

Stay At home 2291

Chapter 2291: That Was a Stiff Salted Fish

Sivir came down after changing into her swimsuit. Everyone's eyes lit up when they saw her in the leopard print swimsuit.

She had tan skin and a curvy figure, so she looked like a sexy leopard woman after putting on that leopard print swimsuit. She exuded an irresistible charm.

Especially that eye-catching cleavage.

Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. His taste was not bad. It indeed suited her.

"This swimsuit is so sexy and it suits you perfectly." Miya praised her.

"Why... are theirs all so big?" Babla pulled away her collar to take a look at her chest. She felt crushed.

"Don't be disappointed, Big Sister Babla. You'll be able to shatter a rock on your chest next time." Amy encouraged her.

"Thank you so much." Babla placed her hand over her heart.

This suggestion wasn't aggressive, but it was very hurtful.

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"I'm going to surf. You guys do as you please. Children who can't swim will play with the sand on the beach," Mag said before going out with a surfboard.

Mag had drowned in the sea in his previous life, so in order to get over it, he had been doing swimming practices recently.

From conquering the bathtub, to conquering Gina's tank, to conquering the Aden Square's fountain, to conquering the man-made lake... Finally, it was time to conquer the sea.

Standing on the cliff by the sea, Mag looked at the surging sea. Loud sounds were made every time the waves crashed onto the beach. He stared into the sea, which got increasingly obscure the deeper it went, as though spirits were hiding there. It gave people a suffocating fear.

Mag closed his eyes and took a deep breath before leaping down.

He was just like a beautiful silver fish...

Oh, no! That was a stiff salted fish that clashed onto the water surface hard, horizontally.

Smash!

A loud bang and water splashed up three meters high.

The Filipino national diving team would be ecstatic if they saw that.

Mag didn't faint, but he was just a little dizzy.

Of course, this dizziness only lasted for a moment before the salty sea water woke him up instantly.

In that moment, the shadow of death engulfed him again as though a pair of invisible hands had caught onto him and was pulling him down to the bottom of the sea.

He couldn't get away from it and could only allow it to drag him down into the darkness.

Just like his previous life, he couldn't fight back at all.

No!

I'm no longer Shen Mag. I'm Mag Alex, a man who is close to being a god.

A voice screamed in his heart.

He opened his eyes and the darkness immediately went away. A waterless space that was three meters wide appeared around his body.

Mag floated in the sea quietly like that. His surroundings were completely silent.

He could see the bottom of the sea dozens of meters below. The little fish and shrimps were shivering amongst the corals and fish were quickly escaping away, as though they were spooked by something.

Mag extended his hand and slowly stuck it out of the waterless space.

The sea water engulfed his palm and the space instantly collapsed. The sea water swallowed him up.

However, he no longer felt fear and suffocation this time. He was floating in the sea quietly. There was a hint of shock amidst his calm expression.

Mag was indeed shocked. He seemed to have gained the ability to breath in water. He didn't have to hold his breath, or need other breathing apparatus. He could just get oxygen directly from the water.

Mag curiously asked inwardly, "System, what is this principle?"

"This is just normal operation for a fake god. There's nothing much to introduce about it," the system calmly said.

"..." Mag.

Mag perplexedly asked, "Then, why didn't I have this ability when I first fell into the water? I almost died again."

"Any ability needs to be activated. Furthermore, it was your psychological trauma that almost killed you earlier," the system answered.

Mag couldn't be bothered to argue with it. However, other than receiving the ability to survive underwater in that moment, he also got rid of his trauma and fear of the deep sea.

He dived towards the bottom of the sea. He had seen a big prawn earlier...

All the ladies ran to the sea and jumped in. They began to swim happily like fishes.

With Gina the mermaid who grew up in the sea, the ladies in the restaurant had long learnt how to swim.

Amy swam two rounds in the water before seeing that Sivir was still wading at the seashore. Hence, Amy called out, "Big Sister Sivir, let's go play in the sea. I seem to have seen a big sea monster."

"I..." Sivir looked at the deep blue sea with a hesitant look on her face.

She envied those ladies who could swim in the sea like fishes. She didn't know how to swim. She was a child that grew up in the mountains. She was great at climbing trees, but it was hard for her to go into the sea to catch fishes.

Gina swam over and shook her hair before revealing a warm smile and extending her hand to Sivir. "Sivir, come over here. I'll teach you how to swim."

Sivir looked at Gina's hand and Amy's expectant eyes. After a moment of hesitation, she eventually extended her hand.

Gina grabbed her hand and pulled gently. Sivir fell into the sea.

It was already the abyss one step away.

Sivir felt as though she was stepping on soft cotton. No matter how hard she kicked her legs, her body was still sinking. The water had already submerged her waist, shoulders, neck, mouth...

The seawater's saltiness was so clear, just like her racing heart. Her arms stretched forward stiffly, as if she had already forgotten how to struggle.

Then, she fell into a soft embrace.

Air returned to her again as the gentle voice spoke next to her ear, "Don't worry. I'm here. Now relax your body. Imagine you are a puddle of water. Slowly... slowly merge together with the sea water..."

Sivir felt her heart calm down slowly. Then, she followed that voice's instructions and moved her body.

The cooling seawater gradually became gentle. Moreover, she felt a power that moved upward. She only needed to control her body and coordinate with that power to let herself float on the water surface. Then, she could use her arms and legs to move forward.

"Now, open your eyes. You already know how to swim," Gina said.

Sivir opened her eyes. Her arms pushed against the water gently and she was floating on the water surface with a smile on her face.

She really knows how to swim! It was really incredible!

"Thank you, Gina," Sivir said to Gina gratefully.

"Don't mention it." Gina gave her a warm smile. "Go enjoy yourself. The sea is, in fact, the gentlest existence."

"Big Sister Sivir, since you have learned how to swim, I'll teach you how to dive. Take a deep breath like me and swim downwards." Amy sucked in a deep breath and dived into the water.

Sivir hesitated for a moment before taking a deep breath. She followed Amy and swam into the sea.

Chapter 2292: The Seafood Feast

“Come over here, children. Big Sister will teach you how to swim.” Gina’s gaze locked onto the three children building sandcastles on the beach.

“Big Sister, we don’t know how to.” The three children quickly shook their heads.

Especially Ignatsu. He shook his head really hard and his face even turned green because of fear.

“Swimming is fun, and it’s an essential survival skill. If you guys fall into the water accidentally in the future, you don’t have to worry about drowning if you know how to swim.” Gina walked up to the shore.

“I don’t want to swim. I’m afraid of water!” Ignatsu threw the little spade down and turned around to run away.

However, he was picked up by his collar after only running a few steps.

“Ignatsu, we’ll start with you. Look at you. You are fat and round, and you already have a natural float around your waist. You’ll float in the water naturally, so you will definitely learn to swim very fast.” Gina picked up Ignatsu and jumped into the sea with him.

“Help!” Ignatsu let out a scream and a series of gurgling sounds followed.

“Go for it, Ignatsu!” Daphne clenched her fist as she shouted out her encouragement. Then, she instinctively took half a step backwards and hid behind Jessica.

Although she also wanted to swim freely in the sea like a fish, just like Amy, the sea was simply too terrifying. Would she sink if she fell into it? Were there scary sea monsters that ate people in it?

Whenever she thought about these things, she felt the deep blue sea was just like a sea monster with an open mouth.

Jessica looked at Ignatsu, who was struggling in the sea, with bright eyes. Her expression changed from fear to interest, and then finally to enthusiasm.

