about becoming his maid?" Sivir frowned, feeling that something was wrong with her.

The purple-striped griffin stopped in front of the city gate and Sivir regained her wits. She got off the griffin together with the others and bowed to Mag in gratitude. "Thank you for saving us. As long as you need us, the Rose Mercenary Squad will be at your service anytime."

"I got it." Mag simply left a faint sentence before the purple-striped griffin took to the air and disappeared on the horizon.

All of them looked at the sky enviously for a long time before retracting their gazes.

Standing on the solid ground in front of the city gate, all of them looked at one another before letting out a cheer that celebrated them getting out of danger in one piece.

They were once so close to death. If Alex hadn't appeared suddenly, they would have become that Golden-Eyed White Tiger's dinner now.

However, all of them not only returned to Chaos City in one piece, but they had even obtained all the precious materials from the Golden-Eyed White Tiger.

"We're rich! We're really rich this time!"

"Yes. Just this white tiger's skin alone can easily sell for 500,000 copper coins. The tiger's teeth and claws are also excellent materials for making weapons. They, too, can fetch a high price."

"This tiger's p\*nis can fetch a high price too. I'll go look for Old Wang tomorrow and he will definitely give us a good price."

The Rose Mercenary Squad's members went through their spoils with an excited expression.

They had earned more this trip than what they could in the whole year.

In the trade of mercenaries, the co-existence of risk and profit was an unchangeable rule.

Weak mercenaries like them could only do some small missions around the exterior of the magic beast mountain range.

Sivir held onto the phantom core with a distracted mind. She only regained her wits and said after some time, "There's one more phantom core here."

Monkey was already awake. He leaned against Skol and smilingly said, "Captain, Lord Alex gave you this phantom core, so keep it for yourself."

"Yes. If it wasn't for you, Captain, we wouldn't have lasted until Lord Alex appeared. We cannot take this phantom core."

Everyone chimed in. They weren't tempted by the phantom core's high selling price.

Sivir looked at all of them quietly for a moment before nodding and accepting the phantom core. "I won't take a cut from the profits of the other items then."

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Mag only spent an extra 20 minutes with this small episode.

He was very willing to assist others in such small matters. Furthermore, they were someone he knew.

This bullpup assault rifle killed a 7th-tier magic beast from 15 km away with one shot. Mag had a better understanding of this assault rifle now.

Mag turned the assault rifle into the silent mode and tested a few more shots in the magic beast mountain range again.

There were other small mercenary squads like the Rose Mercenary Squad that were stuck in the mountain range, and Mag resolved some problems for them.

However, Mag only pointed out a way for these mercenary squads that he didn't know and then left right away.

Finally, Mag found a 10th-tier Striped Soul Leopard. He locked onto it, aimed through the sight at a 30 km distance and pressed on the trigger.

The bullet fired silently. The sharp bullet head pierced through the space and made a wave before flying towards the striped soul leopard.

However, that soul leopard seemed to have sensed something and its forward dashing figure paused. It became a faint shadow and pounced backwards.

The bullet brushed by its body and shattered the giant rock which was behind it.

"It's indeed a 10th-tier magic beast. Is it really so hard to hit?" Mag fired another two shots.

The soul leopard transformed into three faint shadows and ran towards three different directions.

The bullets shattered two of them, but they both missed the actual leopard.

Meanwhile, that soul leopard dashed into the mountain range and disappeared.

Mag didn't continue to pursue it. He had no intention to kill that soul leopard. He simply wanted to test the gun.

A 10th-tier magic beast's sense of danger was very acute. The person using the gun needed to have a more accurate perception.

"I still need more practice." Mag put away the gun and got Ah Zi to return to the restaurant.

### **Chapter 2265: Tomato and Egg Soup**

Today's live ammunition practice gave Mag a better understanding of this assault rifle.

First and foremost on the lethality, this assault rifle could hit any fatal positions within 10 kilometers and could kill a 10th-tier giant dragon.

Of course, most 10th-tier powerhouses had very acute senses. They would sense something after being locked on to, and so they wouldn't be killed so easily.

The maximum lethal distance for 7th-tier and above was 30 kilometers. Its power decreased obviously after 30 kilometers.

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Secondly, the gun sight that looked very technologically advanced, would automatically measure and calculate the environment. It replaced the job of the observer and made the job of solo combat more simple and efficient.

However, when your target was a live object and a powerhouse, an outstanding sniper still had to learn how to anticipate, make the bullet travel over tens of kilometers and accurately hit the brain of the target.

Depending on his powerful spiritual power and vast combat experience, Mag's anticipation was stronger than the majority of people.

However, this experience needed a high intensity of practice and couldn't be achieved in a day or two, so he still had to do more practicing.

To Mag, who was half a native, the strongest feeling that this gun gave him was: the times had changed.

This was an assault rifle that could kill a 10th-tier powerhouse. A normal human could depend on the support, find a suitable sniper location, find his target with the sight and press the trigger to complete the kill.

