

Stay At home 2471

Chapter 2471: That Fellow Posted a WeTwit Again!

The Top Chef Competition received a great deal of attention online due to Mag's actions. It was deemed to be the year's most popular variety show in advance.

As the trigger of Horace's incident and the unexpected contestant to advance to the final, Mag had also become the focal point online.

After that WeTwit was posted, it immediately caused a storm on the Internet.

"Brother Righteous YYDS!"

"That's the reason I fell in love with that man."

"Justice hasn't arrived for a long time. Isn't that considered as absent?"

"Is he going against the Dixon Family head on?"

"S(°°°;)?"

In a few short minutes, the comments in the comment section had already numbered over 10,000.

The Horace incident caused an earthquake in the entertainment industry. Over one dozen A-listers' scandals were exposed and all the common folks had a field day consuming the gossip.

As the descendent of the influential Dixon Family, Fergus was exposed by Horace in the live-stream for torturing and murdering an underage girl. He was under a lot of attention previously.

However, as all the weird incidents in the entertainment industry were exposed, the people's attention was successfully diverted from Fergus' incident. As the attention slowly faded away, posts related to it could rarely be seen again.

Then, at the eve of the immensely popular Top Chef Competition, Hades, the contestant that everyone focused on, shared a WeTwit related to the Fergus' incident. Soon, the WeTwit #Fergusmurderincident# was pushed to the top of the trending list.

The Horace incident was exposed by Hades, and he was called "Brother Righteous" because of that.

However, after that WeTwit, Hades didn't share anything else on WeTwit again. Many people thought that he was oppressed and no longer dared to get involved in such matters again.

Nobody could have imagined that, after two days of silence and two hours before the final, he opened fire at Fergus directly.

"Boss, that chap Hades posted a WeTwit again!"

Lucien, who wasn't fully awake, picked up Amos' call and heard his exasperated and angry voice.

“What did he send?” Lucien heard that name and jumped upright on his bed immediately.

“It’s Fergus this time.” Amos’ voice sounded bitter.

“This chap...” Lucien had already seen Hades’ latest WeTwit. Reading his words, he felt amused and angry at the same time.

The A-listers in the entertainment industry had exposed themselves in a suicidal manner and finally suppressed the Fergus incident with a lot of effort. Hades’ WeTwit had sent the Fergus incident back to the number one spot on the WeTwit’s trending list again. The Dixon Family’s hard work was for nothing.

He wondered what expression the head of the Dixons would have when he woke up and saw that news.

It was a power play among all the forces. The president and the military had already made their position known, so the pressure on WeTwit was lessened. As long as WeTwit appeared to be impartial on the surface, there was nothing else he needed to be concerned about.

However, Fergus’ situation would only be decided after all the parties finished fighting behind the scenes, but now the situation was different after Hades stirred things up again.

“What do we need to do now?” Amos asked.

Lucien stared at the screen quietly for a moment before shaking his head. “We won’t be doing anything. That account is protected by the military. Are you able to ban it?”

The Top Chef Competition’s final was about to start and Hades chose this sensitive time to post this WeTwit. They wondered if he was instructed to do so by the McCarthy Family.

“Sit this one out and reap the spoils later” was obviously the best plan.

“Alright. I’ll go and handle those two board directors first,” Amos said with exhaustion.

“I appreciate your help. After this is over, I’ll give you a holiday. Bring your family and children out and play for a few days,” Lucien said and then hung up.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Lucien stared at Hades’ account quietly for a long time.

“Seems like Nancy has already extended an olive branch to him.” Lucien shook his head. “But, can the McCarthy Family protect him forever? The Dixon Family isn’t a pushover. Young people tend to get carried away easily.”

Director Johnny looked at the top three on the WeTwit’s trending list after he was woken up by his assistant. He smiled bitterly. “This child is still attracting attention for the show at this time. The rating is so high that even I am getting fearful.”

The biggest beneficiary of the Horace incident was obviously the Top Chef Competition. The waning variety show was given a second lease of life and the semifinal even broke the ratings record.

Hades was the greatest contributor. No one could compare to him.

Now that the show was already very popular, today’s finale might create a new rating record again.

Right at this crucial moment, Hades actually went to post about Fergus.

He even hinted to Hades two days ago that he needed to be careful of his actions online during the show's recording period.

Good fellow. It seemed like he didn't take it to heart at all.

Although he had the McCarthy Family behind him and the McCarthy Family had never gotten along well with the Dixon Family, the Dixon Family was still one of the Top Ten Plutocrats and not a weakling. Everyone was afraid that the Dixon Family would take revenge if they were pushed too hard.

"Please go out first. I need to make a call." Johnny got up and washed his face before he dialed Nancy's number.

"I already know about it. You don't have to care about it. Just focus on today's final." Nancy's cold voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Yes," Johnny said obediently.

Good fellow. It seemed like Miss Nancy had long known about this matter. Furthermore, it was very likely that it was her who told Hades to do it.

He knew that Hades had been having his meals and drinking afternoon teas with Nancy for the past two days. Even he, the director, didn't have that privilege.

The Dixon Manor.

Smash!

The intricate crystal bowl shattered into countless pieces on the marble floor. The Dixon Family's head, Merlin, had a thunderous expression as he looked at the WeTwit interface coldly.

Next to him was a pale-looking middle-aged man, whose legs were trembling. With an equally trembling voice, he said, "H-head, Fergus is still a child. He..."

Merlin cast a cold glance at him before saying, "Shut up! You useless thing. You have raised such a good-for-nothing! You've shamed our family!"

Plop!

The man's knees went weak and he knelt on the shattered crystal.

Merlin retracted his disgusted gaze from the man. He tilted his head slightly before saying, "This chap. I want him dead within three days."

In the shadow behind him, the space distorted a bit and a low reply came from within it, "Sure."

"Perhaps, many people have forgotten how our Dixon Family began our rise." Merlin smirked coldly.

"H-he..."

Angelina, who had just washed up, saw Hades' WeTwit and she began to look excited and worried at the same time.

The Horace incident might be a coincidence, but Hades' WeTwit this morning was equivalent to an open declaration of war with the Dixon Family.

Offending a scary plutocrat for a stranger. Was it worth it?

Chapter 2472: Don't Save Money For Them!

Mag didn't care whether it was worth it or not. Anyway, he would only be wearing this disguise for another few days. Only the 20,000,000 fans was a pity.

One had to know that they were all real fans!

Such a rare thing actually happened to him.

He gained so many fans just by cooking.

With his character and persona, he increased the fans' favorability and loyalty.

He did everything according to his likes. He would go head on whenever he saw the things that he didn't like.

Who cares if they were plutocrats or not. He would just run if they started to fight.

So what if they were plutocrats?

Ferdinand would definitely help him escape if they were to fight.

Mag's current objective now was to finish his first mission as soon as possible and go to read the stele. He had to ascertain if that sacred stele, which was rumored to be so awesome, was effective on him.

As for rescuing those Underground City's folks who were suffering, and giving them exciting stories to surf online for, he would leave all that to the other Underground City's heroes.

As the representative from the Norland Continent, he had to set his objective straight first.

Get up, wash up, eat breakfast and then go to the dressing room to do his makeup and get ready for the final.

Mag didn't interact with any staff members the whole time. He didn't want to cause them trouble in the future.

He thought Johnny would come and chat with him, but he didn't see him even after he finished his makeup and was about to go on stage.

This made Mag like Nancy even more. This maiden's values are as great as her looks.

The Top Chef Competition's final, on top of the Horace incident. This level of attention made Hades' post's popularity remain at the very top. Its popularity couldn't be suppressed even when two A-listers' scandals were exposed in the early morning.

On the other hand, the Top Chef Competition's final had entered into the three minutes countdown.

Mag entered the familiar arena under the staff member's guidance. There were only two work benches left on the stage today.

The judges had already taken their seats and everyone's gaze was glued on Mag as soon as he entered the stage. Their gazes were rather complex.