Ignatsu struggled in the sea for a while and drank a few mouthfuls of sea water, when he suddenly realized that he really wasn’t sinking.

The fat on his tummy was indeed just like a float. It created an exquisite balance at his waist, which allowed him to float on the water surface.

“Hey! I have learnt how to swim!” Ignatsu shouted in surprise.

“No, you are just floating on the water surface with your body’s natural buoyancy. You have to move yourself to call it swimming.” Gina shook her head smilingly and pushed him forward gently.

Ignatsu fell forward and instinctively moved his arms.

Just like that, his rotund body that was floating on the water surface, swam away.

“Now, you have really learnt how to swim.” Gina nodded with satisfaction and turned to look at Jessica and Daphne.

Before Gina could speak, Jessica already raised up her hand and said, “Big Sister Gina, I want to learn how to swim too.”

A smile appeared on Gina’s face as she waved her hand and said, “Good girl. Jessica, come here. Big Sister will teach you how to swim.”

Around 30 minutes later, Mag went ashore with a long piece of seaweed in his hand. There were all kinds of live seafood tied to the seaweed.

There were 10 or so 500 grams crabs. Huge lobsters were tied together like a bundle of firewood. The yellow croakers were tied up in a row and there was a net full of big scallops.

Amy and Sivir, who had failed to find sea monsters, came ashore. The little one ran over and asked with surprise, “We’ve got so much seafood. Are we going to have a seafood feast today?!”

The ladies who were sunbathing on the beach after swimming, all looked over with an expectant gaze.

They could already imagine the umami of the freshly cooked seafood. Together with Mag’s culinary skills, they were already drooling after seeing the ingredients.

“Yes. We are going to make a simple seafood feast with all the freshly caught seafood. We naturally have to eat fresh seafood when we come to the sea.” Mag nodded with a smile. He simply caught some seafood before making a simple seafood feast.

Red braised big blue crabs, mala spicy lobsters, garlic lobsters, steamed large yellow croakers, a big plate of scallops with minced garlic and bean vermicelli, a big plate of grilled oysters, a pot of simple sea cucumbers and prawn porridge, all together with the fruits that the ladies picked.

“It’s time to eat!”

Mag brought the dining table to the beach and all of them sat at the long table. They basked in the warm sun, enjoyed the sea breeze and seafood feast that was freshly caught.

Sivir looked at all the dishes on the table and gulped. She was feeling a little weird.

She felt that she didn’t seem to have undertaken a mercenary’s mission nor was she working. Instead, she seemed to come here to play with all of them. Not only did she have fun, she also learnt how to swim and got to eat scrumptious food at every mealtime.

Mag looked at Sivir, who was still in her leopard print swimsuit and smilingly said, “Eat, don’t be shy. Take it as if you are in your own home.”

“Home?” Sivir flicked a glance at him. *Perhaps, he is hinting something to me? But we don’t seem to know each other well, right? Even though we could make this work slowly, isn’t he moving too fast now?*

“Come, have a scallop.” Mag picked up a scallop with minced garlic and bean vermicelli for her.

“Thank you.” Sivir nodded with a blush as she looked at the scallop on her plate.

The scallop’s shell was a natural container. The white bean vermicelli and golden brown minced garlic were stacked on the thick scallop meat. There were also a few small red chilis which were pretty and colorful. Obviously, it was plated with extreme care.

The umami’s aroma greeted their noses. After swimming for a long time, the porridge that they had in the morning was already long digested. Their stomachs couldn’t help grumbling.

She picked up that scallop and then popped everything on the scallop into her mouth.

The rich garlic aroma aroused her taste buds first, then the sweetness of the seafood and the perfect texture exploded in her mouth. Finally, it was the satisfaction of chewing the bean vermicelli that brought everything together. Every mouthful was different and each layer was distinct. All the taste buds were activated and it made chewing unstoppable.

That exhilarating sensation went all over, from inside to outside and from top to bottom, as though her soul had gone to heaven. She bit onto her lower lip gently but she still couldn’t help but lament. “Ah... delicious!”

Mag looked at her trembling body with appreciation. It was a beautiful silhouette.

“Eat more if you like it.” Mag gave her a few more.

Sivir bit her lip. Her face was slightly hot. She looked at Mag with a slightly aggrieved gaze, but looking at the scallops on her plate, her hand couldn’t help picking up another one.

It was so scrumptious! This was an irresistible taste.

Even when her brain told her she shouldn’t continue, her body couldn’t help but fall into the abyss.

This was the first time that Mag made the scallops with minced garlic and bean vermicelli, but it received raving reviews from everyone.

The grilled oysters were equally popular. The whole plate was finished in a short while.

The red braised blue crabs were more troublesome to eat, but the fresh and succulent crab meat brought an incomparable satisfaction that the smaller kind of crabs couldn’t. It was equally popular.

Chapter 2293: I Want To Go Home, I Want Mommy...

Fresh-caught large yellow croaker only required the most original steaming method to bring out the best of its natural flavor.

The tender meat was very fresh. Mag took a few bites and nodded with satisfaction.

The freshest ingredients would of course be found at their source. A delicacy like the large yellow croaker was one in a million. Mag could only chance upon them because he was lucky today.

Of course, other than at their source, the freshest ingredients could also be found in his fridge.

A refrigerator that reached the source of all ingredients could not only help him save up on middle-man costs, but also guarantee the freshness of the ingredients.

“Ding! The Host’s seafood feast had gained 100% satisfaction and would be awarded with the recipes of the steamed large yellow croaker, scallops with minced garlic and bean vermicelli, and charcoal-grilled oysters!

“Please pass the test for the God of Cookery within three days. Otherwise, the recipes will be taken back!”

The System’s voice rang in Mag’s head suddenly.

“Hm?!” Mag’s eyes lit up. He did not think that this feast could actually trigger the System’s reward.

However, after thinking about it, he could understand why. The System was encouraging him to try cooking various styles of dishes to become a legitimate chef.

“What about the red braised blue crab? Isn’t that good too?” Mag asked.

“That?” the System said in disdain.

Mag glanced at the plate of red braised blue crab that was almost empty. He could really do better with his control of the fire. The seasoning was an improved recipe from the red braised lobster, so it was not bad but it was still far from perfect.

“Alright, so be it.” Mag was not greedy either. It was already very generous of the System to give him three recipes in one go.

After lunch, everyone basked in the sun for a while before Mag suggested to them, “Why don’t we stay in Camilla’s castle today?”

“Alright! I love castles!” Amy was the first one to jump up as she agreed with a nod.

The children were all filled with anticipation. There were many fairy tales about castles and usually, either the princess or the prince would live in a castle.

“However, this is a vampire’s castle. It’s a little different from the ones you read about in the fairy tales,” Mag said with a smile.

“I heard that vampires love to suck children’s blood,” Yabemiya said.

“That’s so scary. I don’t want to go to the vampire’s castle anymore. I want to go home. I want my Mommy...” Ignatsu was so frightened that his beansprout wilted as he covered his face and shook in fear.

Daphne also looked a little scared. She inched closer to Amy as she tried to find some sense of security.

However, Jessica had a calm expression and even appeared a little curious.

Amy was even more excited. She clenched her fists as she said, “In that case, it will be even more fun! I want to go! If we run into a vampire that sucks children’s blood, I’ll wallop him!”

“Let’s go to Camilla’s house, then.” Mag smiled. He turned the flying restaurant into a gigantic ship and called the ladies on board.