Moreover, locking in the target with human sight, without the assistance of the rifle, would make it even harder to detect.

30 kilometers was already beyond the Rodu palace's area of alert.

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“Underground City. It really makes one look forward to it...” Mag landed on the balcony lightly and gazed at the ground.

He wondered how that world under the ground looked like.

Cyberpunk? Or a utopia?

Even though Xi looked like a robot without any emotions, given her obsession with the red braised pork, she had revealed a bit of her humanity. It was more likely that she was putting on a prim and proper front.

Furthermore, there were no obvious mechanical limbs on her and she didn't display any extreme ideology. Overall, he could still interact with her normally.

Apart from this gun, what did the world in Underground City look like? Mag was increasingly curious about that.

Mag wasn't in a rush to return to his room to rest after showering, instead he went to his study to write an article.

He had deemed himself as an amateur food reviewer in his previous life and believed that his level was way above those food reviewers who could only use beautiful but meaningless words.

However, thinking back on the words that he had used previously, he almost couldn't contain the urge to go back and beat himself up.

Those words that he used back then had all become his retribution now...

He gave up on his domain of being a harsh reviewer. Mag had transformed into a culinary tutor now.

It was much easier to make the words look lively and easy to understand, making the readers want to try it out for themselves, buy the ingredients and cook it themselves, rather than dissing it.

After writing the article, Mag read it out loud a few times, corrected a few details and words, and copied it out once before he considered the work done.

Putting down the pen, Mag looked out of the window. The sky was beginning to turn bright and the morning sun dyed half the sky red.

It was a new day again.

He put away the article which was meant for the 10 magazine presses that he had promised two days ago. This time, he was going to teach them how to cook red braised pork.

The eggplant with garlic sauce was a vegetarian dish, while the red braised pork was a meat dish, so they were both suitable as a meal for one.

Of course, it would be perfect if a soup dish was added to them.

The “Buddha Jumps Over the Wall” was too extravagant and not suitable for normal families to cook daily.

It would hurt if they made a mistake at home with so many high-end ingredients.

It had to be a simple soup like the tomato and egg soup, which was easy to learn and delicious.

Mag himself craved the tomato and egg soup after thinking about it.

After a cold shower, he felt energetic instantly.

Changing into his chef's suit, Mag went downstairs to prepare for breakfast.

Mag didn't get the recipe of the tomato and egg soup from the system, but he felt that he could make such a simple dish himself without the system.

In the world of tomato and egg soup, there has always been a controversy of frying the eggs first or frying the tomatoes first and then adding the eggs in.

Mag had tried both methods before, and neither was better than the other. It all depended on the individual's preferences.

After frying the eggs with pork lard, the soup would taste better and richer.

And, pouring the eggs into the boiling soup before turning off the fire and scrambling the eggs, would give one a smooth egg drop soup. Its texture would be excellent and it would taste sweet and sour.

Only children got to choose. Mag decided to make the tomato and egg soup with both methods.

On the breakfast table, everyone looked at the two big bowls of egg drop soup in a daze.

"Father, is it a new dish?" Amy asked Mag.

The others looked at Mag too.

Mag nodded. "Yes. I suddenly had an idea this morning. This is my first attempt. I used two different methods. Please try it."

The birth of every new dish needed brave souls to be its testers and provide their valuable suggestions.

Amy pointed to the egg drop soup and said, "Its color looks beautiful, so it should be quite tasty. I want that one which looks as pretty as a flower."

"Alright, I'll scoop a bowl for you." Mag scooped a bowl of egg drop soup for Amy. The whirls of egg in the soup had indeed made this soup look better than the soup in which the eggs were fried.

"I think this bowl smells nicer, so I'll try this bowl." Miya picked up the ladle and got herself a bowl of tomato and egg soup.

Everyone made their choices and the two bowls of soup were soon all taken.

"Hoohoo..."

Amy blew on the spoon gently before feeding it into her mouth.

The sweet and sour taste spread in her mouth instantly, making her eyes light up. The smooth egg drops made a round in her mouth before gliding down her throat, leaving behind a faint aroma.

"It's so delicious," Amy said before drinking the soup one spoonful after the other. She made it look so delicious that it piqued the others' appetite.

Miya held onto the bowl and blew at it gently before taking a sip from the bowl.

The rich aroma of the egg spread in her mouth and the aroma of the pork lard and fried egg, together with the sweet and sour tomatoes, woke up the taste buds that had been resting for the night.

It was a scrumptiousness that was irresistible!

The perfect savory taste, tasted comfortable even in the morning.

Miya finished half a bowl before she could say with amazement, "The fried egg soup is delicious too. I never expected that egg drop soup could be made this way as well."

Firis looked at Mag with admiration. Even a simple egg could be transformed into amazing dishes in Mag's hands.

### **Chapter 2266: The Dream of a Succubus Maiden**

"It's so delicious!"

"I would like another bowl!"

"I want to try the taste of the other one suddenly..."

