

## Stay At home 2421

### Chapter 2421: The Battleship That Was Used To Go Eat At a Restaurant

Around 10 minutes later, Ferdinand paid and left with the packed kebabs.

Half an hour later, Mag received a bangle that Xi personally delivered.

“This is the Underground City’s identity bangle. It’s not activated yet, but its basic functions are already set up. You can check for resources with it.” Xi handed a black box to Mag.

Mag accepted the box and it opened automatically. A black bangle laid in it.

The smooth and round bangle looked just like an obsidian bangle. It was light and cool to the touch. It automatically clicked on when it was placed on the wrist and it fitted perfectly.

Mag looked at the same bangle on Xi’s wrist. This thing’s function was most likely similar to an identity card.

“How do I use it?” Mag asked.

Xi tapped on Mag’s bangle a few times and the virtual screen was activated. At the same time, a pretty young maiden appeared and began to explain how to use the bangle.

“You can contact me through the bangle directly in the future.” Xi informed Mag before leaving.

Even though she was very shocked that the Marshal personally came to the Norland Continent to meet Mag and they seemed to have reached a consensus, giving Mag the bangle meant that Mag had received a legal Underground City’s resident identity.

She knew she shouldn’t ask about it as it was already beyond her pay grade.

However, this had also proven Mag’s value.

Mag returned to the study and finished watching the user tutorial seriously.

As a human who had been through the electronic age, his acceptance and learning ability towards such high technology products was still not bad.

The more high tech it was, the simpler its operation was. This point was also applicable to this bangle.

The Underground City’s residents, who could know how to use the brain-computer interface, could easily control the bangle and operate it with their thoughts.

Mag didn’t have a chip installed into his brain, but the real-time voice control function was still very easy and efficient to use.

The functions of this so-called bangle were actually similar to a cell phone’s. It was simply repackaged with high technology.

Other than the most important function of proving one’s identity, the bangle also had functions such as: chatting, gaming, searching for information and completing simple work.

Waterproof, anti-slam and long standby time... All these were basic functions.

After playing with it for a while, Mag clicked on the most obvious file on the virtual screen.

It was an Underground City's chronicle and a file that was labeled with a red 'Top Secret'.

Mag skipped over that top secret file and clicked on the chronicle first.

\*\*\*

Vicki chewed on the juicy beef cubes and turned to ask Ferdinand, "Grandpa, you didn't argue with Boss Mag, right?"

"No. We had a great conversation like old friends." Ferdinand put down the bamboo skewer and picked up another mutton kebab. "This method of eating is rather interesting. We don't see this often in Underground City."

"We do have kebabs in the south, but its taste is sweeter. They can't compare to Boss Mag's spicy and garlic kebabs," Vicki replied. As a chowhound, she had a complete gourmet map in her head.

"If Boss Mag is going to Underground City, which identity will suit him?" Ferdinand asked smilingly.

"A chef, of course. What else will suit him better other than that?" Vicki answered matter-of-factly, but then she stopped chewing and asked with surprise, "Do you intend to get Boss Mag to go to Underground City?"

"It's just one of my suggestions, but we still need to wait for Boss Mag's reply," Ferdinand replied.

"What do you want him to do in Underground City?" Vicki had a curious look. Her instincts told her that something big was going to happen in Underground City soon.

"Regarding that, I can only tell you after the matter is completed." Ferdinand shook his head smilingly.

The voices in Vicki's head were having a heated argument, but they still couldn't guess what Ferdinand's intentions were. They also knew that Grandpa wouldn't reveal any top secret affairs to them, so there was no point in them trying to ask.

"Grandfather, I still have to discuss one matter with you. I won't be going back with you this time. The Norland Continent now is very safe. All the races have re-signed the peace treaty. The presence of peace can be felt everywhere.

"Most importantly, the Black Cat Opera House is about to take off. They need me, who is the main pillar of support, right now. This stage will collapse if I leave.

"Moreover, Boss Mag has invested in my Black Cat Opera House. With the protection of this world's most powerful powerhouse, there will be no problem at all," Vicki said to Ferdinand gravely.

Ferdinand looked at Vicki for a while before nodding with a smile. "I will give you a year's time. I will erase all your information and not tell anyone about it, including your parents. You have to make yourself disappear for the next one year like you did for the past one year and don't let anyone from Underground City find you. Can you do it?"

A hint of joy flashed across Vicki's eyes and she immediately nodded. "I will definitely do it!"

"Keep these two items with you. You must protect yourself if there is danger." Ferdinand took out a thunderball and a black battleship's cryptographic key and gave them to Vicki.

"This is the Thunder Ship?" Vicki looked at the golden lightning logo in the cryptographic key with an open mouth.

"I promised to give you the Thunder Ship as your coming-of-age present. Although you haven't come of age yet, I feel that you have grown a lot since last year. So, I decided to give it to you earlier." Ferdinand looked at Vicki with a gaze full of indulgence and love.

"Thank you, Grandpa! I love this gift!" Vicki jumped up right away.

The Thunder Ship was the military's most powerful solo combat battleship. It was on the same tier as Big Sister Xi's battleship.

She had begged her grandfather for a long time before he agreed to give her one when she came of age. She didn't expect to receive this gift one year in advance.

Her battleship self-destructed during the battle with the Great Old One. It would be easier for her to go eat at Boss Mag's with this Thunder Ship now.

Of course, the Thunderball which contained one Extraordinaire's strike was equally precious.

"Girl, protect yourself well. I'll come and visit you again." Ferdinand patted her head and got up to leave.

"You are leaving now?" Vicki got up too, feeling rather surprised.

"I have been out for long enough. They are going to find out if I don't get back soon," Ferdinand said with a smile.

"You used an avatar robot?" Vicki suddenly got it and said with pity, "I guess the generals didn't even know that they had been carefully reporting to a robot the entire day."

"You can ask Xi for help if you need it. She's a trustworthy person," Ferdinand said.

"Yes. I'm on great terms with Big Sister Xi." Vicki nodded.

## **Chapter 2422: The Sacred Stele Fell From the Sky**

Mag pulled an all-nighter and used his demi-god's super reading ability to finish reading the entire Underground City's chronicle.

This should be an internal circulation version because it started from the Underground City's ancestors' migration from the Norland Continent to Underground City.

35,000 years ago, a strong earthquake caused a section at the south of the Norland Continent to collapse and fall into Underground City.

The living things within the area of tens of thousands kilometers became the first batch of Underground City's immigrants.

The Underground World was as vast as the Norland Continent, but it didn't have as much competition from the strong races as the Norland Continent. Hence, its produce was extremely rich.

After the initial friction and collision, the six races in the fallen zone reached a consensus and decided to develop the Underground City's fertile lands together. This was also the earliest form of the Underground City Federation.

The abundant food and vast territory allowed the Underground City's forebears to grow and reproduce rapidly.

However, the thing that sent the Underground City onto a different path from the Norland Continent was a sacred stele that came from the sky.

In the year 5,000 of the Underground City's calendar, the sacred stele fell from the sky and the entire Underground World was lit up by its beams.

Many mysterious runes were written on the sacred stele, but no one knew its meanings.

In the past few tens of thousands of years, the Underground City's forebears deciphered the laws on the sacred stele and began to improve greatly. Some of them began to break through to the Extraordinaire.

The earliest settlers were inspired by the stele and began to develop the Underground City's technology. From then on, Underground City began to sprint on the road where magic and technology existed simultaneously and developed differently from the Norland Continent.

In the Underground City's history of development, the sacred stele had always occupied an important position. Almost every era's geniuses and changes had revolved around the stele.

The interpretation of the runes on the stele had resulted in every elevation of the Underground City's civilization.

"This is equivalent to giving the whole world a shortcut." Mag rubbed his chin with a thoughtful expression.