After the war, Camilla, who was the chief of the Vampires, returned to Demon Islands and stopped working in the restaurant.

As an employer, Mag was rather unsatisfied with this employee who disappeared from work after being promoted and striking it big. Other than bringing everyone over to visit, Mag intended to ask Camilla if she was coming back to work. If she was not, he could hire someone new.

Right now, Firis could not manage the preparation of all the ingredients alone. Mag would always have to share most of the load with her.

Mag sat at the stern with a fishing rod in his hand as he enjoyed the breeze with his eyes closed for a little nap.

He was not bothered about whether he could catch any fish since he already had his fill.

The Vampires' territory was not far from where they were. After half an hour's boat ride, an island shrouded with fog appeared in front of them.

It was an island made up of black rocks. It was partially visible behind the fog and looked rather eerie and mysterious.

"This island looks so eerie and scary." Ignatsu covered his eyes and hid behind everyone as he shook in fear.

"Daphne, don't be scared. I'm here," Amy said seriously as she held on to Daphne's little hands.

"Mm." Daphne looked at Amy and was somehow confident in her. It was as though there was nothing to be afraid of as long as Amy was around.

"We came in such a hurry that we did not have the chance to notify her. I wonder if she's at home." Mag put away his fishing rod and threw a large crab that was hanging at the end of the rod back into the sea before going to the bow of the boat.

"Chief, Camilla and Dracula have gone out. Let's meet the Lord Ancestor. You are the most reputable person in the tribe. How could Camilla that lass be the chief? Nobody can accept it," a vampire told Maynard, who was stroking the ring on his finger with a grave expression.

There were a few other vampires around who concurred, showing their loyalty.

Maynard remained silent for a while before saying, "Dracula is no longer the Dracula of the past. According to the rules, he has the right to train Camilla into the next chief. This was also something that Lord Ancestor has silently consented to. Besides, Camilla is my daughter."

"But Chief, you've worked so hard to lead the Vampires for so many years. How could you let Dracula and Camilla, those two lunatics, mess it up like that? What will happen to the Vampires from now on? We don't feel safe."

"That's right. Chief, we know that Camilla is your daughter but she is not on your side."

The other vampires agreed.

Maynard clenched his fist slowly as he recalled the humiliating scene when Dracula snatched the position of Chief from him.

He should have been the Ancestor but Dracula intercepted and became the real invincible one.

Right now, Dracula did not even show him any face. After snatching his position as Chief, he even made Camilla the new Chief.

There were jokes and mockery about him spreading around the Demon Islands saying that he was old and useless, and that even his daughter had stepped all over his head.

“Sir! A boat is advancing towards our territory!” a vampire reported from outside.

“Boat?” Maynard frowned.

The other vampires were also shocked.

“Take a look at who it is,” Maynard ordered

“Yes, Sir!” the vampire at the door replied.

The big boat sailed through the fog and quickly arrived at a rather gentle slope.

Vampires could fly so there was no harbor for a large boat to dock at on this island. There were even countless hidden corals nearer to the shore of the island.

Mag dropped the anchor and stood at the bow of the boat as he looked at the two dots in the sky advancing towards them.

Two batmen, oh, vampires.

The two vampires hovered in mid-air at a mountain cliff. One of the vampires, whose mouth was filled with sharp fangs, looked at Mag and asked fiercely, “Who are you?! Why are you intruding into the Vampires’ territory?”

Chapter 2294: Camilla’s Friends

Mag glanced at the vampire and said with a humble smile, “We are Camilla’s friends and are here as guests.”

“Chief Camilla’s friends?” That vampire and the other vampire exchanged glances and smiled.

“Are you even fit to be our chief’s friend? I think you’ve gone mad. How dare you barge into our territory. You, who don’t know life or death, I’ll try your blood and heart and see if you are really that brave!” The skinny vampire let out a scoff and flapped his wings, diving down towards Mag as he gave a cruel smile.

He had already seen the women and children on the boat. They would probably taste good too.

They could kill intruders any way they want, including sucking their blood dry.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Mag.

His fangs became sharper and thinner and his hands had already turned into sharp claws. He opened his hands wide to grab Mag's neck, before going straight for it.

He had not tasted the fresh blood of humans for years. After all, there were few humans who dared to barge over.

Ah!

Ignatsu and Daphne let out a loud shrill as they covered their eyes.

Sivir gripped onto her boomerang nervously. This was a very powerful vampire and she was not confident about stopping him, but she had to.

Bam!

Immediately, there came a loud thud.

The vampire was struck with fear and all his expression was smacked away by a folding chair. He flew back as swiftly as he came.

Bang, bang, bang! Boom!

That vampire rammed into a row of trees and ended up crashing into a castle, causing half of it to collapse.

Everything fell silent all of a sudden.

The remaining vampire looked at the little girl holding a folding chair standing beside the man, and then at his friend who was buried deep under the debris of the collapsed castle, and was stunned and confused for a while.

She looked so small and so cute and obedient, just like a little elf. How could she have such horrifying powers? How could she use such an aggressive way to send a 5th-tier vampire flying?

The ladies of Mamy Restaurant all had varying expressions. They knew that Amy was very talented in magic and that she had won the Magic Caster Tournament, but seeing her send a vampire flying with a chair was more impactful than just hearing about her achievements.

"Im... Impressive!" Jessica looked at Amy in shock. She did not know that her friend was already so powerful.

Daphne and Ignatsu did not hear the horrifying scream they expected to hear and slowly removed their hands that were covering their eyes. They were shocked to see Uncle Mag standing well and fine with Amy, holding a chair, standing beside him.

Sivir's mouth also fell wide open. She slowly put the boomerang in her hand down. The horrifying impact from the burst of energy just then was already miles ahead of hers. Why did Amy ask her to catch sea beasts together?

She had mixed feelings. After all, she was so serious about doing that mission previously.

In the end, when they reached the beach, she had fun and even got new clothes to wear. On top of that, she was protected so well.

“Enemy attack!” The vampire was stunned for a while and finally regained his senses before letting out a shrill warning cry.

Bam!

The folding chair flew over and sent him flying.

“Noisy.” Amy caught the folding chair that flew back to her and even turned back to tell Sivir, “Big Sister Sivir, I’ve learned how to do it.”

Sivir nodded and gave an awkward smile.

“Aren’t we here as guests? Why are we fighting? Where is Big Sister Camilla?” Anna asked curiously.

“Yeah. But they were the ones who started it. I guess Big Sister Camilla’s name isn’t that useful,” Miya said.

Mag said with a smile, “It seems Camilla has not quite settled in her seat as Chief yet.”

If Camilla had any power among the Vampires, these two lackeys would never have acted before making sure who they were.

Mag had long heard of the drama of the father and daughter pair fighting for power.

In contrast with Connie’s situation, it was way more difficult for Camilla to rise up the ranks. The opposing voices were loud and there were probably a lot of hidden antics going on.

Two vampires were sent flying and half a castle was even destroyed. There were finally movements coming from the other castles. Vampires started rising to the sky and flying towards them with hostile intentions.

Maynard was flying in front. It had been a long time since someone dared to create trouble in the Vampires’ territory.

It was Rankster and Irina who did so the last time.

However, they did not count since it was not as embarrassing to be thrashed by them.

Who could it be this time? Did they think that there weren’t any Vampires left and that they were pushovers?

Hundreds of vampires flew to the cliff in a grand formation, surrounding the boat.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into our territory and harm our people?” Maynard shouted.