The two egg soups received unanimous good reviews from everyone.

Mag had expected it, but he still felt very happy about it.

Mag rejected their enthusiastic requests to make another helping.

Mag smilingly said, "It is more than enough to have a bowl of soup for breakfast. Moreover, this is only my first attempt. I will make more for all of you after I come up with a tomato and egg soup that I'm satisfied with."

Miya blinked her eyes and said, "Boss, I can help you taste them for the next few days. I can eat a lot."

Mag glanced at her and nodded with a smile.

After the breakfast service, Mag received a message from Xi: "Tomorrow night. Grilled meat. Two people."

"Sure. 10 p.m., at my restaurant," Mag replied to her message.

Putting down the communicator, a smile appeared on Mag's face.

Apart from Xi, he was going to meet the second person from Underground City.

Actually, this wasn't their first time meeting each other. It was that mech driver at the ice sheets previously, who wastefully self-detonated her battleship at Cthulhu.

However, Mag rather admired her fearless spirit.

Come to think of it, it was a combat style that was more suitable for a strapping man.



He had already prepared the drinks. Even if she was professionally trained, after downing a few bottles of Maotai, she should at least tell him something, right?

He had given up on Xi. That woman was too tight-lipped.

The Underground City was too interesting. He desperately needed to know more about it.

As for setting the venue at the restaurant and not intending to hold back, it was his small calculation.

If he interacted with Xi and her companion with the identity of Alex, the other party would definitely put their guard up against him.

This was not conducive for deeper interaction, let alone getting more information from them.

Hence, he set the location at the restaurant and prepared the grilled meat and excellent liquors.

Once they got comfortable, they would let down their guard.

Then, he simply needed to chit chat and talk about his interesting stories to get useful information from them.

Even though he had never dabbled in business before, this might be the so-called businessman genes.

Be it becoming a god, or experiencing a high-tech world, Mag wanted to visit Underground City.

The key to this door was held in Xi's hand, so he naturally wanted to look for some other side doors as well.

However, before he started, he still wanted to find out more about that unknown world.

For example, what punishments would he face if he was discovered when he snuck into Underground City?

Lantide was forced to be stowaways as a whole and had successfully become part of the Underground City, but he didn't know how the other stowaways would be handled.

Of course... this was the worst-case scenario.

Judging from Xi's attitude, it was almost impossible for people on the Norland Continent to get into Underground City through normal channels.

Irina and him weren't killed nor did they have their memories erased because both parties had established a good working relationship and he had a certain power to negotiate with the Underground City.

He spent 5,000,000 copper coins at the system to set a surveillance system that spread all over the Norland Continent. Currently, he had found a few mysterious space nodes which could be connected to the Underground City, so he intended to check them out when he was free.

"Good luck, ladies." Mag bade farewell to the ladies who were going to take part in the tests at Hope School.

Angela stood at the door and asked Mag, "Boss, you really didn't suggest to the principal to set up a charm grooming department did you?"

Mag looked at Angela, who was leaning forward to display her beautiful curves and charm, and shook his head reluctantly. "We haven't developed to the point where we can set up classes to groom socialites. The market isn't mature enough yet."

Angela blinked, failing to understand Mag's words.

"I heard you have set up a Succubi Support Association recently? You have raised the prices of massages in Chaos City? It has caused quite a bit of grievances from the gentlemen." Mag changed the topic.

"The economy has already developed for 100 years and is going to welcome the next 100 years, but these men still want to use the price from 100 years ago to enjoy the myriad of services now. Isn't this ridiculous?" Angela said matter-of-factly.

Mag thought for a while and yet he couldn't find any means to refute her.

"What kind of myriad of services?" Mag asked curiously.

Angela looked at Mag and her gaze got increasingly evil. She got closer to him gradually and whispered breathlessly into his ear, "Boss, I can teach you if you want to learn."

This woman indeed had a fatal attraction to men. She had displayed her racial gift to the maximum with her natural seductiveness.

*Come on. Don't be gentle with me.* Mag solemnly said, "I'm not that kind of person. I'm just curious about new things."

Angela took a step back, pressed her lips together and said, "Ha. Men are all like this. You say one thing but do another thing in bed."

"You sound like you know men very well? However, you haven't touched a man before, right?" Mag looked at Angela judgmentally.

As someone who had been playing the field for a long time, he could differentiate if the woman was simply boasting or she was indeed experienced. This could prevent himself from being cuckolded too many times.

Angela blushed which was rare. Her eyes flickered and she embarrassedly said, "S-says whom?! I'm very experienced!"

"Being experienced in this area isn't something to boast about or be proud of. Girls should be reserved in certain areas," Mag said faintly.

"Yes. I'm a good girl." Angela tilted her chin up. She was very confident about that.

"So, don't pretend to be experienced in the future." Mag knocked on her head.

"That hurts!" Angela growled and stared at Mag angrily. She knew she was hoodwinked again.