However, Nancy smiled and nodded at him.

Mag also returned a smile to her before he quickly stepped onto the stage and walked to his work bench.

The result of today's competition was no longer important to him. He would enter the McCarthy Family with Nancy after the competition.

However, out of respect to his opponent and the audience, he would still make a dish that wowed everyone.

Then, Angelina came out from the contestant's walkway. She was wearing a white chef's suit and her makeup was much thicker today. However, her makeup couldn't conceal the tiredness on her face, especially her eyes. They were bloodshot, as though she didn't rest well.

"What's with Angelina's condition?" Johnny got up and asked as he looked at Angelina. It was horrible for her to appear on the stage like this.

"I guess I was too excited over today's final, so I didn't sleep well last night," Angelina said apologetically.

Jonny got to work and gave out instructions quickly, "Get a bottle of vitality water to perk yourself up first. Makeup artist, get her a pair of contact lenses. Her eyes have to look energetic."

After the staff members got busy, Angelina was refreshed. At least, it looked like she was on the surface.

Angelina got onto the stage and stood at the work bench next to Mag's. She smiled at him.

Mag nodded slightly. This girl didn't look like someone who would lose sleep over getting into the final. Why did she end up looking like this?

Then, he noticed Angelina's favorability for him: 96!

(?`???')!!

Darn it. Was she lovesick?!

Mag was shocked. This favorability was too much. It was hard to reach such a favorability even when a couple was deeply in love.

However... he didn't do anything? He even gave her the cold treatment. Why did her favorability for him increase again overnight?

Perhaps... she was a masochist?

Mag felt a headache. He didn't want a maiden to fall too deeply in love with this fake body.

"Alright. Everyone gets ready. The live-stream will start in, 10..."

Johnny's voice spoke up and all the judges and contestants readied themselves immediately.

Right then, 1,000,000,000 people had surged into the Top Chef Competition's live-studio.

Hades' WeTwit in the morning had attracted even more attention for the Top Chef Competition.

"Hades YYDS[1.YYDS (yongyuan de shén; yyds) means "eternal God" and describes an outstanding person or thing. It's similar to the saying GOAT (Greatest of All Time) in English. The phrase is often used by fans to praise their idols or simply to describe something they are fond of.]!"

"He sent the WeTwit, but why am I more afraid than him?"

"Brothers, type protection on the bullet chat!"

"If something happens to him, it must be done by the Dixon Family!"

"I want to know what surprises Hades will bring us today."

The bullet chat refreshed crazily. The countdown ended and the live-stream started.

As usual, the emcee made an introduction about the judges and contestants first.

Hades, who could do anything, and Angelina, who had blue-sky thinking. This duel was filled with uncertainties and was very exciting.

Meanwhile, the final's rules had changed again. There was no restriction on the ingredients that the contestants could choose, which meant the contestant could choose any ingredients that they could find in Underground City.

That included ingredients that cost over tens of millions of copper coins.

With the Top Chef Competition's rich nature, they must be very confident to do this in the final.

Hence, the audience was already looking forward to those legendary ingredients and wondering if they would appear on the stage after the emcee announced the rules.

"Unrestricted Ingredients! It's indeed the Top Chef Competition!"

"I hope to see the Frozen Golden Lobster! It's a tip top ingredient from tens of millions of years ago! There are only 12 in the entire Underground City. Its auction price is over 1,000,000,000!"

"I want to see the Deep Ocean Crescent Fish. The last time someone saw it was 500 years ago, right?"

The audience was in a heated discussion, while Mag and Angelina began to write down the ingredients that they needed on the tablet.

The ingredients that Angelina chose were normal. Their prices were reasonable. The most expensive ingredient was a helping of deep sea ice blue coral that cost 3,200,000. However, it was far from the top ingredients that the audience was expecting, so it was rather disappointing to them.

However, this was Angelina's style. She combined a bunch of weird ingredients and turned them into an imaginative dish, impressing everyone.

Mag looked at the tablet in deep thoughts.

The audience didn't have any high expectations on Mag's ingredients. After all, he had chosen very normal ingredients for the past two competitions.

Turning the normal into the rare and ethereal. That was the very important reason that Mag was so loved by the audience.

Mag was indeed thinking, but he was also communicating with the system.

"System, have you found a high-end replacement for the pig's kidney? The more expensive it is, the better. Don't save money for them. It's unrestricted ingredients. We haven't played such a rich game before," Mag said inwardly.

The system quickly provided the answer, "At the north of Underground City, in the cave of the Heart of Darkness, there is a magic beast that resembles a dragon-'Medusa'. Her kidney tastes great, and its texture fits the Host's requirement to replace the pig's kidney perfectly."

"Price? What's its price?"

"Medusa will have a 10th-tier power after it's fully grown. It's great in illusionary skills and is extremely poisonous. It hides in the complicated caverns of the Heart of Darkness. It's very hard to kill, let alone capture it. The price of the only live Medusa in Tucker City now is 300,000,000 and it's in the hands of the McCarthy Family."

"That's it." Mag curled his lips and wrote down a line on the tablet.

Chapter 2473: Stir-fried Kidney

"A helping of live Medusa's kidney!"

The judges' expressions became interesting when they saw the ingredients that Mag chose.

It wasn't rare that a 10th-tier magic beast was used as an ingredient in this elite circle.

However, Medusa was simply too precious and extremely rare. Only two or three of the judges had tried it before.

"Contestant Hades' ingredient choice today is shocking. Medusa is an extremely precious ingredient. I have tasted it once. Its scrumptious taste is memorable and its price is equally memorable." David smilingly said, "I just wonder what dish Contestant Hades is going to make with a snake's kidney."

“Wow! It’s a completely unexpected choice. Medusa is an extremely precious ingredient. A Medusa was auctioned three months ago. Its price was 300,000,000!”

“OMG! I’ve made it now. I can actually see a meal that costs 300,000,000!”

“Accurately speaking, it’s just a helping of Medusa’s kidney. It doesn’t cost 300,000,000. However, with the premise of freshness, they indeed have to kill a Medusa that costs 300,000,000 to get the kidney.”

“If I remember correctly, the Medusa was bought by the McCarthy Family three months ago.”

The audience’s enthusiasm was fired up. An ingredient of this level wasn’t something that ordinary folks could get in touch with. They could only see it in such competitions.

“This…”

Johnny was stunned. Miss Nancy decided the competition’s rules today. Given the McCarthy Family’s power and the Top Chef Competition’s current influence, as long as the ingredient was in Underground City, there should be no problem getting it to the arena within 10 minutes.

However, Mag was asking for a live Medusa’s kidney. His assistant had just researched the rareness of this thing for him.

This magic beast was vicious and violent. Adult Medusas that were brought back to Tucker City live were rare. He wasn’t confident that he could get this thing into the studio within 10 minutes.

However, since the programming division had said it, if they couldn’t produce the ingredient that was written in front of billions of a live-streaming audience, it would be very embarrassing.

“Miss Nancy, we have checked. There’s only one live Medusa that was brought back to Tucker City live in the past year, and it was bought by Miss Norma of your family. Do you think…” Johnny said to Nancy telepathically in panic with carefully chosen words.

“Norma?” Nancy frowned. After a few seconds of silence, she said, “Leave this to me. The snake’s kidney will be delivered to the studio within 10 minutes.”

“I appreciate your help,” Johnny quickly said, and then got the producer to cut away Nancy’s scene. Nancy had already left the stage. She should be going to get the snake’s kidney.

Miss Norma and Miss Nancy were half-sisters with the same father. They were both direct descendents of the McCarthy Family with a noble status.

However, according to rumors, these two didn’t have a harmonious relationship.

Johnny was also worried. He didn’t know if Miss Nancy could get the snake’s kidney from Norma successfully. If she failed, he still had to come up with a solution.