Mag recognized Maynard, of course. He glanced around and did not see Camilla. Looks like they were here at the wrong time. She’s not at home.

“We are Camilla’s friends and are here as guests. Those two weren’t very welcoming so we taught them some manners,” Mag told Maynard with a smile.

Maynard sized up Mag. This man looked very ordinary. He was just an ordinary human being.

However, if an ordinary human being saw so many vampires, he should not be standing so stably and calmly with the horrifying aura they were releasing.

“Camilla’s friends?” Maynard frowned. He said, “I am Camilla’s father. You are just an ordinary human being. How can you be her friend?”

“Must there be such criteria for making friends?” Mag was stunned. “I’ve never cared if someone is powerful or not when I make friends.”

Maynard’s face twitched a little. Powerhouses would naturally only befriend powerhouses. Weaklings could only be stepped on beneath their feet and look up at them while being crushed.

“What about me?” Babla took a step forward as she looked at Maynard with a smile.

“You...” Maynard looked at her and thought for a while before asking in shock, “You... you’re the princess of Moon Nation, Babla?”

The vampires were all stunned upon hearing that and started spreading outward.

“I wonder if I, the princess of Moon Nation, have the rights to be friends with Big Sister Camilla?” Babla asked with a smile.

Maynard smiled awkwardly and said with a nod, “Of course.”

He would never expect Babla to appear on this ordinary little boat. The Moon Nation had helped to seal the devil and was very well-respected among all races. He’d better not offend Babla.

He looked around the group on the boat and his gaze landed on Elizabeth as he exclaimed, “You’re Rankster’s daughter?!”

“Yes.” Elizabeth nodded coldly.

The Vampires went into a frenzy and immediately dispersed.

Chapter 2295: You’ve Utterly Embarrassed Me!

There were two names on the Norland Continent that represented absolute power. One is Alex and another is Rankster.

There was no doubt how powerful Alex was. Everyone could accept that fact based on just the number of powerhouses that had lost to him, and also his performance in sealing the devil twice.

Meanwhile, Rankster was the only man on the Norland Continent who could be on par with Alex. Be it their draw when they were both at their peak, or when he took on the top 10 10th-tier powerhouses at their peak on the ice sheets when he was previously deviled.

Therefore, when Elizabeth admitted to being Rankster’s daughter, the vampires all dispersed, as they did not want her to think that they were hostile towards her.

It was no secret that Rankster was very protective of the people around him.

Although the Vampires were among the top 10 Demons, they were still not good enough to pit themselves against Rankster.

Maynard's cheek twitched a little. Although he hated to admit it, he really did not want to stand on the opposing side of Rankster.

He did not know how Camilla befriended the Frost Dragon Princess and Moon Nation Princess, but they were still better friends than foes.

He looked at Amy and frowned. This little girl looked rather familiar.

"Do you want to try the folding chair too?" Amy raised the folding chair in the air and teased Maynard.

Maynard suddenly recalled who she was; she was the disciple of Krassu and Urien, the little one who won the Magic Caster Tournament. He had seen her portrait before.

However, Maynard was still quite infuriated, being teased by a child, but he will ignore her this time.

Rankster might be overprotective of the people around him, but he was still a controllable factor.

Krassu and Urien had no principles at all. If they were to find out that their precious disciple was bullied, they would probably reduce the castles on Vampire Island into flat land tomorrow.

Maynard did not recognize many people but they were enough.

With just their identities, it was enough for these three to justify being Camilla's friends.

Camilla was now the Chief of the Vampires. They must be welcoming toward the Chief's friends.

"Camilla is not on the island. Please return." Maynard did not wish to get into a conflict with them but he could not be bothered to host these younger people, so he asked them to leave.

"Alright, we'll come again next time." Mag nodded, raised the anchor, and left the island.

It was just as Maynard had said. Camilla was not at home, so it would be pointless for them to stay there. They were better off playing at the beach.

"What a bummer. I thought I could take on 10 of them." Amy opened up the folding chair and sat on it unhappily.

Everyone smiled upon hearing that.

"If Big Sister Camilla were to find out that Amy had smashed her house, she would probably be unhappy," Miya said with a smile.

Angela jumped down from the edge of the boat and said with a smile, "We can't go to the Vampire Island, so why don't I bring you somewhere else? I am way more familiar with Demon Islands than you. There are so many fun places around here."

"Alright. You'll helm the boat then." Mag moved away since he had no particular place in mind.

Angela set a direction and turned the ship around towards the fog.

“Chief, are we letting them off just like that? That little girl injured two of our people!”

“Yes, we can’t let them off just like that.”

The Vampires all voiced their opinion as they watched the boat sail further.

“Why?! Do you still want them to stay for dinner? Is being beaten up by a four-year-old something to be proud of? Aren’t you embarrassed enough? You’ve utterly embarrassed me!” Maynard chided.

The vampires all felt ashamed and fell silent.

“That child is Krassu and Urien’s disciple. If anyone wants to meet the two of them, go ahead and give chase.” Maynard flew back into his castle after saying that.

The vampires all exchanged gazes and saw a hint of relief in each other’s eyes.

Those two great magic casters were not like other magic casters. Their reputations were well-known even among the Demon Islands. No ordinary people would dare to trifle with them.

The best way to enrage those two would obviously be to lay hands on their only disciple.

No such situation seemed to have happened before. However, it was not something anyone or any race would want to try.

The boat came and left without doing anything but the vampires could not help but think about what it would mean for the vampires for Camilla to have these friends.

They might not be powerful on their own but they had very strong backings.

Camilla’s footing among the Vampires was not strong enough but Dracula had forced her up to a high position. When she was not around, the vampires would still see Maynard as their chief.

However, now it seemed that they had to assess some of the relationships she made outside of their race to figure out exactly how powerful she was.

After all, she was the chief of the Vampires in name right now.

“I named this nameless island cluster as Fruits Islands. Each island has a very small area but contains various kinds of fruits. They contain almost all the fruits you can find on Demon Islands. Some fruits are even special to these islands so I used to love playing here.”

The boat sailed through the fog and they could see small islands dotting the surface of the sea far ahead, just like dots of pearls.

“They are so pretty. It would be blissful to stay here. You’ll be able to eat different kinds of fruits when you wake up every day,” Amy said expectantly as she leaned on the edge of the boat.

“If you like it, we can build a little house here and come over to stay from time to time when we’re free.” Mag went over to Amy’s side and stroked her head in a pampering manner.

“You don’t have to build a house. Don’t we have a flying restaurant? We can just live in the restaurant,” Amy said intelligently with a shake of her head.

“There’s a boat anchored there. It looks like there’s someone on the island,” Anna said as she pointed ahead.

Everyone looked over and saw a little boat stopped at the clam harbor far ahead.

“Did someone discover this place? How infuriating.” Angela stomped her feet as she steered the boat towards the harbor. She wanted to see who came over to her secret garden.

When they docked at the harbor, they saw that the boat beside them was empty. That person must have gone onshore.

“Let’s go. Since we’re already here, let’s look around.” Mag jumped off the boat first. The moment he reached the shore, he saw a blue cloth hanging on a branch. On the cloth, written in blood, was: Help!

Chapter 2296: Bad Egg! Take Away Your Pork Trotter!

Everyone looked at that piece of cloth for a while.

“Judging by the bloodstains, this should be freshly written. That means it was hung here not long ago.” Elizabeth’s nose twitched as she pointed to the left. “The bloody scent went that way.”