Mag smilingly said to her, "No matter how many stories you've listened to, it's all others' matters. Who says that succubi have to seduce men. Didn't you have a good time at the restaurant? You also can support yourself and live with dignity."

Angela looked at Mag in stunned silence when she heard that. She felt touched suddenly.

What did this man understand?

She came with the dream of changing the succubi's fate and returning the succubus race to its former glory when she left the Demon Islands.

Perhaps, no one would care about a succubus' little dream and believe that the succubi, whose reputation was in the tethers, could turn their lives around.

However, she became a Mamy Restaurant's server and worked here for several months. She had supported herself successfully.

She didn't have to depend on men, or seduce anyone. She worked hard, completed her mission and lived with dignity.

This was the life that she wanted her people to have.

She wanted them to see that succubi could also live like the other races.

### **Chapter 2267: Why Don't You Make Some Videos?**

Mag conducted a philosophical discussion with Angela. From the birth of the succubi, to its development, to its lowly image in all the races' impressions.

Due to Angela, Mag actually read up on many materials regarding the succubi and he had a clear understanding of the race now.

The succubus race had its glory once, but due to the cruelty of the racial war, the whole race was almost exterminated.

Even when the racial war had ended for 100 years, the total number of succubi on the Norland Continent now didn't exceed 10,000.

More than half of them lived in Chaos City.

Only living in this relatively equal city could the succubi receive certain respect and not worry about being imprisoned by others.

The succubi had already lost their ambition and even consciously tried to forget their race.

The gathering of succubi would only attract greater discrimination or cause a bigger crisis. It wouldn't change anything.

This was also the reason why Angela could only come up with a relatively beneficial organization that could barely control the pricing for the succubi.

To the succubi who were manual workers, this was something that could elevate their standard of living, so they had taken part in it actively.

However, as soon as Angela brought up the idea of changing their way of life to change their destiny and move forward... They would give her a perfunctory attitude.

It was easier to describe it as a racial inferiority mindset. After all, the succubi was once a race that was on par with elves and they were a very spiritual race.

“Obviously, they only have to change and then they can leave this slump and live respectfully. Why are they not willing to do so?” Angela said with a frown, expressing her devastation over her people’s degeneration.

“Have you thought that you have only told them how to do it, but you didn’t show them that they really could have a life that is completely different from their current life, one which is better and more respectful?” Mag shook his head and continued on after a pause.

“There must be some of them who have attempted to change in the past 100 years. Perhaps, they had bumped into a wall, or perhaps, it led them into a worse situation. Hence, they chose to give up and maintain the status quo. I believe you have a much deeper understanding about the prejudice that this world has on the succubi.”

Angela had a thoughtful look after hearing that. After a moment of silence, she looked up at Mag. “What should I do then?”

“Many people have told them how to turn over a new leaf. I bet every man has given them a speech after they do their deed. They would have been more precise and logical than you.

“Instead of telling them how, why don’t you show them how? Let them know what a succubus can do after she leaves those pink houses.

“If you can’t change the deep-set prejudice that this world has for the succubi, it will be very difficult for them to walk out of those pink houses and begin a normal life,” Mag said calmly.

“It sounds like you are very experienced.” Angela had a weird expression.

Mag solemnly said, “I have never visited that kind of place before.”

“I am now already a server and I have also talked to them personally, but they were still unmoved,” Angela said helplessly.

“People who are used to earning fast money, won’t want to earn a meager wage with their brawn.” Mag shook his head. “Moreover, apart from Mamy Restaurant, it’s very hard to find restaurants that would hire succubus service staff.”

“Then... tell me what else can I do?” Angela looked at Mag and asked.

“Why don’t you make some videos?”

“Huh?”

Mag looked at Angela, whose mouth was agape and whose face had a confused expression, and explained, "It's not the kind of video that you are thinking of."

"Then, what kind of videos can we do?" Angela asked.

"I have been thinking about a problem lately. How can I spread delicious food to a greater audience, change the diet structure of all the races on the Norland Continent and allow more people to get to eat scrumptious food?"

"How?"

"Well, other than writing a column in magazines, I intend to make a movie."

"Movie? What is that?"

"A movie is a visual and audible artform. I intend to use the photostone to shoot a story and then use the technique of projecting an advertisement to show it. Of course, it will be free for all to watch." Mag explained it simply.

Mag already had the idea of making a movie ever since he made the teaching videos. After all, an excellent media platform like the video would bring a greater experience to the audience than the words and picture books.

However, a simple teaching video was too boring. The audience would be limited no matter how good he was.

But, if he inserted a culinary tutorial into a great storyline perfectly, it would be spread to an even wider audience and he would naturally gain more fans.

"So, what should I do?" Angela was still befuddled.

"You have to become an actor, like those drama actors." Mag gave her a simple example.

"I know drama." Angela seemed to get it, but she soon shook her head, "But, I can't act..."

"No. You have a gift. Just like that experienced lover scene earlier, you have already surpassed most young actresses," Mag said with conviction.

"Who are the young actresses?"