He was feeling very regretful now. He actually failed to do a simple communication with the contestants beforehand. He could have at least set a perimeter for the contestants behind the scene. He was being too careless.

As an experienced variety show’s director, he committed such a juvenile mistake because he was being overconfident.

Mag continued to write down a few more side ingredients and spices. Compared to Medusa's kidney, the other ingredients looked very normal. He didn't make things hard for the programming division at all.

Mag felt like choosing the dragon's kidney when he chose the Medusa snake's kidney.

Compared to the Norland Continent's giant dragons that had wings, in Mag's heart, the Medusa which resembled a snake¹, matched the dragon's image in his heart more.

Anyway, it was the programming division that made the boast, he didn't care if they could get it or not.

After the ingredients' selection was over, the emcee received Johnny's request to delay, so he continued to say, "Alright, now that the contestants have chosen their ingredients, we need to wait approximately 10 minutes as some of the ingredients are too precious and we have to go and get it from somewhere else. The countdown for the competition will only start after the ingredients are delivered."

"Seems like the programming division is being too careless. They actually want hundreds of millions of people to wait for 10 minutes."

"What a joke. I guess the director didn't expect Hades to choose the Medusa snake's kidney, right?"

"This year's Top Chef Competition is destined to be a classic."

The audience wasn't angry because they needed to wait. Instead, they were feeling a hint of schadenfreude. ²

This was a program's live-stream. Hundreds of millions of people were waiting. Of course, they couldn't just wait with nothing to do.

Hence, all the judges began to make the atmosphere lively, so the waiting time wouldn't be so boring.

Three minutes later, Nancy returned to the judges' table and nodded to Johnny.

Johnny heaved a breath of relief. Only then could he relax.

However, Miss Nancy should have paid a high price for it. This would most likely be counted on Hades.

Mag stood there quietly and calmly, watching for the judges putting up a show.

Then, he sensed a gaze that was staring at him with his peripheral vision. It was subtle, yet intense.

"Is this lass really mesmerized by my beauty and unable get herself out of it?" Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. A shallow woman would only see his beautiful skin and not his interesting soul.

Around 10 minutes later, the ingredients were sent to the work benches one by one.

All the ingredients that cost over 100,000 had their own close-up shot to let the audience see the precious ingredients clearly.

The last to appear was the Medusa snake's kidney. This snake's kidney was sparkling like a ruby. There was a faint exotic fragrance as soon as it was presented.

There was still some golden blood inside the snake's kidney that seemed to be still flowing. It looked like it was presented as soon as it was slaughtered.

"It's indeed a top tier ingredient. It's already so fragrant before it's cooked. It's so enticing." David praised. "I only got to eat a frozen piece of the snake meat previously. It indeed couldn't compare to a freshly-killed one."

"The snake's kidney can be considered as one of the best parts of the Medusa snake. It is usually cooked with the pan frying or steaming methods. I wonder which method Contestant Hades will choose and what kind of snake's kidney dish he will present," Old Hunter said with great anticipation.

"The ingredients are already presented and the competition officially starts now. The countdown is two hours. Contestants, please start now!" The emcee announced the start of the competition.

Mag studied the snake's kidney in front of him closely. It was indeed a top tier ingredient. Although the kidney was taken just after it was slaughtered, it didn't have any bloody smell. Instead, it had a faint fragrance that made one want to take a bite out of it, even though it was raw.

The snake's kidney was as big as an adult's palm. It was equivalent to six or seven pig's kidneys. It was enough to make a helping of stir-fried snake's kidney.

Yes. On today's final, he intended to let the people of Underground City witness the charm of stir-frying.

Chapter 2474: He's So Fast!

The stir-fried pig's kidney was the dish that Mag had prepared for the final.

However, he had changed the pig's kidney to the snake's kidney. He was going to do a stir-fried snake's kidney dish to show the Underground City's people.

Mag intended to do it fast and furious today. This Medusa snake's kidney was fat, tender and had a unique fragrance, so he didn't have to process it to get rid of any smell.

This was also the characteristic of a top tier ingredient. It only needed to be cooked simply and its hidden scrumptiousness could be released.

How to slice the fat and tender snake's kidney was a technical skill.

This snake's kidney was fatter and larger than the pig's kidney, so Mag sliced it into pieces with equal thickness first. He sliced the snake's kidney diagonally before slicing horizontally from the opposite direction. His cutting speed was slow. He looked like he was teaching the audience.

Cutting the snake's kidney with superficial cuts in a pattern of squares was to marinate the snake's kidney faster and to make the final product look prettier.

After slicing a few pieces slowly, Mag began to increase his speed. His cleaver sliced through the snake's kidney gently. The cuts were visible but the snake's kidney remained as one piece. He was so fast that the audience's eyes couldn't catch up.

"I thought he needed to do it slowly. Actually, he was trying to teach me..."

“Have you learnt it? Eyes: Yes. Hands: No!”

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“It’s fine. I can see it clearly as long as I slow the video down 10 times!”

The audience began to express their admiration for Mag’s cutting skills.

The tender snake’s kidney was so obedient in his hands. The heavy-looking cleaver had displayed very delicate cutting skills. It was a pleasure to watch it.

Julian nodded and said, “Contestant Hades’ cutting skills are definitely the best among this year’s contestants. Be it his technique in dismembering the goat 2 days ago, or his exquisite cutting skills at slicing the snake’s kidney, they are all astonishing.”

As more and more technological products entered the kitchen and the meticulous division of labor got even finer, fewer and fewer young chefs bothered to practise their cutting skills.

Although Iman was eliminated at the semifinal, Julian still very much approved of Hades after he had gotten over that.

If the younger generation of chefs could all work hard like him, there would definitely be talents emerging in the culinary world.

Mag was working hard and so was Angelina. She carved an ice crystal snow lotus fruit into an ice phoenix. Her exquisite carving skills were equally astonishing.

However, the ingredients that Angelina chose were messy, so they still couldn’t guess what dish she was going to make.

After slicing the kidney and leaving it aside to marinate, Mag cut the side ingredients before heating up the wok and adding in the oil.

The most important aspect of stir-frying was the control of heat. It could easily be overcooked or undercooked when one cooked with a big fire. It was a big test on the chef’s skills.

This snake’s kidney was so precious and there was only one piece in Tucker City. There was no room for mistakes.

The kidney was put into the wok after the oil was hot. It glided in the wok for 30 seconds before it was removed and extra oil was drained.

Mag reheated the wok again. He added the spices and stir-fired them first before adding in the side ingredients like green and red peppers. He stir-fried them till they were no longer raw.

Then, Mag added the kidney back into the wok and stir-fried it with a big fire. He tossed the wok with one hand as he stir-fried the kidney with a ladle, combining the kidney together with the red and green side ingredients. They were tossing and bouncing around in the wok.

The flames crept into the wok from below and danced over the ingredients, like a special effect.

“Darn it! The wok caught fire!”

“Is this a special effect? Is it a little too much to add special effects to a culinary show?”

“It’s not a special effect! It’s a special way of cooking! It’s full of smoke and fire!”

“This image is amazing! Please accept my knee¹!”

The bullet chat refreshed crazily. The audience expressed their amazement. This cooking method that manipulated fire like magic was indeed astonishing.

“For the common chefs, it’s considered a malfunction if the wok caught fire, but Contestant Hades isn’t alarmed at all, as though everything is under his control. Perhaps, this is the special cooking method that he wants to display today?” David said with shock.

“Using flames to elevate a dish is a technique that is commonly seen in the Colasi Tribe’s traditional cooking. However, it is usually used in the ending process to pan-fry or grill meat.

This is the first time I’ve seen someone use such a big fire to cook a dish and let the flames get into the wok. I wonder if it’s for the show’s effect or if it does have a special use,” Old Hunter caressed his chin and said judgingly.

“From the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs, to the handmade beef balls, to today’s stir-fried kidney, the cooking techniques that Contestant Hades possess are varied and flexible. I wonder if his performance today would be equally astonishing too. I’m really looking forward to it,” a female judge said smilingly, showing her admiration for Mag.