In the past 35,000 years, 480 Extraordinaires were recorded in the Underground City's books. The detailed record showed that the number of dead Extraordinaires was 284.

In the past 10,000 years, there were 82 people who became Extraordinaires.

There were 30 people in the past 5,000 years.

It was obvious that in Underground City, it was getting more difficult to break through to the Extraordinaire level.

But even so, it was still better than the Norland Continent's situation where no one had become gods in the past 10,000 years.

And, among the Extraordinaires who broke through in the past 5,000 years, Ferdinand was, without a doubt, one of the most sparkling existences.

In the tens of thousands of years of Underground City's development, its political system was similar to a republic with a president. All the states formed the Underground City Federation. They were unified and relatively independent.

However, under the seemingly advanced civilization's political system, 12 big plutocrats had already controlled the majority of the Underground City's wealth and power.

Even though the president had very great power, he or she was the spokesperson of the various plutocrats.

The military was also controlled by the plutocrats. It was completely the money-making machine of the Big Five technology companies.

In such an environment, a young man from an ordinary background, had crushed all the geniuses from the big families like a shiny comet. He broke through into the Extraordinaire's realm in the short one thousand years without any plutocrat's support and became the Number One Marshal of the military.

From then on, the Federation's military went onto the road of revolution. Firstly, the military broke away from all the plutocrats' control. Secondly, the military began to have an extremely high autonomy. They no longer take orders from the president, but were loyal to the First Marshal instead.

Mag was completely shocked when he read that part.

Good fellow. That was a real hack, alright. Furthermore, he did it the hard way.

It was extremely difficult to reform the system, let alone the tens of thousands of years of the ancient plutocrats' operation.

However, Ferdinand was simply too powerful. He suppressed all the disobedience violently. He destroyed two plutocrats' families right away and killed eight Extraordinaires. He forced all the plutocrats to swallow that result.

Mag couldn't imagine that the man who humbly asked him to roast the kebabs last night, was the man at the Underground City's pinnacle.

As for why Ferdinand, who was so powerful, asked to collaborate with him, it wasn't that hard to understand.

A few hundred Extraordinaires had appeared in the Underground City's history. The plutocrat families that had existed since ancient times had very strong foundations. Some of the ancient Extraordinaires' powers were as strong as Ferdinand's.

All the parties had reached a balance and consensus. In the situation whereby they upheld a peaceful front, asking for external assistance became Ferdinand's only choice.

In the military that was loyal to Ferdinand, one wondered how many of them were also loyal to a certain plutocrat at the same time.

A young man like Mag, who had a clean background and was powerful enough, was rare.

This chronicle was obviously not released externally. It introduced the top 10 most powerful plutocrats in Underground City currently, including their companies and the Extraordinaires hidden within their folds.

Then, Mag took out Ferdinand's plan.

There was only one mission in the file: Break into the interior of the McCarthy Family. Investigate if the disappearance of Congressman Tamm has anything to do with Armand McCarthy and rescue Congressman Tamm!

Mission reward: A chance to comprehend the sacred stele.

"..." Mag.

"System, someone is snatching your business," Mag smilingly said.

He didn't expect Ferdinand to be that interesting and the reward for the first mission to be so generous.

After reading the Underground City's chronicle, Mag was naturally very interested in the sacred stele.

The Underground City's geniuses only broke through to the Extraordinaire's realm after comprehending the sacred stele. It was obvious that this sacred stele was the greatest variable that separated Underground City from the Norland Continent.

Mag was only one step away now. If he received the chance to comprehend the sacred stele up close, he might gain something even if he couldn't become a god.

Ferdinand had given Mag, a foreigner of Underground City, a chance to interact with the sacred stele, so Mag felt that Ferdinand was not bad.

Of course, the McCarthy Family was one of the 10 ancient plutocrats with three Extraordinaires in the family. They had continued till now from the chaotic times 30,000 years ago.

Obviously, this first mission was the start of hell mode.

Since money comes from danger, Mag quickly made his decision.

"Host, theoretically, it's possible to become a god by gaining believers on the Norland Continent." The system tried to persuade Mag, "But, once you enter Underground City, your safety is no longer within this system's control. The death rate is extremely high."

"Nobody has succeeded in the last 10,000 years, so I don't think that your theory is trustworthy." Mag shook his head and smilingly said, "Furthermore, going into Underground City, my current backer is rather powerful. Money comes from danger. There is no god on the Norland Continent at all. We have no way to negotiate with Underground City."

Mag sent a message to Xi with the bangle. "Please tell him that I am willing to collaborate."

Soon, Mag received Xi's reply: Sure.

Mag put away the bangle and opened the study's door. Irina was standing outside with a glass of milk as she smilingly said, "Have you made the decision?"

## Chapter 2423: Such Little Ones Could Cry For a Long Time With a Single Pinch

“From now on, we’d better not mention Underground City in our conversations,” Mag said telepathically, “I can’t guarantee that they didn’t put an eavesdropping device in our house.”

Irina nodded thoughtfully and went downstairs with the glass of milk.

“The person who came yesterday was the First Marshal of Underground City. He is one of the strongest powerhouses in Underground City. He asked me...” Mag told Irina about his conversation with Ferdinand and the Underground City’s basic information.

Ferdinand was right. It was easier to keep a secret when fewer people knew about it.

However, he didn’t intend to keep it from Irina. She was his wife and the person he trusted the most in this world.

Moreover, Underground City was full of unknown and dangers. He couldn’t guarantee that he could return safely, so he had to let Irina know about the situation briefly.

“Is that sacred stele really that amazing?” Irina couldn’t help asking after she listened to Mag’s explanation.

“That’s according to their information. As for whether that sacred stele is indeed that amazing, I need to see it with my own eyes,” Mag said with a smile. He was also very excited.

“I feel that this matter is a little strange. Given his identity, he won’t need to cross over to get you to help investigate a family, right?” Irina said with a frown.

“I think that either he has concealed some very important information, or he wants to test me with a simple mission first. It’s similar to a novice assignment, which is to give the person some benefits,” Mag replied. That was also his guess.

Irina nodded and said, “Since you have already made your decision, I won’t stop you either. Be very careful.”

“I will.” Mag nodded.

After the breakfast service was over, Mag checked his bangle and Xi had already replied:

“Meet me 16 kilometers beyond the west city gate tonight for training.”

“Should I bring a helping of red braised pork for you?” Mag sent a message.

“Yes!” Xi replied instantly.

Mag put away the bangle with a smile. This fellow was indeed mesmerized by the red braised pork.

“Father, Father, Kiddo wants to go out to play.” A little one came stumbling over as soon as Mag came out of the study. She hugged his leg and began climbing up.

Mag lifted her up with a chuckle. He rubbed her little nose and asked, “Where does Kiddo want to go?”

"I want to go play in the sea. Mother said that the sea is very fun and we can ride on the sharks. I haven't seen the sea before," Kiddo asked with anticipation.

"*Weren't you born in the sea? You are the little God of the Sea.*" Mag dissed in his heart, but he still said with a smile, "The sea is very, very far from our home. Shall we go to the sea a few days later when everyone is free?"

"Is it very far away?" Kiddo pouted her lips in disappointment.

"Although the sea is very far away, Kiddo can play with water at home too if you want to." Mag carried Kiddo to the room at the side and got the system to take out the big fish tank that was removed earlier.

Opening the door to the vacant room, the glass swimming pool that occupied more than half of the room appeared in their vision.

"Wow. What a big bathtub!" Kiddo's eyes lit up.

She loved to soak in the bathtub with Mother every night the most, but the bathtub was too small and she couldn't swim back and forth as she pleased.

However, this bathtub was huge. It was as big as the room she slept in!

"Kiddo can only go swimming in it after you change into the swimsuit." Mag grabbed Kiddo, who had climbed onto the spiral stairs and was about to jump into the pool. He bought a little swimsuit from the system and put it on for Kiddo.