"That's not important."

"Then, how shall I work with you?"

*Climb on top of me and move by yourself.* Mag rolled his eyes and said, "I'll ask you to try it out after I finish writing the script."

"Oh." Angela nodded.

Although she had no idea what Mag was going to do, Angela had an unexplainable trust for him.

As if he would never fail in what he strived to do.

Perhaps... she would really become a good actor?

Angela left and Mag said next to the floor-to-ceiling window with a glass of water next to him. His eyes were glued to the projector screen where 'A Chinese Ghost Story' was playing.

He wasn't a professional in making movies.

But, he had a rich movie collection from Earth.

'Game of Thrones', 'The Lord of the Rings', 'Harry Potter', 'How to Train Your Dragon'...Oh, perhaps not 'How to Train Your Dragon'. After all, it would be easy to trigger a racial war if he got the dwarves to go ride the dragons.

However, Mag's first thought was not those fantasy blockbusters, but a relatively simple but interesting story.

Firstly, he had to be certain that the motive of him making a movie was to increase his fame and allow more people to learn to cook from him at the same time.

Secondly, it was to let Angela twist the people's prejudice against the succubi around with this movie and set an example for the succubi.

Of course, it would be great if they could earn a profit.

Who would hate to earn money? Of course, other than those people who liked to only flex.

### **Chapter 2268: Three-In-One?**

'A Chinese Ghost Story' was, without a doubt, an excellent movie. Mag had watched it repeatedly many times.

Of course, the ancient China mythological background wasn't friendly to the Norland Continent. This couldn't be changed to Mag's preferences.

If Mag chose to copy it wholesale, it would be a disastrous flop.

After all, the people in this world couldn't understand Chinese mythology at all!

Hence, Mag decided to do an adaptation. The story background would be the era of the devil's invasion. Xiaoqian, the vixen lady, would become An Xiaoqian the succubus. The Mountain Devil would become the antagonist controlled by the devil, and Ning Caichen, the scholar, would become Mag Caichen the human chef.

A journey to save the world, a love that transcended the races. Fate had brought them together. Stay tuned for the 12th February...

It would be in time to gain some popularity from the devil's invasion and it had the core love and revenge of 'A Chinese Ghost Story'. Moreover, it could teach the audience how to cook perfectly as well.

Mag thought that this idea was perfect.

Mag was excited, so he took out a notebook and wrote down his thoughts quickly. He already had the rough plot written out by the morning.

Even though Mag had watched many films before, he wasn't a professional script writer after all. His dialogue lines were awkward. He felt awkward even after copying a lot of lines from 'A Chinese Ghost Story'.

"Seems like I have to take time to chat with Vicki. She's a professional in this area." Mag put away his notebook and turned off the projector before going into the kitchen to prepare for the lunch service.

For the next two days, Mag continued to refine the script, the background story, the dialogue and scenes.

As a science geek and one of the participants of the battle at the ice sheets, Mag believed that he had a firm grasp on the background story, the point of view and the storyline.

However, he was rather hapless at the dialogue and details.

He had a headache over how to elevate the relationship between the succubus and the chef and how to let the audience sympathize and identify with the entire succubus race.

"Goodbye." Mag stood at the door and watched the girls leave after work. After locking the door, he sent Xi a message, "The charcoal is already burning bright red and the meat is sizzling over the grill. The stray cats next door are already climbing onto the walls. When are you guys coming?"

"Immediately!"

The communicator vibrated and Mag received Xi's message immediately.

"Indeed, everyone has a weakness." Mag's lips curved up as he put away the communicator.

There was a little stove on the table and the charcoal was already burning red. However, the kebabs were still marinating on the plates at the side. There was a transparent glass bottle that was warming on the stove. The red liquid wasn't boiling yet but the fruits and spices were floating in the liquor and its aroma had already begun to spread.

It was early spring and the snow hadn't fully melted yet. Having a bottle of warm red wine at this time was indeed rather relaxing.

Irina sent the two children to bed first. Mag intended to meet the two ladies from Underground City alone tonight.

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"Burr. It's so cold! Isn't spring coming soon? Why is the weather still so cold?" Vicki stomped her feet in front of the opera house and blew into her hands, warming her cold hands up.

The opera troupe had no performances during these past few days. The boarding around the theater, which had almost completed its renovation, hadn't been removed yet. Most of the surrounding shops had been rented out gradually, so the environment looked dim, as they were undergoing renovation.

She had changed into the costume that Mr. Hades sent her yesterday. She was a little overdressed, but she was going to meet her idol, Alex, so she still chose this dress.

Even though it was a man she couldn't get, she still wanted to leave a good impression with him.

Xi sent her the information two days ago, saying that she was going to meet Alex.

Her message was rather official, so Vicky thought that it would be a rather important and formal occasion.

After all, Alex was the mightiest powerhouse on the Norland Continent, a being above the 10th-tier. Even in Underground City, he would be a man close to the pinnacle of power too.