The colorful ingredients tossed around in the wok and danced in the flames. The ample heat allowed the dish’s color and condition to reach its best rapidly.

Mag switched off the fire and plated it in one smooth action.

When the camera panned closer and focused on that fresh and gleaming stir-fried kidney among the red and green peppers, only 15 minutes had passed.

“It’s done.” Mag put down the metal ladle and took half a step back.

“It’s actually done!”

Everyone was shocked.

One had to know that Mag was the last to finish for the previous two dishes. He almost used up the whole two hour time period.

And the Internet began to have a popular catchphrase: ‘Those who finished first, would lose.’

However, they didn’t expect Mag to do it so ridiculously quickly today.

In order to display their tactics, or to gain longer exposure, the contestants’ cooking time frame was usually above one hour.

“That’s all? I’m just getting started.”

“I feel like I have seen something, but not too much at the same time.”

“I didn’t expect Hades to be so astonishingly fast when he decided to be fast.”

“I have only just started watching the live-stream. What happened?”

The bullet chat refreshed rapidly. The home audience was equally shocked by Mag’s operation.

“I-isn’t this simply too fast?” Johnny couldn’t help but jump up from his seat.

This was the Top Chef Competition’s final, the most important battle in this season and also the battle that would give the season a perfect ending. Just the income from the commercials alone reached 2,000,000,000.

They had to hit the target after they accepted the money!

If Mag had completed the competition in 15 minutes, what was he going to do for the next one hour plus?

Although Angelina was the most popular contestant before, everyone knew that Hades was the one that the audience wanted to see.

“Erm... Contestant Hades is indeed shockingly fast today.” David looked over at the director’s seat, thinking on how to extend the programme’s time.

Old Hunter said to Mag with appreciation, “Speed is never a criterion to judge a dish. Contestant Hades has shown us a special way to cook the Medusa snake’s kidney earlier. The end product looks good. I’m looking forward to tasting it.”

“I have already smelled the aroma. It looks like a dish that should be eaten with rice,” Nancy said with a smile too. Although it was a little unexpected, there was also a hint of appreciation in her gaze.

The staff members came over and carried that stir-fried snake’s kidney to the judges’ table.

Chapter 2475: 100 points!

1

The glistening stir-fried snake’s kidney was emanating a rich aroma. It was an aroma that only belonged to the Medusa snake, and it was elevated in the cooking process.

The plate slowly rotated in front of the judges, receiving a serious judging gaze from each judge.

Be it the color, smell or condition, they were all impeccable.

Although the entire process only took 15 minutes under everybody’s watch, this end product was impeccable.

At least it looked so on the surface.

All the judges commented on this stir-fried snake’s kidney. Perhaps they were instructed by Johnny, all 10 judges said their own thoughts, making this part much more interesting.

As usual, the staff members plated the stir-fried snake's kidney into small portions and presented them to the judges individually.

Nancy picked up a piece of the kidney with her chopsticks.

The kidney that was sliced in a criss-crossing effect, curved beautifully after it was stir-fried. It looked like a flower in full bloom, which was rather pretty.

She had eaten Medusa snake's liver before. Her chef at home cooked it with the pan-fried method. It was scrumptious beyond words.

However, this was the first time she was trying the snake's kidney, and it was even stir-fried.

The Medusa's fragrance wasn't a stranger to her. Other than adding a little spiciness, the snake's kidney's own taste was also highlighted.

She had heard from the outstanding chefs more than once that the more precious an ingredient was, the more the cooking method had to adhere to it. This was what an excellent chef should do.

After looking at it closely for a while, Nancy popped the snake's kidney into her mouth.

Fresh! Tender! Plump!

Her teeth tore open the plump kidney. The snake's kidney, which was sent to the table within 30 minutes after the snake was killed, had an astonishing taste. The fresh juice squirted out, and it clashed and merged with the sauce that was hidden within the cuts. They played a wonderful symphony together.

The taste buds exploded silently, as though beautiful music was being played by their ears. They made one mesmerized and unable to get out of it.

Different from the gradual infusion of the pan-frying, this stir-fried snake's kidney was far more heated, just like the flames that were rising from the pan. It seemed to have seeped into the kidney and made it irresistible.

Rip!

That was the sound of clothes ripping.

Nancy's eyebrows trembled, but she didn't panic.

To prevent the previous accident from happening again, she had changed into a double-layered anti-rip costume, so there would be no indecent exposure.

She just didn't expect this stir-fried snake's kidney to bring her such a strong wave of emotions.

This scrumptious taste was indescribable.

"It's a pity that Norma only has one Medusa. Otherwise, I can have another helping when I get back." Nancy curved her lips, as though she had already seen Norma's furious reaction in front of the screen.

"Hades has conquered my taste buds again with his ability. After grilling and boiling, he has displayed his unique understanding of the stir-frying cooking method again. The scrumptiousness of this helping of

Medusa snake's kidney is perfectly interpreted. At least, I haven't tasted a better one than it." Nancy put down her chopsticks and didn't conceal her appreciation for Mag in her gaze.

After saying that, she said to the director with a smile, "Please give me a bowl of rice. Obviously, this is a dish that should be eaten with rice."

"Make the arrangements now!" Johnny quickly said.

Miss Nancy had always been aloof on the show. Her interaction with the contestants was usually brief.

On the other side, David had also popped a piece of snake's kidney into his mouth.

The camera zoomed in gradually to focus on his expression.

From surprised to mesmerized, the intricate change was captured accurately.

Rip!

Then, two buttons snapped off from his clothes, revealing his round beer belly.

"Incredible! This stir-fried snake's kidney is indeed incredible!"

David didn't care about his clothes as he said with amazement, "The plumpness of the snake's kidney is perfectly preserved in the intense heat of the stir-frying process. This is really incredible!

"Furthermore, the snake's kidney's rich fragrance is perfectly interpreted with the savory and spicy taste. Other than bestowing a beautiful look to the snake's kidney, the creative carving on the kidney also allows the condiments to seep into it evenly. With just one bite, the juice and sauce merged together and squirted out, sending you to heaven.

"I am going to call it the best dish of this season!"

David was staring at Mag with a fanatic gaze. He hadn't felt so strongly for food in ages. It was an awe and shock for delicious food.

At this very moment, he seemed to find the feeling that he had when he had just entered the trade.

The inexperienced him back then would walk into a restaurant and be touched by their signature dish.

The judges couldn't help giving David a second look. This fence sitter's speech today sounded rather sincere.

"Contestant Hades' control and understanding of the heat is indeed at a genius' level. Even I, who have been a chef for hundreds of years, am willing to call him an expert." Old Hunter put down his chopsticks and lamented. "This level of control can only be achieved by practicing for tens of thousands of times behind the scenes. This young man's future is foreseeably limitless!"

This stir-fried snake's kidney had conquered every judge on the site.

Moreover, some of the chefs even had thoughts that they weren't as good as Hades.

Three completely different dishes for three consecutive competitions.

The culinary skills and depths that Hades displayed had shocked all the judges.

They wondered where the programming division got this monster. Putting him on the same stage to compete with the young chefs was equivalent to bullying the youngsters.

“Shocking! The judges are fawning over a contestant at the Top Chef Competition!”

“Darn it. I feel hungry as I watch the show... But I have just eaten!”

1

“I am willing to call Hades the strongest contestant ever!”

“A dish in 15 minutes, and it shocks everyone. He’s indeed Brother Righteous!”

The audience went wild and the bullet chat was refreshing itself crazily.

“It’s that guy. He took my snake and made it into a dish! Darn it! Darn it!”

In a pink room in a standalone villa in the McCarthy Manor, a maiden in high school uniform was sitting on her bed and watching the live-stream with clenched teeth.

“Nancy is going to bring you back, hmm? Haha! I’ll make you regret stepping foot in here!”