"Swimmer number one, Kiddo. Prepare to jump in!" Kiddo leaped into the pool and made a big splash.

"Did she learn her diving technique from the Filipino's National Diving Team?" Mag wiped the water away from his face speechlessly.

1

Kiddo was like a fish who had lived too long on land. After a moment of discomfort, she soon swam happily in the pool like a fish.

Moreover, her legs also quickly transformed back into the fish tail. It was a dazzling rainbow fish tail!

Kiddo floated to the surface and shouted to Mag with surprise, "Father, look. I have become a fish!"

"A mermaid," Mag said with a smile.

"So, I am a mermaid. This tail is so pretty."

The little one flapped her tail and began to admire herself.

"Kiddo?" Gina stood at the door and looked at Kiddo who was swimming happily in the pool. Her gaze landed on Mag.

"Kiddo wants to go to the sea, but we are not free to go to the sea any time soon. Hence, I got her a pool to play in first," Mag explained.



“Oh.” Gina nodded. She was reminded of the times when she first arrived at the restaurant. Mag had also prepared a big fish tank for her because she couldn’t get used to the life on land. He helped her get over that difficult time.

Mr. Mag was still a very gentle and considerate person.

“I need to go out for an errand. You can go in and swim too,” Mag told Gina before going downstairs.

“Are you going out, Boss?” Mag pushed the bicycle out from the counter and Firis, who was carrying Yayi, stood up at the corner.

“Yiyayiya.” Little Yayi raised her hands and greeted Mag.

“Yes. I’m going out to run an errand.” Mag nodded. He walked to Firis and pinched Yayi’s tender little face.

“Wah wah wah...”

Two little red marks appeared on Little Yayi’s face and her eyes became teary immediately.

“Don’t cry. Boss is playing with you.” Firis tried to calm her down immediately.

“I’m off.” Mag quickly escaped and pushed his bicycle out. Such little ones could cry for a long time with a single pinch.

Mag went to the locomotive factory. He had promised Scheer yesterday. The cargo locomotive had successfully run for some time and the passenger locomotive had already gone through a few tests and was ready to be introduced.

Before introducing it formally, both Scheer and the engineering department hoped that Mag could help test and experience it and make some suggestions.

Scheer and the city lord’s castle’s efficiency had shocked Mag.

It has been less than six months between when the steam train project was first set up till now when the passenger train was ready to start running, and thousands of kilometers of railroads were already laid. The magical world’s ability to build the infrastructure had impressed him.

Mag arrived at the scene and experienced the passenger train that was bumpy and noisy. He suggested two plans to reduce the noise and bumpiness.

A passenger train and a cargo train were different. Other than fragile items, the cargo didn’t care about the bumpiness and noise.

However, humans had requirements for comfort.

The engineers were excited and they immediately had a meeting to discuss the solutions. They were ready to make the improvements.

“However, if even Miss Scheer can’t get you to work here there’s nothing we can do, otherwise you should be doing my job as the chief engineer,” the chief engineer said to Mag with a piteous expression.

*"I am your boss, the co-founder."* Mag dissed inwardly before humbly saying, "You are being too polite, Chief Engineer. I am only making the suggestions verbally."

#### **Chapter 2424: I Will Teach You How To Drive**

After the dinner service, Mag told the little ones a bedtime story and then went for his appointment with a helping of freshly made red braised pork.

Approximately 16 kilometers to the west of the western city was a deserted mountain.

Mag went up the mountain with the red braised pork and saw Xi, who was standing next to the cliff with her hands behind her back.

Xi was wearing a white combat suit and the battleship was hovering behind her. The full moon tonight became her background. She looked lonely and out of this world.

"Are you hungry?" Mag presented the delivery with a smile.

"Thank you." Xi accepted the insulated box. Although she looked calm, there was a smile in her eyes.

"The total for the red braised pork plus delivery charges is 2500 copper coins. Do you want to pay cash or charge it to credit?" Mag was still smiling.

Xi's expression froze and she looked at him seriously. "I have to pay?"

Mag nodded.

"I don't have any money." Xi shook her head. She simply took out a small table and chair, opened the insulated box and started eating.

1

Mag looked at Xi, who was eating happily, with a frown. "Is it common to have a free meal now?"

Mag took out a bottle of liquor and sat across from Xi.

Xi moved the red braised pork towards herself and continued eating.

1

"..." Mag.

Because there were no side dishes to eat with the liquor, Mag watched Xi finish the entire helping of red braised pork.

Mag faintly asked Xi, who was wiping her mouth, "Is it nice?"

"Your culinary skills are still stable as usual." Xi nodded slightly.

"You have eaten, so what are we going to do now?" Mag put away his liquor and cast a glance at that hovering battleship. He said with excitement, "Shall we start with driving the battleship?"

Who doesn't have the dream of being a captain?

“You don’t have the clearance to learn how to pilot the battleship currently.” Xi shook her head with a serious expression.

Mag just said, “Oh.” He was just joking anyway.

“We will start from learning the Underground City’s official language first,” Xi said.

“Don’t you guys use the Norland Continent’s common tongue?” Mag asked instinctively before realizing how stupid his question was.

Xi didn’t laugh at him. She continued to calmly say, “Just because we know how to speak the Norland Continent’s common tongue doesn’t mean we use the Norland Continent’s common tongue. Underground City has a completely different language system. You need to grasp it completely before you can enter Underground City.”

“My ability in languages is not bad.” Mag was rather confident. After all, he was a man who had mastered eight languages previously. Learning a new language wasn’t difficult for him.

“You can send the tutorial to my bangle and I’ll slowly study it myself when I go home. Let’s skip over this part and start on the other lessons.”

After pondering for a while, Xi accepted Mag’s suggestion and nodded, “Then, I will teach you how to drive<sup>[1]</sup>. In the Chinese Internet’s lingo, “driving” is an innuendo for having s\*x.] now.”

“Oh? We are so direct now?” Mag raised his eyebrows.

Xi took out a capsule car. Accurately speaking, she took out a cool black flying car from a capsule.

Its wild beast-like front, streamlined body, matt black texture and two over-the-top thrusters at the back had easily won over all the luxurious cars in his previous life’s garage.

Mag followed Xi into the flying car and leaned against the comfortable seat. He instinctively reached for the seatbelt.

Hmm. There was nothing there.

Xi flicked a glance at Mag. He didn’t look very shocked and his actions in getting into the car were too smooth. He looked just like an... experienced driver?

1

“This is the flying car, the most common mode of transportation in Underground City now.” Xi began to introduce this car and the Underground City’s driving rules to Mag.

“The flying car has two driving modes. The auto driving mode can be voice-controlled. You only need to tell it your destination and the flying car will drive itself automatically and bring you to your destination. You only need to grasp this mode,” Xi said.

Mag looked at the steering wheel in front of Xi and seriously said, “There is no soul in this driving method. I want to learn how to drive it myself.”

Mag didn’t know how they made the flying car that was controlled by a steering wheel.

Out of prudence, he didn't want to hand his fate over to auto-drive in certain times of danger.

Xi turned her head to look at him. "Are you certain that you want to learn that?"

"Of course." Mag nodded with conviction.

"Then, watch this carefully." Xi tapped on the start button on the steering wheel lightly and the racing seat belt extended out from the seat and automatically buckled over Mag.

The instrument panel was displayed directly on the front windshield. There was only a simple time and speed.

Mag was just about to diss that the seat belt was too over-the-top when Xi hit the accelerator.

That strong push back pressed the unprepared Mag into his seat right away. His entire person sank into the soft seat.

In that instant, Mag saw the speed on the instrument panel skyrocketed from 0 to 1,000km/h in about two seconds?

The pitch dark world raced backwards crazily. Mag could only see the bright moon in the sky and the speed on the instrument panel that maintained at 1,000km/h and above.