However, she couldn't quite understand why he chose to meet so late at night...

*"Perhaps, Alex is simply too busy? He's so powerful after all, so he'll need to handle many affairs on the Norland Continent, just like my grandfather,"* Vicki thought, as she was reminded of that strapping figure standing on the purple-striped griffin's back.

That sword's strike had impressed her.

"I'm so nervous. How should I introduce myself later? The maestro of the Black Cat Opera? No, no. I can't expose my identity. It will get me summoned back to Underground City by my grandfather. The granddaughter of the Underground City's marshal? No, no... It sounds like I'm showing off my family background. I'll get kidnapped easily..."

The bangle on Vicki's wrist blinked, just as she was deliberating.

She turned and saw that invisible battleship hovering above the opera house. After looking around to make sure that no one was looking over, she leaped onto the opera house's roof and stepped into the open battleship.

The battleship retrieved its ladder afterwards and it instantaneously disappeared above the opera house.

Vicki stepped into the cockpit and asked Xi, who was still wearing her red-and-black combat suit and sitting in the pilot's seat, "Big Sister Xi, has something important happened? Why does Alex want to meet us suddenly?"

"He suggested the meeting. I'm not sure about his motive yet." Xi turned around and saw the opulent dress on Vicki. Her eyes lit up slightly, but she soon regained her composure.

"Did he ask you to invite me specially?" Vicki was a little surprised.

"Yes." Xi nodded. This was specially requested by Mag.

"He wouldn't be..." Vicki bit her lower lips with a shy expression. She didn't expect him to still remember her.

Xi glanced at her weirdly. Xi had no idea what she was feeling shy about, but with her personality, she didn't ask and simply faintly said, "You know about the rules of Underground City. No matter what he says, you have to keep the secret."

Vicki was a little spooked by Xi's gaze, so she nodded seriously.

She knew very well that this young commander that her grandfather admired was famous for obeying the rules. This was also why she was chosen to become an Observer.



Along the way, Vicki and Xi chatted about the interesting things that happened in Rodu recently.

Xi listened mostly. She seldom spoke, only asking a question or two every now and then.

They reached Chaos City in a mere 10 or so minutes.

Vicki walked to the window. She looked at the huge black city underneath and smilingly said, "I came to Chaos City last year and even stayed for two weeks. I heard there's a 'Mamy Restaurant' here that is very famous. The boss named Mag makes scrumptious dishes and even my neighbor, Mr. Hades learned to cook from him. Mr. Hades' cooking is great. I didn't expect Alex to live here as well."

Xi looked at her and pondered seriously. The three people that she talked about seemed to be the same person.

Three-in-one?

### **Chapter 2269: A Mesmerizing Contrast**

Hearing the knocking on the door, Mag, who was keeping himself warm next to the table, got up to open the door.

He looked stunned when he saw the petite figure standing next to Xi at the door.

*"How could it be her?!"* Mag was filled with question marks.

He had never expected that the person driving the mech on the ice sheets in the extreme north and wanted to die together with the Great Old One was this little kitten?!

Miss Black Cat, Vicki, the maestro of the Black Cat Opera.

Vicki had a look of surprise and admiration at the same time. She was surprised when she saw Xi land the battleship at Mamy Restaurant, and her eyes lit up again when she saw the man who came out after Xi knocked on the door.

The man was tall and strapping. He was wearing a black-and-white chef's suit. His handsome face and warm temperament attracted her attention.

Alex!

She had ascertained this man's identity almost immediately. Only this man would have such an otherworldly temperament in this world.

She saw the restaurant behind him. The closed restaurant was still brightly-lit, but only one table was filled with all kinds of ingredients, it was as though he was waiting for the arrival of his guests.

There was no one else in the restaurant. No boss, no service staff. Only this man who was wearing the chef's suit and welcoming them like the host.

*"So... he's also Mag?"* Vicki was slightly taken aback. She felt that she had discovered some huge secret as she mumbled, "Mag Alex!"

Vicki wasn't some innocent maiden who knew nothing. She was born into a top family in Underground City. She had received the best education since she was young, and had great wisdom.

She had collected some information about Alex's identity recently. Alex's detailed background was among them. Of course, it was mostly common knowledge, like Alex's first name that was seldom mentioned: Mag.

And this name was very famous in the culinary world recently.

Mag, the chef of Mamy Restaurant. A man who was deemed to be the world's top chef!

Alex, the number one powerhouse on the Norland Continent, the chief commander of the allied forces, the absolute main force that sealed the devil!

The two men who seemed to be totally unrelated, merged as one at this moment.

Mag and Alex were the same person.

Mag Alex.

Was this god-like man the top powerhouse on the Norland Continent or the top chef on the Norland Continent?

Vicki's mouth got wider. She suddenly felt her so-called interesting life was nothing in front of this person.

During the time when Alex was missing, Mag even took part in the birthday banquet of the king of the Roth Empire and received the title of 'the best chef of the banquet'.