On the stage, Angelina flicked a glance at Mag. Although Mag received very high acclaim from the judges, there wasn’t any hint of panic on her face. Instead, she looked rather happy?

She had carved many intricate little things and she slowly created a picture of animals on the big plate.

Although Mag’s extraordinary performance had attracted many gazes, Angelina’s amazing carving skills had also attracted the audience’s attention.

After the judges commented on the dish flatteringly, the scoring section commenced.

As the 10 seconds countdown ended, Mag’s score was presented on the giant screen.

Hades’ score:

Judges’ score: 90!

Online score: 10!

Total score: 100!

Chapter 2476: Murderer!

Mag was also stunned when he saw the score on the giant screen. This... was a little too much, wasn’t it?

He had known the online score in advance. His popularity in the past few days had allowed his PK value to catch up. It had already overtaken Angelina’s PK value and ranked at the very top.

However, the judges' full marks had exceeded his expectations.

This also meant that he had already taken this year's Top Chef Competition's top spot in advance. Even if Angelina received full marks from the judges, her PK points wouldn't get full marks.

"Hades YYDS!"

"This is the first full mark in the Top Chef Competition's history!"

"I feel that I have just witnessed history! Where did the programming division find this monster?! Why haven't we heard of him before?!"

As the final score was ascertained, the whole Internet went crazy.

The bullet chat was refreshing crazily and the topic #HadesFullMarks!# rapidly climbed up the WeTwt's trending list's top spot. It caused the live-studio's popularity to soar to a new height.

Johnny thought that it might be difficult to maintain the popularity for the entire season. However, looking at the live-studio's popularity that was shooting up in a straight line, it might create a peak record for the live-studio's popularity.

The judges began to congratulate him for his full marks before heaping praises unto him again.

All those present were wily old foxes. Even though Hades was young and their junior, since Miss Nancy was paying special attention to him, and with the exceptional capability that he displayed, he was definitely going to enter the McCarthy Manor after the competition.

In this case, it could be said that he was getting his big break.

Mag replied politely before saying to the audience, "It's fine that you don't have a snake's kidney at home. You can replace it with a pig's kidney. Stir-fried pig's kidney is also a great dish. In fact, I have been making stir-fried pig's kidney before this."

From an exceptionally rare and precious Medusa snake's kidney to a pig's kidney that was commonly seen in the market, this replacement plan was unexpected. However, it gained a lot of favorability for Mag.

He didn't pretend to be high-end. He was just as down-to-earth as his dishes.

Hades had taken the champion spot with full marks, causing the initially intense final to lose its suspense.

However, Angelina didn't look depressed at all. She was still carving the works in her hands seriously.

Angelina had always been a strong contender for this year's Top Chef Competition's champion.

Bumping in Hades, who appeared out of nowhere, even she had to admit defeat.

The audience looked at her with a hint of pity.

"Seems like Angelina plans to carve a picture with 100 beasts. Her creativity is indeed astonishing and she carves very quickly. She's almost half-done now." David turned the topic onto Angelina.

“Angelina’s carving skills and creativity are always among the best in this year’s contestants. However, I didn’t expect her to only use the carving method to present her last dish in the final.” Old Hunter caressed his chin and smilingly said, “Perhaps she will prove me wrong.”

After changing the conversation topic, Mag had received a trophy after completing the competition.

He looked at Angelina with wonder.

This girl’s potential was good. If it wasn’t for him, this year’s champion would be her.

However, this was a culinary skills competition after all. Why was she not cooking and focusing on carving instead? Was she admitting defeat in advance?

Under everyone’s befuddled gaze, Angelina efficiently completed her picture with 100 beasts 30 minutes later.

It was an exaggeration to say that it was a picture with 100 beasts. However, the dozens of intricately carved magic beasts placed in the beautifully decorated giant plate looked just like a beautiful artwork.

Angelina turned all the unrelated ingredients into adorable animals with her amazing carving skills.

“My gosh! That fox is so adorable! It’s actually carved by white jade carrots!”

“So, are chefs all artists?”

“You can’t be a chef without some skills!”

The audience heaped praises on Angelina for her performance.

However, the judges’ expressions were much more complex.

Angelina’s performance on her carving skills was indeed astonishing, but this was the Top Chef Competition after all. They were competing with their culinary skills. If this was all she was doing today, it would be rather disappointing.

Angelina put down the carving knife in her hand and cast a glance at Mag. Her expression suddenly turned solemn and decisive.

“What’s she doing?” Mag already caught the changes in her emotions. Just as he was wondering what she was going to do, he saw her pick up a box of flour next to her and scattered them over that picture with 100 beasts.

White powder was flying everywhere.

A commotion broke out immediately.

Johnny even jumped up from his director’s seat right away.

“It can’t be so bad, right?” Mag frowned. Could it be that she couldn’t accept that she had failed and broke down on the spot? But she didn’t look like she was that kind of person.

The audience in front of the screen were also shocked by this scene. They all watched the white powder settle slowly with widened eyes.

The image became clearer gradually. The giant plate in front of Angelina reappeared in front of everyone again.

The picture with 100 beasts had disappeared and in its place was a human's face. It was the face of a young man.

Those who were at the frontline of the gossip for the past two days, would definitely know this face.

Fergus Dixon. The young master from the Dixon Family, and the murderer that was outed in the Horace incident.

Before the live-stream began in the morning, Hades had already sent him up to the top of the trending list.

And now, Angelina's picture of 100 beasts actually transformed into Fergus' face after she scattered a bucket of flour over it. Moreover, there were a word underneath his face: Murderer!

The commotion calmed down and everyone looked at that drawing in an eerie silence.

"How does she even dare..." Mag frowned tightly. He had never expected Angelina would do this on the final.

The Dixon Family wasn't someone to be trifled with. He dared to mess with them because he had Ferdinand behind him, and most importantly, he could always throw away this disguise. He didn't have to worry about revenge at all.

Angelina was different. She was a maiden without any background. It was equivalent to seeking her own death when she roasted the plutocrat so obviously.

"She's made my scalp tingle! She's being too rash!"

"Is this the legendary perfect collaboration? One of them triggers it before the competition, while the other drives the nail in during the competition!"

"I'm in love! Who doesn't love such a brave girl!"

The 2,000,000,000 plus people that were watching the live-stream were also shocked. They refreshed the bullet chat crazily.

Director Johnny's face was all scrunched up. What the hell was going on?! Why couldn't they let him do the show properly?!

Chapter 2477: She's My Elder Sister

Angelina used her final's work to point out Fergus as the murderer. It was really the so-called "one stone stirred up waves."

Hades only shared a related WeTwit before the competition and said something before the competition started.

However, Angelina had done that action in front of a 2,000,000,000 live-stream audience in the actual competition.

The picture with 100 beasts was changed to Fergus' drawing. This act that resembled a magic trick was definitely premeditated.

The atmosphere in the studio was solemn. All the staff members looked at Johnny. This was already a live-streaming accident and it involved another plutocrat. Should they continue the live-stream or perhaps, how should they continue with it?

Johnny turned his gaze towards Nancy on the judges' table. He couldn't decide this matter. He had to ask Miss Nancy.

Even though the McCarthy Family and the Dixon Family were never on good terms, due to their statuses, the two families were still cordial to each other on the surface.

Previously, Hades' behavior could still be explained as the contestant's individual actions and had nothing to do with the programming division.

However, Angelina's actions on the final were equivalent to pushing the programming division into the firing line. They had no way to explain that.

Lucien was also watching the live-stream interface in his WeTwit building's office with wide eyes and dropped jaws. "Is the McCarthy Family and the Dixon Family going to clash head on? They actually did that in the show?"

The plutocrat families were not all friendly with one another. After tens of thousands of years of development, they had more enmity than friendship.

However, as the plutocrats began to conceal their edges, such clashes on the surface were rarely seen.

It was now all up to Nancy to decide if it was the contestant's personal action, or the McCarthy Family's instruction.