“Judging from the pattern, this should have been left behind by a maiden. She might have met with something terrible.” Yabemiya analyzed.

Amy took out a folding chair and expectantly said, “What are we waiting for?! Let’s go look for that bad egg and save that big sister!”

“Let’s spread out and look around. The island is so small, so we should be able to find her. Let’s hope we get there in time.” Mag nodded.

“Miya, let’s investigate from the air.” Elizabeth told Miya before turning into a silver light, taking to the sky and transforming into a frost dragon with a 100 meter long wingspan.

“Oh! Alright!” Yabemiya answered before turning into a golden light and then into an energetic golden dragon. She took to the sky and flew to Elizabeth’s left.

“Miya, bring me along!” Babla called out. She transformed into a shooting light and appeared on Yabemiya’s back.

“Anna, you’ll follow me. We will go into the dense forest.” Shirley took Anna’s hand and transformed into a faint shadow. They disappeared into the dense forest.

“This is my favorite secret garden. How dare these people turn this into a crime scene. Darn it!” Angela disappeared angrily.

Mag said to Gina, “Gina, you will stay on the ship with Annie, Jane, Firis and the children. If the bad eggs came, just capsize their boat. Don’t let them get away.”

“Alright.” Gina nodded. She could capsize the boat just by waving her hand.

The corner of Mag's lips twitched. These were really only preventive measures.

Sivir's expression was also very animated. She only realized how immensely strong the powers of the people in the restaurant were. It seemed like everyone's power was above hers.

"Father, let's set off now. Otherwise, we won't even get to see the bad eggs." Amy hurried him.

"Come this way." Sivir had already taken out her boomerang and was about to lead the way into the dense forest.

"No. Let's go this way." Mag grabbed her hand and walked towards the right.

"Didn't Big Sister Elizabeth say the scent of blood is over there?" Amy asked perplexedly.

Sivir looked at Mag perplexedly too.

"Although the Earth here isn't round, this island is. So, even if she started running from the left, we might get even closer to her when we start from the right," Mag said with a smile. He could already sense the target's position on this tiny island.

In the depths of the dense forest, two abyss demons and two minotaur demons were slapping away the trees that blocked their way with a sinister smile as they chased after their target leisurely.

In front of them, two disheveled figures were running for their lives in the dense forest.

They were two young and beautiful elves. One of them had an injured leg and obviously had difficulty with moving. The other elf assisted her in their escape as she deployed water magic backwards in an attempt to stop those demons from getting close to them.

However, her power wasn't strong. Her 5th-tier magic was casually repelled each time. They couldn't cause any harm to those demons with thick skins at all.

Furthermore, her aura was rapidly turning weak after releasing magic continuously and dragging her friend along.

"Irina is doing very well right now. Will we get into trouble by attacking the elves?"

"What are you afraid of? There's nobody here. We can chop them up and throw them into the sea to feed the fish after we are done with them. Can Irina ask them who are the culprits from the fishes' stomachs?"

"What a pity. They are such beautiful elves. We could have kept them and taken our time to play with them slowly in the past. Now, we can only play with them once."

"It's great to play with them once too. I haven't touched an elf for a long time and they are really pretty."

The demons' sinister laughs kept getting closer and a desperate expression appeared on the two elves' faces.

They were tricked and brought onto this island. They came to look for fruits and got onto these friendly demons' boat. They didn't expect to be tricked and these demons showed their true faces once they got to the island.

These demons were much stronger than they were and they were not their match at all. They also couldn't get away from them.

"Big Sister, leave me and go. I'll stay behind to hold them back. You can outrun them alone." The injured elf pulled her hand out of the other elf's hand and pushed her away. She fell hard onto the ground and clenched her magic wand tightly. She sang out the incantations despite her pain.

Vines began to grow out from the ground and twist towards those four demons.

But her power was too weak. The vines that grew out from the ground were as weak as grass to those four demons. They broke as soon as they were gently touched and they didn't have the basic blocking effect at all.

The elf that was pushed away, didn't escape on her own. She used all her magical power to raise a water shield in front of them. She returned to help that elf up and gently said in exasperation, "Silly fool. This is an island. Where can I go?"

"Then, we..."

"Don't be scared. Big Sister will keep you company. I won't let these disgusting fellows destroy you." A water arrow slowly consolidated in front of her, but this time, the arrowhead was aimed towards themselves. They stood facing each other, which would allow the arrow to kill them both at once.

"You want to die? It's not that easy!" A sneer appeared and the water shield was smashed by a fist. A tan and muscular hand reached out from the water shield and shattered the water arrow before sending the two elves flying with a slap. The two elves were sent flying and crashed onto the tree. They landed on the ground weakly.

The four demons came up to them and surrounded them with smirks on their faces. They were looking at the immobile elves on the ground with lust in their eyes.

"Big Sister..." The younger elf turned to look at the elf lying next to her and tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably. They shouldn't have come out by themselves. Now, they couldn't even die. Are they going to let these disgusting fellows defile their bodies?

"D-don't be scared..." That elf spat out some blood with pity and guilt in her eyes. She was engulfed by helplessness and she had no way to escape from it.

"Little beauties, why are you running? I'll give you a quick way out after you make me happy." The abyss demon leader walked up with a smile and reached out to grab the younger elf.

Look at her pretty face with delicate skin. None of those fat women in the tribe could compare to her and she excited him even more than those slutty succubi. His blood was already getting excited.

"Don't touch her! We're from the Night Elves. The princess won't let you off!" the older elf called out in desperation.

“Haha. Go ahead and shout. You can shout till you become hoarse and nobody will come to save you. Your princess will never know what happened here,” the abyss demon said with a smirk as he grabbed the elf’s collar.

“Bad egg! Take away your pork trotter!”

Right then, a childish voice shouted from afar.

A black figure already came flying over before she arrived.

Bam!

That abyss demon only managed to look up before he was sent flying by a chair. The smirk on his face instantly froze as it got flattened by the chair.

Chapter 2297: It’s Her! It’s Her! It’s Her!

The abyss demon’s smirk was immediately smashed by the folding chair the moment his hand touched that elf’s clothes. The abyss demon was sent flying and crashing into a few trees.

The sudden attack shocked the other three demons. They all took out their weapons and went into a defensive mode as they looked into the dense forest nervously.

The elf, who closed her eyes, wasn’t touched by the abyss demon’s hand. She only heard some sounds and instinctively opened her eyes. She saw the abyss demon that had crashed into a few trees and the three other nervous looking demons.

“B-big sister, is someone here to save us?!” the younger elf said excitedly.

The older elf’s eyes lit up too as she turned back to look into the forest.

She only saw a red light dash out from the dense forest and it went for those three demons like a fireball.

All of them saw who came. It was a little elf standing on two fireballs. She held a long magic caster’s staff and looked awe-inspiring.

“It’s her! It’s her! Little Amy!” The two elves’ eyes lit up as they recognised the person who came.

Meanwhile, the three demons were a little confused. Judging by the chair that flew over, the other party should be a 7th-tier powerhouse, so why did this little one dash out?

“Let’s get rid of her first!” the abyss demon said coldly.

The three demons had known one another for a long time and they attacked Amy at the same time with a tacit understanding.

The two minotaur demons crouched on the ground and their horns were gleaming with a red light. They charged towards Amy from her left and her right at the same time. Meanwhile, the abyss demon charged towards Amy with a giant mace in his hands. He raised the mace up with the intention to smash her flat.