This man who was once persecuted by the empire's royalty, appeared in front of his enemies in that manner, and he won their respect and admiration with another method. Moreover, he didn't do anything bad to the food to take his revenge.

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What a dramatic story it was and what admirable behavior he had.

Vicki had witnessed his powerful strength before. His fight with the giant dragon was unforgettable.

What made Vicki even more curious was how did he master his amazing culinary skills? Perhaps, he was also a time manager?

"Come in." Mag quickly controlled his expression and stepped out of their way with a smile.

Although he was shocked that the person who came was Vicki, the situation was still manageable.

Anyway, she still didn't know he was Hades. Otherwise, she wouldn't have this expression right now.

Initially, he was still thinking about how to probe this newcomer. Now, it seemed like he could simply skip over this step.

Xi saw Mag and Vicky's changes in expressions and felt that it was funny, but she didn't show any emotions on her face. She strode past Mag and entered the restaurant, walking towards the table with the stove.

The restaurant was very warm and a liquor aroma was in the air. It was the taste of warmth. There was a rich aroma in the faint intoxication.

The aroma came from the bottle that was on the grill. The red liquid was already boiling. It was a combination of the aroma of spices and the aroma of fruits. They created an exquisite aroma together.

"H-hello, I'm Vicki." Vicki introduced herself to Mag cautiously with a blush on her face. Her hands at the sides of her body were clenching her clothes subconsciously. She didn't know where to look and it was as though she was a fan who was meeting her idol for the first time.

"Hello, Miss Vicki. Please come in." Mag was slightly perplexed. The girl that he knew was rather outgoing. Why was she behaving so coyly now?

Vicki nodded and then entered.

"Smells go good!" The liquor's aroma in the air instantly attracted her attention. Her gaze instinctively landed on the boiling glass wine flagon on the grill.

She had been drinking with Eiffie frequently. Even though her alcohol tolerance wasn't high and she would get drunk easily, she gained a lot of knowledge about alcoholic beverages.

This wine... was excellent!

Although she had never seen such a drinking method in Rodu, it wasn't a rare method in Underground City.

Warming up the red wine in winter was a very common practice, especially in cold places. It could ward off the cold. Boiling it together with spices would make the wine even more fragrant.

Vicki was considered a knowledgeable person, but she was still impressed when she smelled the liquor's aroma.

The brewers at Underground City had already researched the composition of alcoholic beverages' molecules and perfected them through all kinds of technological methods. They could already control the absolute standard of the alcoholic beverages' taste.

Perhaps, it was just because of this absolute standard that the alcoholic beverages had lost their souls.

Meanwhile, she smelled a soul in the red wine that was boiling on the stove.

There weren't too many high standards from the machinery. Perhaps, it was more rugged, but it brought an unusual form of surprise. Together with the perfectly added spices and fruits, it was an excellent wine that made people slightly intoxicated as soon as they smelled it.

"Have a seat and a glass of wine to warm up. The grill is already hot and it's perfect for grilling meat now." Mag closed the door and walked over. He picked up the flagon and poured two glasses of wine for Vicki and Xi.

The red wine liquid swirled gently in the glass and the heat brought the aroma up.

“Thank you.” Vicki sat next to Xi and received the glass with both her hands. She already felt very blissful.

Alex actually personally poured wine for her! Wasn't it awesome?!

Xi nodded and took the glass too. She instinctively swirled it.

Mag placed a few beef kebabs on the grill and the meat made a sizzling sound. Oil seeped out from the fatty beef and glistened. The aroma of the beef began to spread just after flipping them a few times.

Vicki held onto the glass and looked at Mag, who was flipping the kebabs in a daze. This man, who flew in the sky and slayed dragons, was actually so gentle and careful when he was flipping the kebabs. This was such a mesmerizing contrast.

### **Chapter 2270: Barbecue With Rice. She Knew How To Enjoy Her Food!**

The cube-shaped beef was made into a kebab with bamboo sticks. The kebabs were spread out and sizzled with hot oil. The charcoal in the stove was burning bright red. The hot breath of life greeted her face and the man who was standing behind the grill, was Alex, who was supposed to be standing on the pinnacle.

This sensation... was rather amazing.

At least, that's what Vicki was thinking about when she received a bunch of beef kebabs.

The aroma of the roast meat greeted her. The transparent fat glistened on the beef like little crystals and the sauce was carefully and uniformly spread over it. The grilled beef began to have a sheen and it looked exquisite and delicious.

Vicki had eaten a lot of grilled meat and many of them were even made by famous chefs.

They were plated on delicate plates and garnished intricately. They needed to be tasted elegantly with a knife and fork.

Now, she was holding onto a bamboo stick with five cubes of three centimeter wide beef. If you wanted to taste it, you had to grasp the beef kebab and bite off the topmost cube.

Mm...

It didn't look like an elegant way to eat it.

However, Vicki wasn't embarrassed by it. After all, she was no longer that pampered young mistress living in a high tower.