Yes. This thing was much faster than a bullet train.

This was the car that a man should drive!

Mag was beginning to get excited.

Xi thought that this would make Mag back off, but she met his glowing eyes when she turned to look at him.

There was no intention of backing off at all. He looked completely exhilarated.

Mag hurried her. "Carry on. Turn, drift, spin."

Driving in a straight line was too boring. It was a complete waste of the performance of this car.

"Are you teaching me how to drive?" Xi looked at him.

"We are going to hit the mountains if you keep looking at me." Mag pointed to the front.

Xi's gaze returned to the front and her expression changed a little. A black mountain had suddenly appeared in front and the cracks on the black cliffs could already be seen clearly under the light.

Just as Mag was thinking about whether he should jump out of the car, Xi did a series of operations that shocked him.

She pulled the steering wheel upwards and the car went up as well. She forcefully pulled the wheel until the car was parallel to the cliff. The thrusters under the car suddenly burst into action and quickly acted against the forward moving force.

Finally, the flying car flew upwards, sticking very close to the cliff. The closest part was only about 10 centimeters away from the cliff.

After going over the mountain, the moon reappeared in his vision again.

Xi heaved a breath of relief and smiled. Her operation was still steady and awesome.

“So, driving is actually so exciting?” Mag said faintly.

The smile froze on Xi’s lips. Then, she said properly, “It’s easy to have an accident when we drive by hand, especially when we are distracted in the driving process. This is your first lesson. You must always remember that safety always comes first.”

“I got it. I got it.” Mag nodded, trying very hard not to laugh out loud.

“Do you still want to learn it?” Xi asked seriously.

“Yes, Coach. I want to learn it.” Mag nodded with conviction.

### **Chapter 2425: Don’t You Need a Helmet When You Learn How To Drive?**

The flying car’s driving mode was very different from that of a regular car. Mag found it difficult to get used to it, whether it was the range at which one turned the wheel or the acceleration of the vehicle.

Luckily, this vehicle had a tutorial mode and an anti-collision mode. Even so, Xi still had her helmet on when she got in the car.

“Isn’t there even basic trust between two people?” Mag said as he looked at Xi, who was wearing her helmet.

“Safety first,” Xi replied calmly.

“In that case, do you have an extra helmet?” Mag asked.

Xi turned her head and looked at him seriously through her helmet screen and considered if she wanted to get out of the car.

“Just kidding. Sit tight. I’m starting the car.” Mag smiled. He pressed the start button on the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

The inertia from accelerating to over 1000 kilometers an hour within two seconds did not happen as he had expected. The flying car sped forward at 60km/h.

Mag: “...?”

“What’s wrong with the car?” Mag asked.

“To ensure the safety of the learner, the car’s speed is capped at 60km/h under the tutorial mode,” Xi replied calmly.

1

“This tutorial car is so boring.” Mag dissed. He thought he was really going to start practicing.

After all, it was his first time driving a flying car. It was very novel and compared to a regular car, there were more possibilities for maneuvering the flying car, which was suspended more than 100 meters above the ground.

After familiarizing himself with the car and mastering how to turn, ascend, and descend, Mag started driving the flying car at 60km/h around the magic beast mountain range, and he had fun chasing the magic beasts around.

A man's happiness was just this simple!

Xi had already taken off her helmet. She looked at Mag with a complex gaze, as though she was looking at a freak.

This fellow had actually mastered the techniques of driving the flying car in less than an hour since he got into the car.

When she first learned it, she got scolded by her coach for half a month before she got her driving license.

Two hours later, Mag stopped the car above a dense piece of forest. He turned to look at Xi and said, "Now can I remove the tutorial mode?"

"Today's tutorial has ended. You can go back to learn the Underground City language now," Xi said expressionlessly.

"Can I drive this car away?" Mag tried to sound her out.

"This is my personal car."

Mag laughed embarrassedly. That's true. Xi did not look like the kind of woman who would drive a cute pink car. This wild-looking kind of car fitted her more as a ruthless sniper.

"I'm going to drop myself off at the city gate first, then." Mag started the car and drove towards Chaos City.

The flying car stopped outside the city gates silently. Mag jumped off the car and smiled as he watched it disappear into the distance.

He felt as though he had suddenly transmigrated into a world of steampunk from a world of magic casters.

He was getting even more excited for the upcoming trip to the Underground City.

Back in the restaurant, after washing up, Mag went into the study room and activated the bangle. He received the language course package from Xi and started learning.

The language and writing system of the Underground City was completely different from that of the Norland Continent's. However, Xi sent him the language and word recognition course package for toddlers. Other than the fact that the word recognition nursery rhymes were very addictive, the lessons were very easy to understand.

After two hours, Mag closed the cartoon word recognition video and opened the window as he pondered over why, with his demi-god memory, he had to learn words by watching nursery rhyme videos.

“Can you send me some videos for adults?” Mag sent Xi a message through the bangle.

Around 10 minutes later, Mag received a reply.

“I don’t watch those kinds of videos.”

Mag: “...?”

\*\*\*

Mag spent the entire night watching toddler word recognition videos and mastered the language and words of the Underground City at the toddler level.

Mag felt the need to explain the message he sent over last night when he went to Xi’s place for the foreign language class today. At the same time, he wanted to ask Xi for the learning materials for adult language learners.

\*\*\*

“It seems like he will adapt very quickly to life in the Underground City.”

In his office, Ferdinand deleted Xi’s report and continued reading the morning papers.

When he saw the headline of ‘Case of Missing Congressman Tamm’, he paused for a while before tapping in to read the latest updates.

“The perpetrator has yet to be found. No one had yet to step forward to admit the planning of this incident. However, what can be said with certainty, was that Congressman Tamm was still alive when he disappeared, and the matter...”

Ferdinand looked at the photograph in the report. It was a photograph of a tall and skinny middle-aged man. He was wearing rimless spectacles and was bent over as he stepped into his flying car. This was the last image of Congressman Tamm before he went missing.

Ferdinand was pretty fond of this citizen congressman. They had met unofficially on several occasions and had also shared many common beliefs, including limiting the plutocrat’s special rights.

Due to the negative incident that happened previously, Ferdinand had especially enforced Congressman Tamm’s security but he still went missing on his way to a meeting.

The abductor was very professional. There was no other valuable evidence left at the scene other than the bodyguards’ corpses.

This incident caused an uproar on the internet. Congressman Tamm was a very popular congressman among the citizens and was very well-loved. After he went missing, there had been many demonstrations happening in the different states.

Abducting a congressman at Tuck City was a highly-arrogant move.

Ferdinand was very certain that this was related to the bill that Tamm was about to suggest at the meeting.

Before he set off, Tamm sent Ferdinand a message saying that he was already ready to be assassinated after walking out of the meeting venue.

However, no one expected that he would be abducted even before he reached the meeting.

*"Congressman Tamm better be alright. Otherwise..."* Ferdinand stared at the words 'McCarthy Family' that he had circled in red coldly.

This was the eighth case of a missing person in the past year. Congressman Tamm was not the first and he would not be the last.

\*\*\*

Mag brought Xi a helping of red braised pork when he went for the driving class at night.

He would soon be allowed to drive once he satisfies his driving coach.

As he watched Xi bury her head in her rice, Mag went over to her with a stool and said, "Don't misunderstand the message I sent you last night."

Xi paused. She recalled the message Mag sent her late at night and felt embarrassed. However, she maintained her calm and aloof expression as she said, "I've said it before. I don't watch that kind of thing."

"I already said that it's not that kind of thing!" Mag felt like he was getting even more misunderstood. This lass looked pretty normal but what is in that brain of hers?

"What I mean is the learning videos for adults. You only sent me word recognition nursery rhymes. I'm about to explode from listening to those," Mag said as he looked at Xi sincerely.