“Be careful!” the two elves exclaimed. They knew how terrifying these three demons were.

The two minotaur demons were 6th-tier and that abyss demon was a 7th-tier advanced powerhouse. Even a normal advanced magic caster was not the trio’s match when they attacked together.

The abyss demon, that was sent flying earlier, also stood up by propping himself against a tree. He wiped away the blood on his face and said with sneer, “Keep her alive. I like little elves. Hehehe.”

2

“Danger!” Sivr, who watched Amy dash out, was equally shocked. She tossed her boomerang out with all her strength. It flew towards that abyss demon in a beautiful parabola.

Mag, who was following behind, looked at all of them calmly. It was only a 7th-tier plus two 6th-tiers. Amy could already torture them easily months ago.

However, he was holding onto a branch lightly next to his side.

The two minotaurs charged towards Amy, causing the ground to shake and the trees to fall. They were fierce.

Amy saw them and her forward dashing figure slowed down a little. Just as the two minotaurs charging at Amy from her left and right were about to hit her with the red light from their horns, her figure gently leaped three meters into the air.

At the same time, the solid ground beneath the two minotaurs turned into ice instantly.

Fear appeared on the minotaur demons’ face, but they couldn’t change their direction or stop!

Bam!

The two minotaurs clashed together and made a dull thud before falling to the ground, unconscious.

2

On the other side, the abyss demon had reached Amy with his mace raised up high. He leaped up and smashed his mace downwards at Amy.

However, before his mace could land, a red beam flashed underneath Amy’s feet and her tiny figure brushed past under his arm. Amy’s magic caster’s staff struck upwards from below.

Crack.

It was the sound of balls being crushed.

1

With a terrible scream, that abyss demon dropped down from the air with his hands covering his crotch. He rolled on the ground in pain.

The only abyss demon who was conscious now, covered his crotch instinctively. He stared at the little elf who was flying towards him on two fireballs as if she was a devil.

This little one was simply too terrifying. This child, who looked to be just four or five years old, had a terrifying power that could toy with a 7th-tier demon.

Sivir's boomerang returned to her. It hit nothing, but her current expression looked equally shocked.

Initially, she thought that Amy's power was closer to the 7th-tier, but judging by how she easily resolved the two 6th-tier minotaur demons' attack and toyed with a 7th-tier abyss demon, Amy's power was most likely greater than she had expected.

The two elves looked shocked as well. They had a taste of the power of these four demons earlier, but they were just like chicks in front of Amy. They couldn't fight back at all.

It wasn't only the four demons who weren't used to the change from themselves being the hunters to them now being the hunted, even the two elves were not used to it.

However, the two elves seemed to understand one thing. They were saved!

Although they didn't know why Amy, who was supposed to be in Chaos City, appeared here, most importantly, she had saved them now.

That abyss demon wasn't silly either. He had recognized the situation too. This elf might look small, but she wasn't easy to trifle with. Hence, his target became the two elves that were lying on the ground.

He picked up the mace at the side and threw it at Amy before pouncing onto the two elves.

His motive was very simple. Take one of the elves as a hostage, so that the four of them could leave the island safely.

As for the matter of them targeting elves being exposed and Irina coming after them, he couldn't care about it at this moment.

"Ha!"

Right then, a cold voice appeared high in the air.

The abyss demon's figure was still about 50 centimeters from that elf when an ice wall suddenly rose up.

The clear ice wall was very thin and it looked very fragile.

The abyss demon threw a punch forward as his other hand was ready to grab the elf.

Crack!

It was the sound of bones breaking.

The abyss demon's punch landed on the thin ice wall, but it felt like it had landed on a thick metal wall.

The ice wall didn't move at all. There were even no cracks at all.

But, the abyss demon's hand was broken. He couldn't stop his forward dashing figure. He crashed onto the ice wall, but he couldn't make a hole in it.

The abyss demon lay on the ground and saw the giant wings that covered the sun. It was a giant dragon!

One frost dragon and one golden dragon!

He couldn't understand why there were so many people on this usually deserted island today?

"Seems like I'm late." Shirley came out of the dense forest with Anna. She stood on a branch and her gaze landed on the two immobile elves on the ground. Her gaze turned cold and fierce.

"Damn it!" She instantly removed her bow and shot out two arrows to kill those two minotaur demons who were attempting to stand up.

Chapter 2298: I Am an Assassin

This island was really too small. Everyone rushed over as soon as they heard the commotion.

The two elves looked at the people that emerged from the sky and the forest. After getting over their shock, they cried happily.

They were saved!

Furthermore, they recognized Lady Shirley and Mr. Mag. They knew who saved them.

The abyss demon that was rolling on the ground and the abyss demon whose hand was broken, were tied up and tossed to the side.

Elizabeth took out two healing medicinal vials of recovery potion and got the two elves to take them.

Yabemiya got a piece of clothing to cover the younger elf as she concernedly asked, "Are you guys alright?"

The two elves took the advanced recovery potion and their injuries were almost fully recovered. They quickly bowed to all of them and gratefully said, "Thank you. Thank you for saving us."

"I have seen you two before. You're from the Night Elves. What are you guys doing here?" Shirley asked the two of them.

"Lady Shirley, I am Cherie and this is my younger sister, Eni. We came to the Demon Islands to look for fruits for Lady Ashley.

"This morning, we were asking around with the local demons at the dock. These four demons..."

The older elf started to tell them about the story of how two innocent rabbits were trapped after trusting the words of the demons easily and were almost humiliated and killed.

Mag rubbed his chin and thought to himself, *"Seems like Irina has to conduct some anti-scam education. The elven maidens are too innocent and easy to cheat."*

However, it was because of him that they appeared here. After all, he suggested to Ashley to come to look for fruits at the Demon Islands to add into their slimming potion.

Their direction was right, but they happened to meet the bad eggs.

After listening to the two elves, the ladies were furious and immediately turned very hostile towards the two abyss demons.

The abyss demon that was crouching, said with a trembling voice fearfully, "Don't kill us. We're from the Abyss Demons. My father is the Sixth Elder. My father won't let you off if you kill me."

"Your father is the Sixth Elder of the Abyss Demons. Great, you have no father now." Mag nodded.

That abyss demon stared at Mag with widened eyes. He opened his mouth in an attempt to speak, but Amy stuffed a coconut into his mouth and he couldn't speak at all.

"What shall we do with them now?" Miya asked.

"This shouldn't be the first time that people like them do something like this. Even death by a thousand cuts is too easy for them." Angela took out a small sharp knife and placed it next to the abyss demon as though he was a pig ready for the slaughter.

Mag nodded his head at Angela. "I'll leave them to you then."

Angela immediately put away her knife and stood two meters away. She shook her head and said, "No. I'm not good at killing pigs. It doesn't match my angelic persona."

Mag threw her glance and thought. When did she even have that persona? Isn't she an innocent flirt?

Angela continued on. "Furthermore, this is my secret garden. I don't want their dirty bodies to contaminate this place."

Mag glanced at those two abyss demons and said, "Just throw them into the sea to feed the fish. It's a more ecological method."

"I'll do it." Elizabeth grabbed the two struggling abyss demons and took to the air. She tossed them into the sea casually. Before they landed in the water, dozens of icicles pierced through their bodies. They were thoroughly dead before they landed in the water.

After getting rid of the four demons, Mag brought the terrified elves back to the ship. After drinking a glass of water, they fell asleep under Gina's healing spell.

"They were terrified but they should be fine after a good rest." Gina covered them with a blanket after checking the injury on Eni's leg.