"Darn it! How dare that b*tch do that?!"

At the Mala Archipelago's periphery, an imposing castle was erected on a private island.

On the second floor balcony, Fergus, who was sent here to avoid all the attention, smashed his crystal wine glass on the floor and stared at Angelina on the screen with tightly clenched teeth.

Could the plutocrats be provoked by just anybody now?

However, the heat that was slowly suppressed, was brought back up by these two fellows' consecutive actions again. It was completely out of control now.

"Third Young Master, the head of the family asked you to stay out of this matter. The family will take care of it," a middle-aged man came upstairs and calmly said while the robot cleaned up the shards.

“Colin, if this matter can’t be suppressed... what will happen?” Fergus asked that man.

“Don’t worry, Third Young Master. There is nothing that the Dixon Family can’t suppress,” the man replied with a faint expression.

1

Other than the people who were enjoying the gossip, the different parties with invested interests were also equally concerned about the direction of public opinion that had suddenly changed.

In the course of history, such things had happened before.

However, no matter how furious the people’s opinion was, the plutocrats remained standing. A bunch of angry ordinary people was nothing.

However, this time was different. The extra attention from the military had increased the uncertainty of this matter.

Moreover, what role was the McCarthy Family playing behind all this?

Almost everyone was waiting for Nancy to express her stand. No matter if it was stopping the show, or supporting the contestant, it would be deemed as the McCarthy Family’s stand.

And Nancy was also equally caught unaware by Angelina’s sudden actions.

Hades’ actions in the morning were still within her understanding, but Angelina’s current behavior had indeed puzzled her.

Although Angelina’s performance in this season’s Top Chef Competition wasn’t bad, she didn’t intend to recruit her into the McCarthy Manor.

Without the McCarthy Family’s protection, antagonizing and provoking the Dixon Family like this was equivalent to kicking against the pr*cks.

Nancy looked at the girl with a determined expression and the man with a clear gaze, and suddenly felt like laughing.

Perhaps there were many people who were righteous in this world, but the bravest two seemed to be both standing on the Top Chef Competition’s final stage today.

Then, was she, the organizer of this show, going to hide herself?

Should that pervert who killed an innocent maiden pay for his crimes?

“Clap, clap, clap!”

Nancy got up and clapped as she said to Angelina with appreciation, “Although this face is revolting, if I have to grade this awesome performance, I will give it the second full marks today.

“I think this unexpected performance is indeed a scalp-tingling and shocking performance.”

The studio was quiet for a moment before random claps rang out. Then, it gradually became a loud applause.

Angelina bit her lower lips tightly and tried very hard to hold back the tears in her reddened eyes.

From the moment she threw the flour, she was prepared to be evicted from the studio. She didn't expect to receive the overwhelming applause.

Other than feeling surprised, Mag had guessed that Nancy most probably wouldn't evict Angelina on the show. That would be equivalent to bowing down to the Dixon Family, and would completely destroy the Top Chef Competition, the hottest variety show online.

However, he had never expected Nancy to state her stand so clearly and praise Angelina.

Nancy asked Angelina, "Perhaps, you can share with us why you wanted to create this work?"

This question was also in everyone's heart.

Angelina didn't just share a WeTwit. The transformation of the picture with 100 beasts to Fergus' drawing with a bucket of flour was the result of meticulous planning and practice. That would have started before this year's Top Chef show.

Everyone wanted to know why she did that, including Mag.

"I..." Angelina looked at Nancy. She could sense encouragement from Nancy's eyes as she said with a low voice, "That girl that was killed by Fergus was my elder sister. She was three years older than me and was my only family. He killed her, and my world."

The studio was silent once again.

Nancy clenched her fists instinctively as she looked at Angelina, who was trembling, with pity.

All the judges and staff members present were also shocked.

"Oh I see." Mag finally got it. Angelina was that girl's younger sister, so her sudden rapid increase in favorability for him was understandable.

That wasn't love. Instead, it was gratefulness.

All the people were watching a good show. The plutocrats were calculating and trading. Perhaps in this world, only she truly cared about that girl who was murdered by Fergus and buried under the tree.

Only she truly wanted the murderer to pay for his crime with his life.

She was still going to do it even if she was attempting the impossible and would perish in the process.

"Her name is Selena. She had dimples when she smiled. On the day before her 18th birthday, she was invited to Horace's production team with the excuse of portraying a character. Nobody has ever seen her again after that day.

"Two days ago, Horace admitted that Fergus has murdered her and buried her under the tree.

"I want him to pay for his crime."

Angelina's voice was low, but exceptionally convicted.

Chapter 2478: #FergusSurrenders!

Angelina's confession was shocking.

Previously, the audience was only angry, but didn't have much empathy. They couldn't resonate with the victim.

However, Angelina's words let people understand that the maiden who was raped and murdered by Fergus, was a live person. She was someone's sister and a maiden who had dimples when she smiled. She was just like the cute maiden next door.

People's angry emotions were pushed to the peak. The helplessness and fury of a beautiful thing being destroyed and the sense of insignificance when they faced the plutocrats was infuriating.

"Damned Fergus! He should face the death penalty!"

"The entire Internet is asking 'The Adjudicator' to judge Fergus!"

"The so-called justice is simply a joke under the plutocrats' control."

"She must have been very sad during the past three years, but her work has never shown any of it. She didn't give that emotion to her fans. She's really a very gentle person."

The audience expressed their anger and pity for Angelina.

"That WeTwit was sent by her?" Mag was thoughtful. He remembered the WeTwit that he shared in the morning.

There were many coincidences in this world, but he didn't expect all of them to gather here today.

He looked at Angelina, who had a convicted gaze. Obviously, this lass knew about the outcome when she outed Fergus. She was determined to go down together with him.

"Seems like I have to finish something in advance after today's competition is over." Mag lowered his eyes, but he had decided.

The show continued on. Nancy's concern let people feel the show's warmth, but this was still the final of the Top Chef Competition. Hence, after they cleared the things up, Nancy brought the show back to its original tracks and the judges started to give the score.

Perhaps it was some kind of tacit agreement, or it was a kind of silent protest. Angelina received full marks from the judges.

Angelina's score:

Judges' score: 90!

Online PK score: 9.8!

Total score: 99.8!

An equally shocking score appeared on the giant screen.

“Angelina’s shocking performance received an extremely high score. It’s almost close to full marks!” The emcee smilingly said, “But, it’s a pity that she is ranked in the second place with a minute 0.2 points difference after Contestant Hades, who has full marks!”

“Let us congratulate Contestant Hades who won this year’s Top Chef Competition with the first ever full marks in the Top Chef Competition’s history. He has won the title of Top Chef!”

Loud applause broke out instantly with petals flying everywhere.

Mag got up with a smile and walked to the center of the stage under the emcee’s guidance. He began to give his thank you speech.

#TopChefCompetitionIdentifiesFergusAsMurderer!

#AngelinaIsTheFergusIncident’sVictim’sYoungerSister!

#IsFergusArrested?

#FergusGoToJail!

A dozen hot topics scaled the trending list, exploding the public opinions. Their popularity was even higher than in Horace incident’s.

The public opinion was raging and the angry crowd wished they could go through the Internet line and strangle Fergus right on the spot.

“Boss, the Dixon Family is asking...” Amos connected to Lucien and said, feeling put on the spot.

“Tell them there’s nothing we can do on this matter.” Lucien interrupted Amos and warningly said, “No matter who comes to ask for help, ignore them. This matter is already beyond us.”

“Alright, I’ll tell them that,” Amos replied.

After hanging up, Lucien looked at the WeTwit’s backstage data with furrowed brows.

The edit volume on terms regarding Fergus had already broken through 100,000,000 in 10 minutes. Its search and check data even broke through 2,000,000,000.

After being the WeTwit’s CEO for years, this was his first time seeing a situation like this.