Xi froze and looked at Mag. She blushed.

Gosh!

The videos for adults he was referring to were actually proper learning videos?!

### **Chapter 2426: The Importance of Learning a Foreign Language**

Mag no longer felt awkward.

Hence, it was Xi who felt awkward.

The air was completely silent, even the wind in the valley was not howling like it usually did.

After a minute of silence, Xi finally swallowed the rice and meat in her mouth. She coughed lightly before saying, "You are a novice. This is the material that is suitable for your current learning stage. Don't be too overly ambitious."



"I think I am ready to enter into the next stage of learning," Mag said with the Underground City's common speech.

"You have just started..." Xi suddenly stopped talking and looked at Mag with widened eyes.

Yes, he had used the Underground City's common language!

Although his intonation was a little awkward and childish, he... was really speaking the Underground City's common language very accurately.

"I said that I am very gifted in learning languages." Mag shrugged. He was still speaking in the Underground City's common language.

Xi had to admit that he had impressed her.

"I don't need to learn about the information specifically either. Just let me assess the bangle's video library and I'll learn by watching the videos myself," Mag asked directly.

Xi looked at Mag and asked, "How do you know that there is a video library in Underground City?"

"You may not know that I have been preparing to make magvies recently. I even got Vicki to be the scriptwriter. Underground City is much more advanced than the Norland Continent, so there should be a lot of operas and drama programs like 'Miss Black Cat', right? Isn't it so?" Mag said matter-of-factly.

Xi had to admit that Mag's answer was reasonable.

"Alright, I'll give you the permission after I get back tonight." Xi nodded.

After all, Mag would be going into Underground City soon. The bangle's functions would be all turned on by then and he could read all the stuff on the network.

With yesterday's foundation, Mag had finally gotten Xi's permission to set the car from the learning mode to the normal mode after driving a few rounds.

Xi glanced at Mag, who was grabbing the steering wheel enthusiastically, and said, "Wait a sec, let me get out of the car first."

Mag threw a glance at her, "Didn't you already experience my driving skills?"

"That's why I need to get out of the car." Xi released her safety belt and got out of the car without any hesitation.

"..." Mag.

"Don't we have collision avoidance? Does she have to do this?" Mag mumbled as he closed the car's door. His hands that were grasping the steering wheel still felt warm. He took a deep breath and hit the accelerator.

Xi stood on the mountain's peak and watched a dot of light fly across and bump in between all the mountains. It almost made a line of light.

Approximately 10 minutes later, the flying car stopped on the mountain's peak.

The door opened and Mag jumped out. He was about to speak to Xi calmly when he suddenly turned around quickly and supported himself against a tree: Blech—

This was the first time Mag had made himself vomit after learning how to drive.

How should he put it...

This car's acceleration was too wild, the night was too dark and the collision avoidance's function was too sensitive.

From the first time he almost hit the mountain, he lost control of the turning steering wheel.

Thus, he bounced around the 10 or so mountains' peaks and successfully made himself throw up.

"Do you still want to learn how to drive?" Xi said with a schadenfreude smile.

The road to the top definitely would have some twists and turns.

"I ate too much for dinner. I'll start again." Mag jumped back into the car and stepped on the accelerator gently. He pulled the car up to the altitude of 2,000 meters, where he could only see a few mountains' peaks, before he hit on the accelerator.

Mag enjoyed the thrill of speed, but he wasn't enthralled in it. He had the intention of learning a survival skill by learning how to drive.

The speed of Xi's flying car had already far exceeded a 10th-tier powerhouse's traveling speed.

And, it could be very helpful in a chase within the city.

The more he knew about the Underground World, the more cautious he was.

Even though Extraordinaires didn't roam about everywhere in that world, 'it's always good to have more skills' was the principle he believed in.

Mag drove the flying car to the Demon Islands and became a flying car robber for once. He plundered the Abyss Demons' vault.

When the Abyss Demons' alarm rang, Mag had already left in the flying car. They didn't even see the car's rear lights.

"Is that why you want to learn how to drive the flying car?" Xi watched Mag get out of the car happily. She had seen what Mag did through the car's surveillance cameras earlier.

"My love and hatred have always been clear. I have a feud with the Abyss Demons, so this is their payment," Mag said matter-of-factly.

However, the Abyss Demons had been plundered repeatedly by Irina and him, so there weren't many good things in the vault anymore. It was only 600,000,000 and he had just transferred all of it to the system.

Xi didn't refute Mag. She had studied Mag's intel and knew that he did have a feud with the Abyss Demons.

However, the Abyss Demons' chief and the Flaming Demons' chief had died in a fight a few months ago. The two tribes fought a battle over it and suffered huge losses.

She didn't believe that Mag had nothing to do with that.

"I have already learnt how to drive, so what are we going to learn tomorrow?" Mag asked.

"Guns."

"I can shoot a soldier with one shot at 160km away," Mag said.

"Hmm?" Xi frowned. She couldn't understand what Mag was talking about.

"My meaning is I am already quite good with the sniper rifle. Do I still need to practice with guns?" Mag said seriously.

"The sniper rifle is only one of many types of guns. To be a qualified agent, mastering basic firearms is a compulsory course." Xi brought Mag into the battleship and opened the door of her armory.

All kinds of guns were hanging on the three walls. They were all different in their lengths and thicknesses and had an exciting metal gleam.

After a moment of silence, Mag gravely said to Xi, "You really know how to get a man excited."

Xi pondered over the meaning of Mag's words. Did he mean it literally or figuratively?

"F\*ck. This is freaking awesome!"

Mag had already walked into the armory. He was touching the short guns and then playing with long rifles. He even asked Xi with that giant machine gun that resembled an enhanced Gatling in his arms, "Does this thing give out a blue flame?"

After ascertaining that Mag's previous words were literal, she shook her head and said, "There is a red flame when you fire it."

"Alright, Coach. Which one should we start from?" Mag asked humbly.

"Let's start from the short ones..." Xi began her teaching mode.

Mag had to admit that Xi was indeed a woman with a special charisma.

Especially when she was holding a gun.

Be it a dainty short gun, or a heavy assault rifle that was giving out a red flame, they all looked so harmonious in her hands.

Furthermore, Mag had no doubts about the harm that these weapons could do when they were in Xi's hands.

The Underground City's weapons were simply beyond the Norland Continent's imagination.

Even if they didn't talk about Xi's god tier assault rifle that killed the enemy from kilometers away, those short guns were also equally astonishing within a short distance.

## Chapter 2427: Hades Saipan

Late at night, Mag returned to the restaurant, still hoping for more.

The sensation of the Gatling that shot out red flames still lingered; shooting up a whole mountain was indeed exhilarating.

After washing up, Mag lay on the bed. He turned on the bangle's screen projection function and projected the screen onto the ceiling. He clicked open the video library.

Skipping over the adults-only selection, Mag clicked opened the top-rated list and quickly skimmed through the movies on that list.

The length of an Underground City's movie was usually around three hours. To Mag, who was used to watching a 90-120 minutes movie, this length was a little too much.

Meanwhile, 70% of the movies on the top-rated list were romance films. Judging from their synopsis, the majority of them were even melodramas.

The sadder the plot, the higher the score.

"Is the life of the Underground City's people so miserable?" Mag rubbed his chin with doubts and clicked on the movie that was ranked first on the list: 'Desperate Love'.

Three hours later, Mag finally finished watching this love movie that talked about two young people who met and fell in love with each other during a war. Just as they got over the struggles of war and were about to welcome peace, the female lead got cancer and the male lead stayed with her till the very end.

Mag went to release the pressure on his bladder first before writing a concise testimonial in front of the computer: "It's rather touching, but I hope the director could make a less draggy movie. My bladder almost exploded after three hours."

The story was well-told and the actors' acting were on point. Those young actors in the Chinese entertainment industry simply couldn't hold a candle to them.