Mag smilingly nodded and said, "Let them have a good rest. Let's walk around the island to take a look at the scenery and taste the local fruits. I'll cook for you guys later."

All of them went onshore again. Even though the island wasn't big, it was full of fruits just like Angela described.

There was a whole patch of purplish-black wild grapes near the beach. They were juicy and their sourish-sweet taste was irresistible. There was also a huge patch of melon fields slightly further away. The children were jumping up and down, picking melons like a bunch of badgers.

Mag bit into the watermelon that was chilled by Amy. It was cold, sweet, and extremely refreshing.

“A watermelon-flavored slimming tea seems quite good too,” Mag thought. Unfortunately, it was a little too sweet.

Everyone spread out to play on the other small islands and collect the fruits.

Mag made a trip too. He returned 30 minutes later with two large wicker baskets of different fruits. He said he plucked them from the furthest island.

Meanwhile, chaos was erupting on the Abyss Island 500 kilometers away right now. The entire island was in a curfew.

Apparently, the Abyss Demons’ Sixth Elder was struck down by lightning in the middle of the street. Half of his head was gone.

However, this lightning was rather weird. The weather was bright and sunny, so where did the lightning come from?

Moreover, apart from missing half a head, every other part of the Sixth Elder looked very normal. Apparently, he twitched on the ground for quite some time before he went quiet.

The gossip mongers went crazy, but the people in charge remained quiet. They only knew that the elders in the tribe held a meeting for the entire morning. The elders didn’t explain anything in the end. They only buried the Sixth Elder quickly and said he was just killed by lightning.

“Great Elder, I think Sixth’s death is weird. He didn’t look like he was killed by lightning.”

The Great Elder banged his hands on the table and said with frustration, “So, how do you think he died? We were on the island earlier. Did you sense any magic waves? Or, sense any powerhouse’s aura? Even if it was Alex, there had to be some aura, right?”

All the abyss demons looked at one another. Just like the Great Elder said, the Sixth Elder died right in front of them and they didn’t sense anything at all. If it wasn’t lightning, then it meant that the other party’s power was way above theirs.

“The official explanation for this matter will be killed by lightning. Don’t investigate or publicize this matter. Just let this matter pass,” the Great Elder said gravely.

All the elders nodded quietly.

The others didn’t know, but Mag did.

He went to test his gun and made true to the promise that he made to that abyss demon. His father was truly gone.

The 9th-tier abyss demon was killed with a shot to his head from 20 km away. Mag was very satisfied with the accuracy and power.

Furthermore, this assault rifle's stealthiness was great. It could kill without a trace. After putting the gun away, he could even pluck some fruits to take back. There was no time wasted at all.

Mag felt like a cold-blooded assassin. He felt amused by this new persona.

"It's time to eat!" Mag called out to the maidens on the swings nearby. He had made another seafood feast again. However, he added a roasted goat. Amy and the ladies discovered it on an island where there was a large herd of fat black goats.

Chapter 2299: Mr. Mag Is Really a Good Man

Cherie and Eni were woken up by the aroma of food. After Gina's treatment, their injuries had almost fully recovered and the earlier chase had depleted much of their energy, which made them very hungry now.

"Come on in. We're just getting ready for dinner." Mag stood by the boat and waved to the two of them who were looking over shyly.

The maidens from the Night Elves were considered one of their own.

"Come and sit over here." Firis got the two of them to sit next to her. She gave them a glass of freshly squeezed juice and curiously asked, "Where is Lady Ashley? Do you know how to get back to her?"

"The island we departed from is called Anson Island. Lady Ashley said return to Anson Island if we got separated. There are personnel from the Night Elves stationed there," Cherie answered.

Mag cut the roasted goat meat and gave it to the two drooling elves first as he smilingly said, "I'll send you guys back to Anson Island after dinner."

"Thank you." Cherie bowed deeply to Mag.

Even though she wanted to be more polite, she was simply too hungry and the goat meat in her hands smelled too good. The two of them couldn't care too much. They simply picked up their knife and fork and started eating.

The roast goat's skin was slightly browned, but the meat was especially juicy. The marinade had seeped right through. Pepper was scattered over the surface, activating the scrumptiousness.

"It's so delicious!" Cherie narrowed her eyes into slits. The sensation of blissfulness surged into her heart and purged away all the horrible emotions from the day.

Delicious food was indeed a good medicine. It could cure all the unhappiness.

Meanwhile, Eni beside her also had a sated expression. This was the best roast goat that she had ever eaten.

No. She should say the best food that she had ever eaten.

Although Big Sister Firis's culinary skills were also excellent and her roast beef kebabs and roast mutton kebabs were very delicious, compared to Mr. Mag's culinary skills, her skill level was obviously still far from his.

Mag gave Amy a goat's leg. The little one deserved a big goat's leg after spending so much effort to catch the goat.

Amy went to the side with the goat's leg. She didn't use a knife to cut it and just munched on it directly. Her tiny teeth were just like tiny razors. She made a hole in the goat's leg right away and munched away happily.

The goat was soon all split up and everyone got a big piece of goat meat.

Mag himself got a mutton chop that was the size of his palm. He used the "Fat Head Fish" to cut it into simple strips before grabbing it with his hands.

This goat was a young adult. It wasn't small, but the meat was very tender and neither too fat nor too chewy. He only brushed a layer of oil during grilling and the rest of the process depended on the goat's own fat.

What was even more interesting was, this goat fed on a kind of crabapple, so there was a hint of crabapple fragrance in its meat. Its taste was rather unique.

The sauce was rather light, so the goat meat aroma was accentuated. The chewy tendons together with the meat, filled the mouth with an aromatic grease when they chewed.

"Let's catch a few goats to take back as souvenirs." Mag suggested.

"Alright. I'll go catch them later. I want to eat some more roast goat." Amy was the first to agree.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Although the goat was cute, the roasted goat was really delicious.

The feast only ended after the moon had risen. Mag passed a basket filled with all kinds of fruits to Cherie and said, "These are all the fruits available on the nearby islands. Bring them back with you. They might be useful to your mission."

"Thank you very much." Cherie and Eni bowed gratefully as they accepted that big basket of fruits.

Their objective of coming to the island was to look for new fruits but they were tricked, and were almost humiliated and killed here. They didn't expect to complete their mission by a stroke of luck.

"Let's get on the boat. We will send you back to Anson Island before we make our way home."

That big boat that carried Cherie and Eni here, was sunk, and Mag's boat left the island too.

Half an hour later, the boat docked at the Anson Island's harbor.

Cherie and Eni got off the boat with the basket of fruits and waved to Mag and the ladies when they got to the shore.

“Go back and be careful.” Mag waved his hand and drove the boat away.

Before Cherie and Eni could turn around, an anxious voice spoke up behind them. “Cherie! Eni! Why are you guys here?!”

The two elves turned around and they saw Ashley with a group of elves. Tears immediately welled up in their eyes as they chokingly said, “Lady Ashley, w-we almost couldn’t make it back...”

“What happened?” Ashley walked up and sized the two of them up. She heaved a breath of relief after she was sure that they were not injured.

“We went out this morning to look for new fruits. At the harbor...” The two of them told them how they met those four demons, got tricked into going to the island and were almost humiliated by the demons, and how Amy and the people from Mamy Restaurant arrived at that moment to defeat those demons.

Ashley and the elves were furious when they heard how the demons had tried to humiliate them. Then, they were gratified when they heard how Amy and the people from Mamy Restaurant defeated those demons and threw them into the sea to feed the fish.