She was the Miss Black Cat that wandered around the Norland Continent for one year. She had brought her troupe members digging in the fields for missed out potatoes when they had no food.

Roasting some wild game that they caught occasionally over burning firewood was also a common occurrence.

She wouldn't resist beef kebabs that were skewered by these clean and smooth bamboo sticks and precisely cut with great cutting skills.

The only thing that made her have reservations was whether she should eat more elegantly in front of Alex?

However, she hadn't eaten much tonight and after watching Mag grill the meat and smelling the increasingly fragrant aroma as the meat got cooked, she really couldn't hold herself back as she held onto the kebabs now.

How!

She ate one beef cube with each bite.

Vicki's tiny face lit up immediately.

As soon as the beef entered her mouth, its slightly charred surface melted over her palate along with the garlic-flavored sauce. Garlic usually tasted sharp and overwhelming, but the flavor of this garlic sauce was very mellow and delicious.

As she chewed, the meat juice exploded in her mouth and the tender beef melted away too. The rich aroma of the meat dashed out and the scrumptious taste blossomed in her mouth. She could sense the taste buds cheering with every chew.

She felt as though she had fallen into a piping hot meat pool that was surrounded by raging flames, while a huge piece of grilled meat was placed in front of her. Should she choose to escape? Or continue to taste the scrumptiousness?

Unquestionably, she chose the latter!

"Phew..." Vicki let out a breath of hot air and put the bamboo stick down before saying to Mag with amazement, "This grilled beef is so delicious!"

Delicious! It had completely exceeded her expectations for scrumptiousness.

Just the beef kebab alone had defeated all the chefs that she had tried food from before.

They had lost very utterly and completely.

Even when they had specified that they had already grasped the essence of food with molecular gastronomy.

However, they seemed to have forgotten that delicious food needed a soul.

They had forgotten to add a hint of life and heat when they retrieved the food from the cold machinery to configure. Even when the texture and taste had reached the best level, it was difficult to give people shock and emotion.

However, the grilled meat that Mag made was different. Be it watching the beef slowly get cooked over the grill by its own fat, or feeling the warm air coming from the stove, or watching Mag flip the kebabs with his skilled and beautiful technique, they all infused a soul into the beef.

This was a beef kebab with soul. It was warm and delicious, and eating it was blissful.

Vicki had already picked up the second kebab. She bit off a beef cube and closed her eyes, feeling the blissful sensation that burst out in her mouth. The corners of her lips had already curved up as she revealed a happy and relaxed smile.

How amazing was that?! She actually got into a state of relaxation in front of a Norland Continent native, in front of Alex, whom she respected and was meeting for the first time.

However, this feeling felt rather comfortable.

“Is it really so delicious?” Xi looked at Vicki and retracted her gaze. She looked at the kebabs on her plate.

She had wanted Mag to make a helping of red braised pork for her and she kept her stomach empty for the entire day before she came.

Now, she intended to try this kebab first before she made her decision.

Of course, she was definitely going to have the red braised pork. After all, she had the free-for-life card for red braised pork, so she shouldn't waste it.

After picking up a kebab and putting it in her mouth elegantly, Xi's cool eyebrows raised up and her expression lit up too.

The mouthwatering sauce on the surface of the beef and the juices of the meat flowing in her mouth instantly awakened her taste buds. She only had to chew lightly to provoke an explosion of meaty juices within her mouth, which combined with the sauce and condiments to create an incredible flavor. She felt as if a fireball had exploded in her mouth, transforming into countless smaller fireballs that were stimulating her palate.

The more she chewed, the better it tasted, so she naturally chewed faster and faster. It was an interesting cycle. She chewed until she swallowed the meat into her stomach, yet the pleasant taste still lingered in her mouth.

Xi's usually expressionless face had a rare uncontrollable smile.

Without any words, she bit off another cube of beef.

She closed her eyes and chewed slowly as a happy and satisfied smile appeared on her face. She no longer needed to be reserved about her usual tensed up expression.

What amazingly delicious food. It was comparable to the red braised pork!

It was another kind of tasting experience. Of course, the red braised pork still occupied an important position in her heart.

She opened her eyes and asked Mag, “Do you have rice?”

Barbecue with rice. She knew how to enjoy her food!

Mag flicked a glance at her and nodded. “I'll go get some for you.”

It wasn't just rice. There was also a pot of red braised pork kept warm in the kitchen.

Mag scooped up two bowls of rice. He came out with the red braised pork and placed it in front of Xi.

Anyway, he couldn't get this woman drunk. He even suspected that he would be the one to get drunk first if he seriously tried.

"Red braised pork!" Xi's eyes lit up and she began to look at Mag with a gentle gaze.

Sometimes, she had to admit that this man indeed does make one feel comfortable.

It was perfectly done. He made you feel well taken care of, as if he had already known what you were thinking, or perhaps... he had already anticipated it in advance.

Xi placed a bowl of rice in front of Vicki and made an introduction to her at the same time, "This is the red braised pork. It's very scrumptious too."