However, the standard of the scriptwriter and director had a lot of room for improvement. There was more than one hour of unnecessary content, which could be removed without any effect on the plot. Instead, it could even elevate the viewing experience.

With the attitude to learn, he clicked on the second movie.

Mag had chosen all modern movies and the majority of them were movies that were based on real-life.

A movie was a life's journey. The dry words of the chronicle couldn't compare to its realism.

Mag got to know the life of the Underground City's residents through the movies and studied their anxiety and preferences.

Interestingly, anime had occupied a very important part in the Underground City's movie industry. It even occupied 30% of the top-rated list.

Mag watched two movies and one anime movie that night and wrote three slightly scathing movie reviews.

It really was only slightly scathing.

Mag thought that he had already very much restrained his criticizing spirit.

"Don't worry, Host. Without the fame as the son of the richest man, you won't be cursed and end up in another world for a few pieces of movie reviews." The system consoled him.

Mag was instantly relieved. It seemed like he could let it go a little bit more.

"System, how's the building of the mech?" Mag asked.

"It's already in the building process," the system answered happily.

"Why are you so happy? Are you cheating me?" Mag frowned.

"This System is the God of Cookery Cultivation System and I have crossed over my specialty to serve you, Host. I have worked so hard and yet you doubt me. You have really disappointed me!" the system said angrily, like a wronged little wife.

Mag couldn't gauge the difficulty of making this mech, but since this mech was also highly valued by Ferdinand, it wouldn't be easy to replicate. Hence, he didn't pursue it.

"Alright, alright. I will transfer the remaining 24,000,000 tomorrow. Hurry up and build the production line for me." Mag couldn't be bothered to argue with the system. He switched off the bangle and rested on the bed for a while before getting up to make breakfast.

\*\*\*

For the next one week, Mag had a regular schedule every day. He worked in the restaurant and occasionally taught the children at the school during the day, learned all kinds of skills from Xi at night and watched the movies to learn the Underground City language all night. He had an exceptionally fulfilling life.

\*\*\*

"Congratulations for passing the 8th-tier language test!"

Mag looked at the fireworks on the screen with a smile too.

He took a screenshot and sent it to Xi with a message. "The 8th-tier is only so-so."

After a couple of minutes of silence, a reply came, "Arrangements will be made to bring you into Underground City. Please be prepared."

"So fast?" Now, it was Mag's turn to be surprised.

He was learning how to drive the special machinery from Xi last night and she didn't mention anything about going to Underground City tomorrow at all.

"This is your new identity. Remember all the information. The mission mode will be activated as soon as you enter Underground City." Xi sent him a set of information.

After Mag clicked on 'accept' and opened it, it showed a resume.

Hades Saipan. Both parents were deceased.

Good fellow. Mag felt that Xi might be an author.

Moreover, Xi was also very considerate. She even knew that he had used the name 'Hades' before. However, using 'Saipan' as his surname made him feel weird

He didn't know how to answer that name if someone were to call him loudly in the future.

Reading downwards, this Hades Saipan was an unknown homecook who had an astonishing cooking talent and cooking ideas that were different from the mainstream...

This was the new identity that Ferdinand had given him. Being a chef had combined his specialty, but why did he give him a chef's identity when he was already crossing over to the other world?

Reading on, the final page was a photograph.

"Who are you, Handsome?"

Mag looked at the handsome young man in the photograph and rubbed his mustache that had been dissed by others.

This was Hades Saipan's photograph. Obviously, the other party believed he could resolve the issue of looks.

Mag indeed could resolve it. He took out the face-altering mask and used his thoughts to make a face according to the photograph before putting it on his head.

"So, it's you." Mag peered at the handsome man in the mirror and nodded with satisfaction.

He had sharp features, a handsome face, dark brown eyes and thick blackish-brown short hair. He was handsome and yet still masculine.

"Why does a chef need to be so handsome? Perhaps there is a plot where I need to seduce someone?" Mag looked at the face in the mirror judgmentally. Even though he didn't mind having a handsome face, being too good-looking could be a bother sometimes.

After the dinner service, Mag had them all stay behind for a meal.

"From tomorrow on, I'll need to go on a trip and the restaurant will be closed for five days. It will be a small holiday for all of you." Mag declared at the dining table.

"Boss, are you going to look for inspiration and ingredients again?" Miya asked curiously.

The others looked at Mag too. It was rare to have a five-day long holiday in Mamy Restaurant.

“Yes. I have lacked inspiration recently, so I intend to go out alone to see if I can find some new inspiration and create new dishes.” Mag nodded with a smile. What a proper reason.

Amy blinked her eyes and asked Mag, “Alone? Father, are you sure you are not going to bring cute Little Amy along?”

### **Chapter 2428: We Have People In the Judging Panel**

“Not this time. Father intends to go out alone. Little Amy has to stay home and listen to your mother.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He could only go to Underground City alone this time.

“Alright.” Even though Amy wasn’t very happy, she still nodded obediently.

“Seems like we will get to eat scrumptious new products when Boss returns,” Miya said with anticipation.

The maidens had similar expressions too. Boss always created new things for all of them every time he returned from a trip to look for inspiration.

“Going out alone? Is Boss going to save the world again?” Shirley sized up Mag secretly. She recalled that the Norland Continent would always have big problems whenever Boss went out secretly. What was he leaving for this time?

“Father, Father. You have to bring goodies for Kiddo to eat when you return.” Kiddo told him seriously with a beggar’s chicken drumstick in her hand.

“Sure. I will bring back good food for all of you.” Mag nodded smilingly.

“Yiya yiya,” Little Yayi called out too, afraid to be missed out.

After the little gathering, the maidens returned to the dormitory and Mag told the little girls a bedtime story first as usual.

Mag asked the three little ones sitting in a row on the bed, “What do you want to listen to today?”

Gina stood at the side while Firis sat on the edge of the bed with Yayi.

Because Mag’s stories were simply too interesting, the bedtime storytelling became a formal storytelling event and the audience included a few adults too.

Usually Irina would join in the fun too, but she didn’t come today.

“Nezha!” the three little ones said together.

“Father, you said the Four Dragon Kings of the Sea flooded Chentang Pass previously, what happened next?” Amy asked.

“Would Nezha kill them?” Kiddo asked seriously.

Annie had already taken out her notebook, as though she was going to take notes.

“Let’s continue on. We said that the Four Dragon Kings of the Sea created storms and flooded Chentang Pass...” Mag didn’t beat around the bush and continued with the story of ‘Nezha Conquers the Dragon King’.

Due to the fact that the western fairytales didn’t have much educational purposes and were being highly repetitive, Mag began to switch to telling the children Chinese classical mythology.

1

At first, he thought there might be a clash of cultures which would cause them to lose interest, but he didn’t expect the little ones to love them, and even Firis and Gina were mesmerized by them.

Moreover, Mag’s animated storytelling made the story even more exciting.

The maidens couldn’t help tearing up when they heard Nezha returning his flesh and bones to his parents and saving Chentang Pass.

“Alright. That’s the end for today’s bedtime story. If you want to know what happens next, tune in next time.” Mag snapped his fingers and brought everyone out from their emotions.

Little Amy jumped up on the bed and coyly said as she pulled Mag’s arm, “Father, please tell us one more chapter.”

“More, more.” Kiddo rolled around on the bed and stood up shakily. She lost her balance and knelt down to Mag with tears in her eyes. “Please.”

Even though Annie didn’t speak, she was also looking at Mag expectantly and still holding onto the little notebook in her hands.

“Boss, aren’t you going to go out for five days?” Firis asked softly.

“Yes, yes. You’d better finish the story, otherwise we won’t be able to sleep for the next five days.” Gina chimed in too.

It was hard to turn down such enthusiasm, so Mag sat down again and finished the story of Nezha.