“You are saying Mr. Mag and his people are also here at the Demon Islands?” Ashley asked with shock.

“Yes. They just left.” Cherie turned to look at the vast sea. The boat could still be vaguely seen.

“He gave us these fruits. They were found on that island.” Eni lifted the big fruit basket up. There were dozens of different fruits inside.

“Mr. Mag is really a good man.” Ashley looked at that fruit basket and lamented. Then, she looked at the two maidens and sternly said, “I said that you shouldn’t act on your own. Did you know you almost lost your chastity and life due to your rashness and stupidity?!”

The two of them lowered their heads in silence.

“Alright. Let’s go back first. I’ll settle the scores with you tomorrow.” Ashley removed her jacket and put it on Eni. She walked back with her arms around the small elf.

Cherie and Eni smiled at each other. They knew Lady Ashley was firm in speech but soft in heart. She treated them the best.

“Aboard, I see a silver light, I wonder if it’s frost aground. Looking up, I find the moon bright. Bowing, in homesickness I’m drowning.” Mag stood at the bow of the boat and recited this poem when he saw the bright moon over the sea.

1

Elizabeth suddenly appeared next to him and asked, “Did you write this poem?”

“No. A poet from my homeland did.” Mag shook his head with a smile. Of course, he had changed a few words to make it suit his current environment.

“Where is your homeland?” Elizabeth asked again.

“It’s somewhere very far away.” Mag looked into the distance. “It’s a place that our sight can’t reach.”

Chapter 2300: When a Girl Is of Age, She Must Be Married Off

The one day and one night team building event ended perfectly. Looking at the maidens, who were lying on the floor drunk, Mag rubbed his hands together and walked over smiling.

He sent them all back to the dormitory and set a seven a.m alarm for them.

He also left a note: Work hard, worker!

Placing Gina back into her tank and closing the door gently, Mag heaved a breath of relief.

He was indeed a good boss.

When he returned to the restaurant, Irina was playing ‘Plants vs. Zombies’ on the tablet.

Ugly Duckling was crouching next to her and watching with great interest.

Mag was wondering what was so fun about this little game. He couldn’t help watching her for a while before commenting with a weird expression, “What game are you playing?”

Irina tapped on the little suns agilely as she planted a potato in front of a zombie and said matter-of-factly, “Isn’t this a game about rearing zombies?”

“Oh, I see.” Mag nodded thoughtfully. That made sense.

Irina only did two things when she played this game: Collect the suns and plant potatoes for the zombies to eat.

This was indeed the first time he had seen somebody play ‘Plants vs. Zombies’ as a real life simulation game.

“See, there are many more zombies now. It’s just that the pen isn’t big enough, otherwise I could grow more zombies.” Irina waved her tablet at Mag.

“Mmm. You did a great job.” Mag nodded and sat across from Irina, waiting for her to be finished with being consumed by the zombies and potatoes.

Around 10 minutes later, Irina ended the game happily. She raised her arms over her head to stretch out, stretching her beautiful curves as she laughingly said, “This game is so simple. I always successfully rear so many zombies every time.”

“Yes. This game is quite simple.” Mag nodded with a smile before giving her a glass of warm water.

Irina took a sip as she raised her eyebrows and smilingly asked, “Have the ladies all settled in?”

Mag calmly answered, “Yes. They have all been sent back to the dormitory. I even set an alarm for them to come back to work on time.”

“Tsk. What a heartless capitalist.” Irina rolled her eyes.

“Fun is fun, but we can’t be late for work. This is a basic principle,” Mag said seriously.

“Isn’t Hope School opening tomorrow? Are you going to join the opening ceremony?” Irina asked.

Mag slapped his forehead. “I would have forgotten all about it if you didn’t mention it. Let’s take a day off tomorrow then. As a part-time teacher, I have to take part in such an important occasion.

Luna had told him about the Hope School’s opening ceremony and had invited him and Gloria to take part in it.

Mag wouldn’t reject such an invitation, so he would definitely be there tomorrow morning.

“Oh yes. We met two little maidens from the Night Elves on an island today. They almost fell into the hands of a few demons.” Mag told Irina.

“There are still demons who dare to target the people from my Night Elves now?” Irina’s expression became solemn.

Mag told Irina what happened that day concisely before he smilingly said, “They were lucky to bump into us today. They might not be so lucky next time. I think you Night Elves need to conduct a professional anti-scam training. Some elves are rather naive after living in the Wind Forest for so long.”

“I’ll talk to Ashley about this.” Irina nodded. She thought Mag’s suggestion was reasonable, but she still asked, “What about the Abyss Demons’ Sixth Elder?”

“I went to test the gun. Its accuracy was not bad. It was a shot to the head,” Mag answered with a chuckle.

Rodu.

The Field Manor.

“Family, the Carrod Family came to discuss a marriage alliance again yesterday. Do you think we should get Luna to come back?” Derek asked the old man who was reading a book next to a fireplace.

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“Luna wrote a letter to me some time back. She said Hope School is almost completed and the children are going to start school in the next few days,” Byron Field answered calmly without even looking up.

“You know that this betrothal was agreed upon long ago. The Carrods are powerful in the court and our Family is getting weaker. We will be gone in a few generations if we don’t depend on the Carrod Family,” Derek said with a solemn expression.

Byron put down his book and gradually looked at his son with a hint of disappointment and a sneer in his expression.

Derek felt uncomfortable from Byron’s gaze, but he still said through clenched teeth, “I know you have always doted on Luna, but she has already reached a marriageable age and we can’t let her do as she pleases anymore.”

"I watched Luna grow up. Everything she does is well-planned with a motive. She has never done anything stupid or rashly." Byron banged the table and his voice turned severe and cold. "But you, as her father, have never tried to improve yourself. You only want to exchange your daughter's marriage for your own future and the family's glory. How dare you come and tell me about all these things?"

Derek went white. He lowered his head and didn't dare to make a sound.

"Luna is teaching in Chaos City and training so many children. She is even building Hope School and taking in 3000 poor students right now. You actually want her to come back to marry that wastrel from the Carrod Family with such a great ability?" Byron looked at Derek coldly. "Just for a future that a useless father like you can't even see?"

"Family... I-I do this for our family's future..."

"Shut up!" Byron interrupted Byron's words coldly and said, as though he had expected better from him, "If our Field Family has reached such a low level that we need a woman to make a marriage alliance for our future, we deserve to go into a decline. What's the point of maintaining a fake prosperity like this?"

"What about the Carrod Family?"

"Just reject them directly. Tell them I say so. Luna will decide on her own marriage. No one has the right to interfere," Byron said with conviction.

Derek looked at Byron and sighed inward. He said in a low voice, "Yes."

This was the first time that he had seen his father get so angry and say such harsh words in so many years.

Byron also said, "Oh yes, I have already planned to take my leave. I'll make a trip to Chaos City tomorrow. I want to witness Luna's Hope School's opening ceremony personally."

"I'll go make the arrangements for you right now." Derek bowed and quickly left.

This matter was obviously beyond discussion. Derek was starting to have a headache about how to inform the Carrod Family about the rejection of the marriage proposal.

The Carrod Family had already promised him the lucrative position of the assistant to the chancellor of exchequer after the wedding. Now, he had to consider how to quell the Carrod Family's anger and still keep his current position.

"Sigh... When a girl is of age, she must be married off. I shouldn't have let her go to Chaos City." Derek sighed.