At first, he thought the Horace incident on WeTwit had already ended. He didn’t expect it to become a TV series with twists and turns.

From judging Horace, to Hades pointing out Fergus, to Angelina identifying Fergus at the final and exposing her identity as the victim’s younger sister, it was completely an inspiring drama plot of an ordinary girl seeking revenge!

This time, the Dixon Family had to pay the price for their arrogance. Even with their foundation, facing such an intense public opinion, they had to lower their arrogant heads.

“This maiden is such a poor thing. Fergus this bast*rd deserves to die!”

At the penthouse in the Twin Towers, Akali snuggled into the sofa, wiped her tears with a tissue and spoke angrily.

“Miss, Third Master asks you to answer the phone.” The secretary walked into the room quickly.

“Just say that I am sleeping. I’m not taking it,” Akali said in a cold voice.

“Yes,” the secretary answered and quickly strode away.

“You still want me to clear your precious son at this time? Ha, go to jail! Akali pursed her lips and clicked on her bangle to dial a number. “I want to protect one person. The commission is 30,000,000...”

“Head, this matter’s influence is too big. Moreover, the McCarthy Family is playing a part in it and WeTwit refused to work with us. We can no longer suppress it.

“Furthermore, there are signs that the anger is boiling over from the Fergus incident to the entire Dixon Family now. There are many suggestions popping up online to boycott the companies under the Dixon Family and they are widely being supported. We have to make our decisions quickly and minimize this matter’s influence on the Dixon Family,” a man who looked like a lawyer stood in front of Merlin and said.

Merlin had a grave expression. He could barely conceal the anger within his eyes as he said in a low voice, “Send him to the Justice Investigation Bureau and inform the entire Internet. End this matter as soon as possible.”

“I got it.” The lawyer left quickly.

“Tell him not to appear in Tucker City for the next 10 years. I’m not going to let him off if he causes trouble again.” Merlin ordered the butler next to him.

Very soon, the news of the Dixon Family sending Fergus to the Justice Investigation Bureau appeared on the WeTwit’s trending list and a video was attached.

#FergusSurrenders!

It went straight to the top of the WeTwit’s trending list.

Then, the headquarters of the Tucker City’s Justice Investigation Bureau also posted a WeTwit, proving that Fergus had already surrendered himself. The related investigation procedures were already activated and the results would be announced as soon as it was ready.

On the other hand, the Top Chef Competition’s awards’ ceremony had concluded. Nancy had given Mag the Top Chef’s badge and declared on the spot that Hades would be the McCarthy Manor’s special chef.

This was the first time that the news of the recruitment of a special chef was announced in the show live.

It was meant as a reward, and also had the meaning to protect Hades.

After all, he had offended the Dixon Family thoroughly. Nancy's stance had represented the McCarthy Family. At least, the Dixon Family would be wary and wouldn't harm him.

"The whole Internet begs Nancy to take Angelina in too!"

1

"Please protect her!"

"Although Fergus has already gone to jail, I have begun to worry for Angelina's safety now!"

Chapter 2479: [Judging Fergus!]

Angelina had already found out about the news of Fergus turning himself in.

She looked at Hades on the stage with a smile. The golden light beam that shone onto him was so glaring.

"This year's Top Chef Competition has concluded. The way Contestant Hades appeared out of nowhere and won the championship is astonishing. It will definitely leave a deep mark on the Top Chef Competition's history.

"Contestant Angelina's performance is equally memorable. The result of 99.8 will always be in the Top Chef Competition's history.

"We thank all the contestants for their marvelous contribution..."

The show ended with the emcee's polite words and the live-stream ended.

Johnny got up and bowed to the judges and staff members to show his appreciation.

This year's Top Chef Competition had started low but ended on a high note. It began to soar from the quarterfinal. Be it the level of attention or the topics, they had far exceeded the previous seasons. It had reached a height that he himself could never replicate again.

A plutocrat's direct heir was sacrificed, along with a dozen A-listers' exposing their own scandals. He had never dared to imagine about... such matters before.

"Congratulations." Angelina walked over to Mag. Even though her eyes were red, her smile was clean and bright.

"Thank you." Mag nodded with a smile. He felt rather sorry for her. Fergus paying for his crimes was a consolation for her, but Nancy didn't take her in. So, how was she going to handle the Dixon Family's revenge later?

"It's I who should thank you for everything you have done. However, I am very sorry to put you in danger," Angelina said apologetically.

"I simply followed my heart and did what I should do. You don't have to thank me for that." Mag shook his head slightly and gave her a meaningful look before saying his goodbye and leaving.

He didn't want others to think that they had collaborated premeditatedly. This didn't match the truth.

"Mr. Hades," Angelina called out to Mag. She quickly walked over to stuff something into his hand.

"It's a pleasure to know you. Perhaps, we will never meet again, but I will always remember you," Angelina said with a serious expression before quickly walking away with a blush.

Mag watched her back disappear at the door. He walked out of the recording studio with gently clenched fists before opening his fists to look at the blue droplet-shaped pendant that was lying gently on his hand.

It was a very normal crystal pendant, but it was clear and clean, just like her.

"Now, who is going to protect her?" Mag asked Xi, who was behind him.

"I'll protect her for a while," Xi said coldly.

Mag nodded slightly before putting away the pendant and said, "That fellow who turned himself in, is a fake, right?"

A hint of surprise appeared in Xi's eyes.

"You don't have to be surprised. Scapegoats aren't only a specialty from your Underground City." There was a hint of sarcasm in Mag's smile. "However, your Underground City's bureaucrats are indeed rotten to the core. They still dared to accept the fake as the real one at this time."

"The important heirs of the plutocrat families will have a shadow raised alongside them since they were young. Be it their looks, habits or temperaments, they are all extremely similar to the originals. Other than the people very close to them, others will have a hard time trying to differentiate them," Xi explained.

"I want his current location."

"What do you want to do?"

"You know very well what I want to do."

They stared into each other's eyes in silence for a long time.

Finally, Xi shifted her gaze away first. Mag's bangle lit up and a location popped up.

It was the Mala Archipelago that was 30,000 kilometers away.

"Lend me your battleship."

A flying car with the military's paintwork stopped in front of the Mocha Building. Two young officers came out of the car and were led into the Mocha Building by the Mocha Group's senior executives.

Soon after, the two officers came out of the building with Angelina.

Then, the Underground City's Military Secretariat posted a WeTwit:

"The military's first special chef, Angelina, formally joins the military today! @The Dixon Corporation."

"This..." Mag had just come out from Nancy's office and he was stunned when he saw the WeTwit.

The military's reaction was indeed way beyond his expectation.

Not only did they recruit Angelina into the military, they even tagged the Dixon Family.

What was the meaning of this? This was a blatant warning!

If anything happened to Angelina, that would be your Dixon Family's fault.

If someone wanted to protect a person in Underground City, then the military could be considered as one of the strongest protectors.

Nancy had already confirmed with Mag about the matters of him taking up a job at the McCarthy Manor. She would bring him to the McCarthy Manor for his formal appointment tomorrow. He had half a day of free time today.

His mission to enter the McCarthy Manor was already more than half done.

After returning to the dormitory, Mag locked all the windows and doors. He evaded all the detection equipment in the building and left the Mocha Building.

"I didn't expect the protection you said to be like this." Sitting in the battleship, Mag looked at Xi with admiration.

"You should know very well that it wasn't something that I could decide alone," Xi replied without any expression and piloted the battleship out of Tucker City.

Mag smiled quietly. He naturally knew that in order to do so to such an extent, that person must have nodded.

He naturally wouldn't miss a chance to teach the plutocrats a lesson.

"That private island is an important base of the Dixon Family. It has a defense system on at all times and according to our intel, in order to protect Fergus, there should be one Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouse on the island. Are you sure you want to go to the island?" Xi got the island's defense map out.

"If this chap remains unpunished by the law, I will definitely feel very uncomfortable," Mag said with a smile.