“Alright, the story is finished. It’s time for bed now.” Mag got up with a smile and left the room.

Mag was going to Underground City tomorrow and he had ended his one-week-long studying-for-exam mode. After washing up, he changed into his pajamas and went back to his room.

He pushed open the door and the pinkish lights were a little seductive.

Mag looked at the bed and Irina was lying on her side in scanty clothes. Her lovely figure could be vaguely seen under the thin gauze dress.

“Are you giving your husband a send-off?” Mag closed the door and walked to the bed.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

\*\*\*



The next morning, Mag lightly kissed the beauty lying next to him who still had a blush, and went downstairs.

After making breakfast for all of them, he left with a helping of it.

Around 16 kilometers to the west of the western city was still that deserted mountain.

It was six o'clock sharp now.

A ladder was dropped from the battleship. Mag boarded it and went straight for the control room.

Mag was already very familiar with Xi's battleship. This was a place where he had fought before after all. He learnt many skills on this battleship.

"I bought breakfast for you." Mag passed the breakfast to Xi, who was sitting in the captain's seat.

"Thank you." Xi took the insulated box and it was a helping of soup dumplings and a bowl of congee with pork and century egg. She opened the box and the aroma greeted her along with the steam.

Xi already had breakfast, but she felt she could still have some more after smelling this aroma.

"We are going to go through the passageway between the worlds to enter Underground City. The detailed plan has already been sent to your bangle. Get to know it first and ask me if you have any doubts."

Xi turned on the auto-pilot and went to eat breakfast in the dining room at the back.

The battleship was flying steadily with only a slight vibration. However, Mag was certain that this battleship wasn't traveling at the same kind of speed as the flying car from the speedometer on the instrument panel and the twisted visuals in front.

Mag sat down on a seat and clicked open the bangle to check the mission plan.

After entering Underground City, Hades would go to Tucker City to participate in the Top Chef Competition. Currently, the competition had already proceeded to the top eight contestants. A contestant has quit the competition due to health reasons and the organizers would announce that Hades would compete in the top eight as a special contestant...

Mag enjoyed reading the plan which was rather interesting.

According to their meaning, he was to participate in a variety show called 'Top Chef Competition' during this trip to Underground City.

This variety show was solely sponsored by the Mocha Group under the McCarthy Family. Their real objective was to select the chef for the McCarthy Family while making the show.

Mag needed to take part in the competition as the expert from the grounds and compete with the Underground City's famous chefs. He had to win the competition and enter into the internal folds of the McCarthy Family.

The plan stopped there. The plan after entering the McCarthy Family didn't appear. Perhaps, it didn't exist at all?

What an impeccable plan. Did they even assume that he would win?

Even Mag himself wasn't that confident.

"Is there any problem?" Xi had returned after having her breakfast. Her mouth was slightly swollen. She was scalded by the soup in the soup dumpling.

"Are you guys that confident in me?" Mag asked with a smile.

"We have people in the judging panel," Xi answered calmly.

"Oh, excuse me." Mag shook his head and sighed. Public morals were degenerating with each passing day. They were even cheating in competitions.

### **Chapter 2429: Your True Fan Will Follow You Forever**

"You are not going to ask what kind of reality variety show it is?"

Xi couldn't remain calm after seeing that Mag was quiet.

"Isn't it just a bunch of actors performing realism awkwardly?" Mag casually answered.

"..." Xi.

Mag had summarized it so precisely that she didn't know how to refute or diss him.

"How do you know that?" Xi frowned slightly, feeling as though she had discovered a blind spot.

"Didn't you open the access of the video library to me? There is a column of variety shows," Mag answered matter-of-factly.

Xi faintly said, "You grasped it rather well."

"You know, I am very gifted in understanding machinery," Mag said with a smile.

Even though he had changed his face, Xi still thought that Mag looked like he deserved a beating.

"What happens after I infiltrate the McCarthy Family? What is the following plan?" Mag asked, "If there is a plan, please just give it to me. I don't like to be led by the nose and plans never keep up with change."

"I didn't receive the following plan either, but according to past experiences, there is no following plan. You need to react accordingly and set the plan yourself to complete the mission," Xi said.

"I understand." Mag nodded. This suited his style more.

"I need more intel on the McCarthy Family and Congressman Tamm. You've only given me two names and I don't have the time to investigate them myself."

"The detailed intel will be sent to you very soon. All the functions on your bangle are open, including internet access. You can go on it to understand about the Top Chef Competition first. If you fail to win and get into the McCarthy Family, this mission will be considered a failure," Xi said.

Mag clicked on the bangle. The system showed that it had already been updated and at the same time, some interfaces and functions that were initially gray were now all lit up.

Mag was someone who had experienced the internet era, so he wouldn't be astonished by surfing the net.

Furthermore, the people on the Underground City's network might not be as many as the people on the Earth's network.

After all, the Underground City's people needed to cultivate every now and then, but Earth was different. It had many people with nothing to do, for example... you.

4

Just as Mag was about to ask Xi where he could watch this variety show, he saw a pop-up: Explosive! The top eight contest of the Top Chef Competition is going to start soon! Popular contestant Jasper Flagg has quit the contest due to health issues! A mysterious guest is joining at the last minute?!

Mag, the mysterious guest himself, clicked open the news.

The report said that the most popular contestant Jasper Flagg was injured in an accident last night and couldn't continue in the competition. In order not to affect the competition's progress, the programming division invited a mysterious guest to save the show.

The programming division didn't reveal any more information about this mysterious guest. They didn't even have a picture of him.

The report was very short but it went to the very top of the WeTwit's trending list.

WeTwit was the hottest entertainment software in Underground City. It had the news, entertainment, video clips and games altogether in one. Its functions were similar to Weibo. Their greatest difference was the number of users. Apparently, it was... 18,000,000,000?

Around 80% of Underground City's residents had a WeTwit account.

Hence, how did the news of a contestant quitting a cooking competition get to the top of the trending list?

As she seemed to have seen through Mag's doubts, Xi explained, "The Top Chef Competition has been held four times. This is the fifth edition and the programming division can always do something new with it. They turned a cooking competition into the hottest variety show on the internet. Apparently, the exclusive telecast rights of this season have sold for 1,000,000,000."

Mag said, "Wow," right away.

This was the real era when a chef became a god!

"System, why don't we become a god here?" Mag said inwardly.

"According to all the studies in the worlds, the more advanced in technology a civilization is, the less willing its people will be to cook for themselves. The Underground World has already entered into the

era of the robot butler doing the cooking. It no longer has the basic requirements to become a god," the system answered, "Moreover, the audience don't like this show because of its cooking."

"The two most popular chefs came out of the closet last season. The final competition was between the two of them." Xi added another piece of explosive news.

1

"..." Mag.

This director was indeed a genius.

Mag looked at the replies under that message. They were all of the same kind:

"I feel sorry for you, Brother!"

"I hope Brother can get well soon! Your true fan will follow you forever!"

"Who injured our Brother! I have already taken out my 250 meter long saber!"

"Who is the mysterious person?! What rights does he have to replace Brother? I want to be his anti-fan!"

Mag turned to Xi. "This fellow is so popular, so why did you choose him? Is this an explosive point chosen by the director too?"

He had seen this Brother Jasper's photograph. He had an oval face, flirty eyes and tender skin. He looked just like a girl.

Of course, his looks appealed to the young maidens more. They were calling him Brother so lovingly.

Mag was expecting to be attacked by his fans when he replaced this fellow.

"The director isn't one of us. Moreover, he couldn't bear to give up this popular contestant, and he had already set him up as a couple with another contestant." Xi shook her head.

"Is that you guys getting rid of the stronger opponents for me?" Mag asked again.

Xi continued on speaking, "His culinary skills are very diluted. He only made it to the final eight with the programming division's help. According to the programming division's plan, his journey will stop at the quarterfinal before they package and debut him as a celebrity."

"They can do that?" Mag was full of questions. Wasn't this a cooking variety show? Why are they debuting him?

"Wait a sec. So, why did you choose him?" Mag felt that he was distracted.

"Because compared to the other contestants, he had a very lethal flaw."

Mag didn't interrupt. He chose to listen.

"He likes to bring the little sisters back to the hotel," Xi said.

"Oh. A fans f\*cker!" Mag said with disdain.

Even as an influencer with tens of millions of fans in his previous life, he had never done that. Hence, he despised that behavior.

Xi thought that Mag's description was very apt. She continued speaking, "He didn't rein in his hobby during the competition, so we arranged for a maiden to lure him out and got the maiden's big brother to arrive in time."

"You guys created a love trap." Mag wanted to laugh, but he held it in.

He could already imagine that 'tragic' scene.

Then, Mag quickly saw another trending topic on the list: The insider story of Jasper Flagg's injuries!

There was an anonymous revelation on the trending topics. Apparently, Jasper Flagg was sent to the hospital because he was beaten up by the family members of an underage girl whom he was trying to sleep with. All the entertainment industry's influencers began to share the news immediately.

Very soon, the video clip of that scene was sent to the top of the trending list.

Jasper Flagg's persona crumbled!

The Top Chef Competition's programming division released an emergency announcement: The contestant's behavior has nothing to do with the programming division!

Soon after, the programming division shared the mysterious guest's information: Hades Saipan, a home cook.

A handsome picture was attached and they tagged his account.

### **Chapter 2430: The List of Scandals**

Mag enjoyed the gossip and he experienced the exhilaration of surfing the internet that he hadn't felt for a long time.

As one of the parties in the story, he didn't have any awareness of the situation at all. He even clicked on the 'Like' button.

Then: 'Hades Saipan liked the news of Jasper Flagg getting beaten up!' also got onto the bottom of the trending list.

With this wave of fame, Mag's newly registered account had already gained more than 1,000,000 fans.

Of course, compared to Jasper Flagg's 30,000,000 fans, it still had a long way to go.

"So this is the software with 18,000,000,000 users? It's so scary." Mag looked at the rapidly increasing number of fans and scanned on the private messages that had reached 9999+.

Half of them were scoldings from Jasper Flagg's idiotic fans. Mag searched for the keywords and then blocked all of them.

They were all very juvenile and only used those few words to scold people. It was easy to identify them.

The other half was 'impressive'.

"This is a real handsome man. He has big eyes and thick eyebrows. Isn't he 100 times better than that sissy?"

"Brother, I love you! A date? Add me, littlesister\*\*\*\*\*."

"Handsome, I have two buildings in the center of Tucker City. Are you interested in having dinner with me tonight?"

\*\*\*

Mag turned around to ask Xi, "What is the level of the two buildings in the Tucker City's center?"

"The property price of the apartments in the city center is 800,000 per square meter," Xi answered.

Mag briefly calculated inwardly before replying to the message, "I'm not that kind of secular person."

1

"What a pity then." The rich lady sent him another message with a picture of brunch attached. A long river could be seen through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Mag searched for the picture first and made sure that it wasn't a stock pic.

Then, he found the river in the Tucker City's center and ascertained the rough zone of the room whereby the picture was taken according to the photographer's angle.

Tucker City's CBD.

The Twin Towers.

According to the information indicated online, the Twin Towers belonged to the Dixon Family, who also belonged to the Top Ten Families together with the McCarthy Family.

"If there's a chance, I can cook for you personally." Mag sent another message.

"Haha. Interesting," the other party replied and then there was nothing else.

"Ha. Disgusting." Xi rolled her eyes at him.

"Why are you looking at other people's messages?" Mag flicked a glance at her.

"Do you think people of their statuses will send you that kind of message?" Xi asked.

"What if it's real?" Mag asked her instead.

"You have a wife and children." Xi reminded him.

"I am doing this for the mission. Are you actually thinking that I want to be a freeloader?" Mag was amused by Xi's serious expression.

Xi didn't reply to that, instead she said, "The Top Chef Competition has two scoring parts, online popularity and the on the spot judges' score. The contestants have already competed for one month

and accumulated a lot of popularity. You are going into the top eight straight of the bat, so your online popularity starts from zero. You have a disadvantage.”

“Why is a professional competition doing the idol competition thing?” Mag was shocked.

He was so engrossed in the gossip earlier that he forgot to read the rules.

Furthermore, wasn't it too ridiculous? What did being good-looking have to do with being a great cook?

Wasn't this programming division being too unprofessional?

“Do you think many people will want to watch a bunch of fat cooks cooking together?” Xi asked

“...” Mag.

“Since the preliminary round, this show has been selecting half famous chefs and half home cooks. The professional chefs' team are responsible for the professional output, while all the interns from the entertainment companies were responsible for the looks and the gossip. The programming division will get the attention while the interns could receive the popularity to debut themselves. They all get to benefit.”

Mag couldn't help lamenting. No wonder no cooking competition programs were popular in his previous life. This director really knew how to play the game.

According to the competition's rules, the final score would be the professional judges' score and online popularity in the proportion of 8:2.

Don't belittle this 20% proportion. If the on site judges' scores were close, then this 20% popularity would be the deciding factor.

For example, Mag's current popularity was almost zero. Pitting against the other party's full popularity was equal to giving an extra 20 points to them, so how was he going to work against that?

“How much longer will this competition go on for?” Mag asked.

“According to usual practice, the quarterfinal, semifinal and final will take place consecutively. The champion will be decided in three days.”

“Huh?” Mag was full of question marks.

Why was this variety show different from those variety shows that always wanted to drag on for a year and longer?

A competition that was so popular would be over in three days?

“Then, how am I supposed to get my popularity up to the same starting point with those contestants that have had a month's head start?” Mag asked Xi seriously.

After a moment of silence, Xi said, “I will try my best to help you.”

Mag sized up Xi and sincerely asked, “Are you familiar with the fandom?”

“What?” Xi was puzzled.

“Do you know how to write these kinds of comments?” Mag clicked open a celebrity’s account randomly and pointed to the mushy comments that were pinned at the top.

Xi stared at the screen with a solemn expression for a while before shaking her head.

Mag sighed again before thinking seriously.

Although he was very confident with his culinary skills, this was a variety show and not a proper cooking competition.

He was certain that the onsite scores wouldn’t have a great difference. At least, he wouldn’t be ahead of the second place with a score of 20 points.

Therefore, he had to make up for it in popularity. He didn’t have to be the most popular, but he had to be popular on average at least.

As long as the first place wasn’t ahead of him with 10 points and more, Mag was confident that he could win the competition.

As a famous influencer in his previous life, he knew how to gain followers.

It was usually slow to gain the normal followers who liked him, but there would be an explosive stage after he gained some popularity. For example, the movie stars would gain many followers during the showing of their movies.

Mag was in the center of a giant popularity whirlpool, but he didn’t have any work. Furthermore, other than liking the post accidentally, he didn’t have any other talking points. He only accumulated some fans with his looks from the photograph. Three days’ time was too short and that method was too slow.

He was familiar with the method of gaining fans with infame.

Back then, he got famous on Weibo by attracting hatred before he sent himself away eventually.

However, this method couldn’t be replicated easily. After all, without the enhancement of the identity of the richest man’s son, his account might be banned if he said too much.

“Time is limited. I need some special tactics to gain fans,” Mag said.

“What tactics?” Xi asked.

“A list of scandals from the A-listers in the entertainment industry. To create an idol, we need to pull some corrupted idols down from the altar first,” Mag said.

Although Xi didn’t know Mag’s plan, she still quickly sent a list of scandals to Mag.

The so-called celebrities were simply spokespeople and pets of the plutocrats. Their secrets were simply a joke in certain circles.