Xi nodded slightly and got an information sheet out.

“Buckle, Almost-Extraordinaire. Excels in the saber, very strong...” Xi started to read the information to Mag.

“I will support you for this action. From the time you land on the island, you have to leave the island within five minutes. It’s to prevent the other party’s powerhouses from arriving in time.” Xi turned off the bangle and said to Mag with a serious expression, “You should know better than me about the difference between an Almost-Extraordinaire and an Extraordinaire.”

“Five minutes is enough.” Mag nodded.

“I know that you are usually very fast.” Xi nodded too.

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Mag frowned. He felt something was rather wrong with these words.

30 minutes later, the sea appeared in their vision. Hundreds of islands were scattered all over the sea. They had reached the Mala Archipelago.

The battleship hovered in stealth, and Xi said to Mag, who was about to jump out of the battleship, “I will help you to kill Buckle first. I won’t interfere with the rest.”

“No problem.”

Mag, who had changed into dark clothes, leaped down from the battleship. A black longsword appeared underneath his feet and he rode on it towards that island over 20km away.

At the same time, he turned on the camera, and started the live-stream on WeTwit.

To prevent alerting the enemy, he delayed the live-stream timing to five minutes later.

[Judging Fergus!]

Did Fergus turn himself in? Just his shadow wouldn’t do!

Chapter 2480: Killing an Almost-Extraordinaire Alone

Mag dashed across the sky like an eagle, heading straight towards that little island at the Mala Archipelago’s periphery.

After avoiding the area where the firepower was concentrated, Mag slashed open the defense shield that covered the island at the last minute and landed on the island.

Even though he called it a little island, it actually wasn’t that little.

There were a total of 32 islands in the Mala Archipelago. This island’s surface area was the fifth largest among them.

Instantly, the island’s alarm rang.

“Who dares to break into the island?”

A majestic voice rang out like thunder. A two-meter-tall strapping man with a beard jumped off from a high place with a thick, black long saber. He stared at Mag with his bell-like eyes. He asked with narrowed eyes, "The Adjudicator?"

Mag smiled brightly and said in a low voice, "Yes, it's me, your master."

"How dare you come here, you clown? Watch me skin you alive today. We'll let everyone see your cowardly behavior!" Buckle shouted angrily. Flames rose up on the long saber and the hard rocks beneath his feet shattered instantly. That bulky figure shot out and he slashed at Mag with his saber.

Almost-Extraordinaire. He was on par with Mag.

After entering the demi-god realm, Mag had never fought with a powerhouse who was his peer. He could find such an opponent in Underground City and so he naturally grasped this rare opportunity.

"This fellow actually dares to come here!"

In the villa's safe house, Fergus looked at Mag, who was wearing a set of black clothes, on the screen and spoke with an angry and terrified voice.

His family had already ditched him. That was why his shadow was sent to the Justice Investigation Bureau. His years of hard work were destroyed in a day by this fellow. He couldn't wait to skin him alive.

However, what made him fearful was how did this fellow find this place? How did he know that he was hiding here? What kind of big trouble would it cause if this matter was let out?

The butler brought a glass of wine over and calmly said, "Don't worry, Third Young Master. Master Buckle is an Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouse. That fellow is just a clown. We'll toss him into the sea after we kill him."

Fergus felt calmer after hearing that. The butler was right. What was he afraid of? His family hired Master Buckle to protect him to prevent such matters from happening.

Could that fellow be more powerful than a god?

Mag looked at Buckle, who was crashing over like a heavy truck. A terrifying pressure was emanating from him. It was a different kind of presence. A powerful presence brought by an absolute power. If a 10th-tier person was standing here, he wouldn't be able to move at all.

According to the intel analysis provided by Xi earlier, Buckle was a fire close combat powerhouse. He was famous for his terrifying explosive power and absolute strength. He was outstanding in close combat within his tier.

"What a coincidence. I am great at close combat too." Mag's lips curved upwards under his mask.

Buckle's scary figure reached Mag in an instant. His black heavy saber slashed downwards at Mag with a 10-odd-meters long tail of fire dragging behind it.

In the instant when the long saber landed, Mag moved slightly and disappeared on the spot. At the same time, Mag stabbed his longsword out. He stabbed five times within one second and the space twisted and tore open.

Boom!

The long saber landed on the ground and a ravine that was dozens of meters long and a few meters wide, appeared on the hard rock surface. The rock was melted into lava by the flames and the entire island shook.

A strike from an Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouse was that scary!

Fortunately, Mag was very fast. Other than having two little burnt holes in his clothes, Mag didn't suffer any physical harm.

On the other side, Buckle landed and five bloody holes appeared on his chest, abdomen and thighs.

"Almost-Extraordinaire." Buckle looked at Mag and his expression turned solemn for the first time. Meanwhile, the wounds on his body visibly healed rapidly.

"Does his natural talents include healing? Why didn't he change all of his talents to defense?" Mag dissed him inwardly. An Almost-Extraordinaire opponent was indeed thick-skinned. If he was a 10th-tier powerhouse, those strikes would have cut clean through and finished him off.

"That fellow is also an Almost-Extraordinaire!" Fergus was shocked. His hand that was holding the glass trembled and the wine spilled all over his trousers.

The butler looked shocked too, but he still calmly said, "Don't worry, Third Young Master. I have already reported to the family. Extraordinaire powerhouses will be coming to assist us soon. We just have to stay here before that."

Mag held his sword out horizontally at his chest level and arrogantly said, "I'm not free to play with you. Your young master is still waiting for me."

"That will depend on if you can step over my body." Anger rose up in Buckle's eyes. Nobody in his tier had ever looked down on him like this before.

Mag didn't bother to talk to him anymore. After a quick thought, he disappeared. Sword projections were criss-crossing instantly as danger lurked everywhere.

Buckle turned solemn and a shield pendant hanging at his waist lit up. Black armor appeared on his body immediately. He drew a circle on the ground with his long saber and the flames rose up to form a firewall that surrounded him. He looked around him with an alert expression.

Suddenly, a gleam flashed across his eyes and he slashed his long saber behind him. The space distorted and the flames exploded.

The firewall split open and a black shadow came in and stabbed his sword out.

However, the saber slashed across horizontally, cutting the black shadow into two. But, he had missed. That black shadow was just a remnant!

"Oh no!"

Buckle was shocked. The sharp ring of a sword had rung out next to his ears. He retracted his saber and activated all his protective gears at the same time.

The outcome of a duel between the top powerhouses was often decided in a split second. In pure close combat it was even more so.

The razor sharp sword stabbed through the layers of protection as though it was stabbing through balloons that were stacked together like Russian dolls. Then, it cut through that seemingly impenetrable armor and stabbed into his soft neck.

Even when facing imminent death, Buckle still displayed the explosion that belonged to an Almost-Extraordinaire. His armor exploded and his whole body turned into lava. His level of defense heightened and the sword tip was stuck in his body.

At the same time, he consolidated his determination to kill and slashed his saber across.

With Buckle's body as the centerpoint, the temperature within 100 meters of him skyrocketed instantly. Flames even rose up in the air.

Flame Domain, open up!

"This is much more interesting." Mag let go of his longsword that was stuck and backed off rapidly.

Mag's figure was obviously slower within the domain.

What people didn't see was the hand that he hid within his sleeve, he suddenly took out a chef's knife and slashed at the space behind him.

The space distorted and a gap was actually split open in the Flame Domain.

Mag moved and got out of the Flame Domain like a fish. A silver longsword appeared in his hand and he slashed across. A green sword projection swung out like a long rainbow and clashed with Buckle's long saber in mid air.

A green projection and a red projection clashed into each other. They were evenly matched!

"Sword, come over!"

Mag spat out those three words gently.

At the same time, two pupils appeared in each of Mag's eyes, making Buckle take a double look.

A black heavy sword flew over and crossed the hundreds of meters long distance in a blink of an eye. It went in Buckle's back and came out through his chest!